Water Wings
35c a Pair
at
CAMPBELL'S DRUG STORE
Look for the Camel.

The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1858)

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VOL. XCVI., NO. 41 VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, JULY 29, 1906. TWENTY PAGES.

SCARCITY OF DIAMONDS.

Extraordinary Increase in Value of Gems.

It is no exaggeration to say that in twenty-five years there will be as much locked-up capital in a diamond necklace as there is in the average industrial concern to-day, and these stones will be at such a fabulous price as to be beyond the reach of any but the richest of the rich.

During the past two years the price of diamonds has jumped up 25 per cent.; during the past six months the price has risen 10 per cent., and in another two years diamonds will be another 20 per cent. dearer.

But it is exceedingly difficult to buy diamonds at all. First of all, an introduction has to be got to the syndicate that controls the South African diamond market, and when this difficult matter is arranged the buyer awaits his turn—generally he has to wait about six months.

On the appointed day he goes to the offices of the syndicate and is shown a parcel of diamonds. There is no bargaining; the buyer can either take the diamonds or leave them.

Men have been offered £1,000 for their "turn" and have refused it. The reason for the rise in the price of diamonds is that the mines are becoming less productive, although producing finer stones—whiter and more brilliant.

Emeralds have gone up 50 per cent., and there has also been a big increase in the price of pearls and rubies.

—Extract from the Daily Mail, London, Eng.

The extract on the scarcity of Diamonds in adjoining column is from one of the leading English papers and conclusively proves the correctness of the advice we have consistently tendered to our customers, viz.—**Buy Diamonds.** We have taken our own advice and bought steadily; today we hold the largest stock in Western America; all of it bought **before** the **last** rise and **most** of it **before** the last **three or four** rises; that is why we can sell Diamonds at **less** than the market prices.

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AND
MITCHELL
DIAMOND MERCHANTS
47 and 49 Government Street
Victoria, B. C.
C.M.1405

Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain,
Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delayed.
—O. G.

WE SELL
AUBURN CREAMERY BUTTER
30 cents per Pound
The Daintiest, Sweetest and Purest Butter Ever Produced.
MADE AND PACKED ESPECIALLY FOR US.

DIXI H. ROSS & CO.
CASH GROCERS. 111 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.
DAIRY PRODUCTS A SPECIALTY. R.1411

No Picnic Basket is complete
without a supply of
CASCADE BEER
Phone 52—DIXI H. ROSS & CO.
Phone 88—WEST END GROCERY.

THE BEST IN THE CITY
Rajah Tea, (Choice Ceylon), per pound - 50c
Kalambu, (Fine Ceylon), per pound - - 40c
THE SAUNDERS GROCERY CO., Ltd.
'PHONE 28. JOHNSON STREET.

THE FINEST PRODUCT OF THE BREWER'S ART
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE BEER
PUREST AND BEST
THE HUDSON'S BAY CO., - AGENTS

A PICKLE STORY
GILLARD'S PICKLES (most delicious), per bottle ..... 35c.
C. & B. CHOW CHOW, quarts, per bottle ..... 65c.
C. & B. CHOW CHOW, pints, per bottle ..... 35c.
C. & B. MIXED PICKLES, quarts, per bottle ..... 65c.
C. & B. MIXED PICKLES, pints, per bottle ..... 35c.
C. & B. ASSORTED PICKLES, half pints, per bottle ..... 25c.
FULLERTON'S SCOTCH MIXED PICKLES, pints, per bottle 20c.
ROWAT'S SCOTCH MIXED PICKLES, pints, per bottle..... 20c.
HEINTZ INDIAN RELISH, per bottle ..... 35c.
SHARWOOD'S INDIAN CHUTNEY, per bottle ..... 25c.
PIN MONEY STUFFED MANGOES, per bottle ..... 40c.
PIN MONEY SWEET MIXED PICKLES, per bottle ..... 40c.
THE WEST END GROCERY COMPANY
SYDNEY J. HEALD, Manager.
'PHONE 88. 45 GOVERNMENT STREET. P. O. BOX 566

PORTLAND CREW ARE VICTORS

James Bay Big Four Beaten at Yesterday's Nelson Regatta.

GOOD RACE WELL ROWED

Senior Singles Excited Much Interest---General Results Are Outlined.

THE Big Four of the James Bay Athletic Association went down to defeat before the Portland crew yesterday afternoon in the annual regatta race for the four-oared championship of the Pacific Northwest. The defeat of the local crew makes it the third time the colors of the J. B. A. A. have been lowered since they joined the association in 1894—a period of twelve years. With the Big Four as their sole representatives, the local club pinned their faith on them, and the loss of the race was very keenly felt by the members of the club who remained at home. Outside of the club there was very little interest shown in this city, and the bulletins at the Colonist office noting the progress of the regatta were read by practically only members of the club.

The loss of the race transfers the Buchanan cup from the rooms of the J. B. A. A. to the Portland Rowing Club, where it will be held for the coming year.

The hopes of the local supporters were raised considerably when a despatch was received stating that in their practice spin the J. B. A. A. crew equaled the time made in the race in 1902, when the J. B. A. A. crew won both junior and senior, in 7.57. With this information the race was practically conceded to them, and their defeat was a great surprise. According to the despatches received, the Bays took the lead at the start, but were unable to hold it, and lost by five lengths in 8:04, which is considerably slower than the time made in practice. A special from Nelson says:

"There was a large concourse of people to witness the second day's racing in the Nelson regatta, and from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until nearly 9 o'clock the sides of the course were thronged with pleasure boats, and every house commanding the lake from nearby was filled sightseers. The boat club premises were again jammed with a crowd of people, mostly ladies, while the town pier and the C. P. R. and Great Northern steamboats plying on the lake to points from Nelson were crowded with hundreds of others viewing the races."

Bulletins of the races commenced to arrive about noon, the first saying that the members of the Big Four crew were in excellent spirits, and after inspecting their shell took things easy for the big race. At this time betting was 5 to 4 on the Bays, with some enthusiastic Nelson supporters offering 2 to 1.

Then in rapid order came the following:

11:45—Bays have drawn centre of course. This Johnston thinks is favorable.

12:45 p. m.—All the crews followed the example of the Bays, not having any spin this morning. The crews are now lunching at the Hume Hotel, preparatory for the afternoon work, beginning at 2 p. m. The odds favoring the Bays are growing.

1:30 p. m.—Crowds are already thronging the boat house and approaches. Interest is running high. All stores are closed. Portland finds plenty of backers among American visitors.

1:45 p. m.—The Portland boys are trying to hedge off the course chosen. Betting is fierce; more than $2000 up. Money now is even. Bays in first-class shape.

2:50 p. m.—Only two entered for the senior fours—Portland seniors and Bays. Two courses set. Victoria insists on Portland keeping the course drawn when three were entered. Betting is rising higher. Stewards will give each fair dead water course. Eliminated Victoria will have choice of two courses now set.

3:40 p. m.—Disputes as to the course are likely to be amicably settled. The Victoria boys are agreeable to anything. Big money up. Harry Briggs leads crowd of enthusiastic supporters.

4:05 p. m.—Portland four are leaving the boat house for the starting point.

4:15 p. m.—The Big Four are putting their shell into the water.

4:15 p. m.—Tremendous cheering as the Big Four enter their shell. Victorias take the centre course and waive objection to Portland being allowed to exchange inside for outside course. The outside course was for winner of the junior fours, which did not enter the race.

4:27 p. m.—Both crews have reached the starting point.

4:34 p. m.—They are off.

4:40 p. m.—Great excitement at boat house.

4:43 p. m.—Victoria slightly ahead.

4:45 p. m.—Portland is gaining, Victoria spurting.

4:47 p. m.—Portland is ahead at the three-quarter course.

4:56 p. m.—Portland wins by five lengths. Victoria's spurt was too late. Time, 8:04.

Victorias light-heartedly declare they will win next year. Finlaison consoles the crew by winning the greasy pole, Austin also competing.

In the senior singles there was also considerable betting. The race was between Sawyers of Vancouver and Glass of Portland. Glass had a slight lead at the threequarter mark, and from there on increased his lead, winning by four lengths, rowing easy in 9:03, which is 18 seconds better than the records. Sawyers rowed a good race and he is looked on as a coming champion.

In the finals for the lapstreaks the crew stroked by E. Robinson, an ex-Victorian, was defeated by Arundel's crew. Robinson led by half a length when half way over the course, but could not hold his advantage. A member of his crew was C. Wales, another ex-Victorian.

In the senior doubles, Sawyers and Tennant of Vancouver met Schmid and Glass of Portland. At the half-way mark the crews were on even terms, but the Portland crew gradually drew away and won by five lengths, in 8:06.

The local races were evenly contested and created considerable amusement.

Harry Heimcken's telegram tonight arrived in the middle of the presentation of prizes. Kennedy got up and said he had no excuse to offer. He bravely admitted that he and his men were beaten by a better crew, but that the James Bay crew did not despair. They would reverse conditions. Manager Johnston followed in the same strain. He eulogized the Portland crew as the best men the Bays had met, but averred that the club had as good men in their ranks, and 1907 would see a change in the winners.

THORPE'S
CARBONATED
WATERS
Water Employed in Manufacturing subjected to
Pasteur Berkefeld
system of purification, securing absolute immunity from Impurities

THE B. C. R. MEET CLOSED YESTERDAY

Competition for the Vancouver Corporation Cup Won by R. Butler, Victoria.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 28.—(Special.—The B. C. R. A. meet closed this afternoon with the competition for the Vancouver Corporation cup. It was won by R. Butler of Victoria, with 49 out of a possible 50. Sergt. A. McLean, Vancouver, came a close second with 48. The weather was most favorable and the scoring aggregates were high. Sergt. Moscrop and Lieut. Cunningham of Vancouver also scored 48 points each.

The Tyro aggregate match was won by Corp. R. P. Lotta, Vancouver, with 272; H. Burnes, V. R. A., 2nd with 270; F. E. Weir, Nelson, third with 268.

Tyro team match, Vancouver R. A., 1,307; Sixth Regiment, 1,283; Fifth Regiment, 1,200. Extra series, 800 yards, A. R. Langley, Victoria, 25; G. Blizard, Victoria, 24; Lieut. Boult, Vancouver, 24; Lieut. Cunningham, Vancouver, 24.

Before the commencement of the afternoon proceedings, the council held its regular meeting and revised work of each executive officer to the general satisfaction of the association. The names of the nine men best suited, judging from their work to represent the B. C. R. A. at Ottawa during the D. R. A. matches this Fall are as follows: R. Butler, Victoria; A. MacLean, Sergt. G. Turnbull, Lieut. F. Cunningham; Sergt. F. Richardson, Capt. McHarg, Lieut. J. Sclater, Mr. W. Sloan, Mr. E. E. Johndro, H. J. Charberlain, Mr. Miller.

The Nanaimo Cup shoot at the Richmond range was won this morning by E. E. Jondro of New Westminster, with a score of 66 points. Lieut. Sclater, of Vancouver, came next with 64 points. Jondro accomplished a possible at 200 yards.

The extra which opened the match were fired from 200 and 60 yards and were won respectively by Lieut. T. Cunningham of New Westminster and Sergt A. J. Barwick of the Sixth Regiment of Vancouver.

The scores on Friday were as follows:

Match No. 6—Victoria Corporation.

Cup and $10—Sergt. G. Turnbull, N.W.	65
$8.00—E. E. Johndro, N. W.	64
7.00—Capt. J. D. Juine, V. R. A.	63
6.00—Lieut. T. Cunningham, N. W.	62
5.00—H. Burnes, V. R. A.	62
5.00—R. Doherty, V. R. A.	62
4.00—Corpl. R. P. Latta, Vanc.	61
4.00—Corpl. F. B. Fisher, Revelstoke	60
4.00—Sergt. F. Richardson, Vic.	60
4.00—Lieut. W. J. Corbett, N. W.	60
3.00—Capt. H. Hart McHarg, Vanc.	60
3.00—S.-S. W. H. Lettice, Vic.	59
3.00—D. A. McIntosh, V. R. A.	59
3.00—Sergt. W. J. Sloan, N. W.	59
3.00—Lieut. J. Sclater, Vanc.	59
3.00—Sergt. S. C. Mortimer, Vanc.	59
2.50—W. Miller, V. R. A.	59
2.50—Pte. C. P. Bliss, Vanc.	58
2.50—W. H. Wall, V. R. A.	58
2.50—Pte. F. E. Weir, Nelson	58
2.50—H. J. Ferry, Vanc.	57
2.50—Corpl. A. C. Boyce, Vic.	57

(Continued on Page Seven.)

STRUCK ROCK UNCHARTERED

Tug Superior of Vancouver Has Interesting Experience on Friday Night.

TRAMWAY PENSION SCHEME

Mr. Buntzen Admits He Is Disappointed With Reception of Proposal.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 28.—(Special).—The tug Superior of this port on Friday night struck an unchartered rock in Howe Sound near Gambier Island, and went to the bottom in a very few minutes. The vessel struck with great force, and the crew expecting she would founder at once took to the boat and got away clear and without accident. The crew are of the opinion that she went down in about forty feet of water. The Superior belonged to Capt. G. H. French of this city, who left this morning with two scows in tow that the sunken tug might be raised. A diver went with them to investigate the hulk, and if possible place lines around it preparatory to the work of raising. The Superior was in command of Capt. Dan Heritage formerly mate of the tug Czar. Four or five years ago she sank in Burrard Inlet.

J. J. Bottger, who was recently appointed deputy shipping master at this port, has resigned. He gives as his reason that he wishes to be free handed to testify at the inquiry into affairs of the shipping office to be held here soon by Judge Henderson.

The Pension Scheme

The pension scheme for employees for the B. C. Electric Co., promised by Managing Director Buntzen has been voted down by the men. The vote stood 118 for and 63 against, and as it requires the unanimous consent to become effective it has to be laid aside for the present. Mr. Buntzen thanked the men for their attention to the scheme but admitted he was disappointed with them.

Deadman's Island

Friends of Mr. Theodore Ludgate state that since the privy council has confirmed the right of the Dominion government in granting him a lease of Deadman's Island, he will carry out his original intention of erecting a sawmill there, and will possibly add to a drydock and a furniture factory. They do not think that the Dominion government will now cancel the lease; on the other hand they say Mr. Ludgate expects that seven years used up in litigation will be added to the life of the lease.

No Bodies Recovered

Another day has passed and in spite of diligent search no bodies from the Chehalis have yet been recovered. It was proposed today to use dynamite to bring the remains up, but expert advice was to the effect that the bodies would by this time be so soft that concussion would shatter the flesh and the project was abandoned.

Mr. Bryce, Mr. Benwell and a number of friends searched the eastern portion of the inlet today and discovered floating scraps of wreckage scattered along the shore between Heaps mill and Hastings. They also noticed a number of Indians in boats searching the shore with long poles, evidently in the hope of finding some of the bodies and claiming the rewards offered.

Today the Vancouver Yacht club will have its whole fleet out, and it is probable that a large number of citizens will join voluntarily in the search. It is now a week since the accident occurred and the bodies may be expected to come to the surface at any time.

Suit for Divorce

Elizabeth Corbett this morning commenced suit for divorce from her husband William Cleveland Corbett. Corbett is a hackman and the couple were married in Vancouver about three years ago. They then removed to Victoria, where it is alleged that Corbett lived with a woman named Ora Beckham. Last February Corbett deserted his wife and their two-year-old child together.

SEEKING EVIDENCE IN MURDER MYSTERY

Superintendent Hussey Probing Case Which Is Now Disturbing Nanaimo.

NANAIMO, July 28.—(Special)—Robert Featherstone, the prisoner charged with the murder of Mary Dalton, at the coroner's inquest at South Wellington last night, despite a game of nonchalance, is beginning to show the strain of the tension under which he is passing. This was more noticeable last night than at any other time, especially by many South Wellington people, several of whom saw him for the first time since he quit work last week to come to Nanaimo. All the men who worked with him in the mill say that he invariably wore a pleasant countenance, seemed to be free from care and was a gentlemanly person to work with. He was a very quick-tempered man, but his anger was all over in two or three minutes. Last night, however, his comrades noticed a great change in the man. He is much paler, which is not accounted for by the fact that he is in confinement, as he always worked under shade. He is nervous and his eyes are beginning to show a worried look. His fingers are always twitching and in moments of forgetfulness his mouth is working. Altogether a great change is noticeable in his demeanor, despite his attempts to brace up. No one is allowed to talk to him, but Featherstone jocularly sent word that he could be interviewed at his private office. In prison he eats well and is quiet at nights. He talks freely with his guards and is a man of evident intelligence and education. The latter is shown by the fact that out of a class of fifty at the optical college he attended he carried off the gold medal for general proficiency. As a sawyer it would be hard to get a better man, and the mill hands at South Wellington say that he could saw more lumber out of a log than any man they ever worked with.

Superintendent Hussey of the provincial police has gathered a lot of new evidence, some of which will come up at the preliminary hearing. It is alleged that Featherstone has been known to make remarks among the mill hands about the Dalton girl previous to the day of the murder—remarks that will not likely be in his favor.

There was another large gathering at the hall at South Wellington last night, when the coroner's jury convened. The evidence of the various witnesses as taken the day before was read and signed by them. Coroner Davis then addressed the jury. He told them they could do one of two things. They had this man Featherstone, who was accused of murder. It was for them to arrive at some conclusion as to how Miss Dalton met her death. There had been no doubt that a foul murder had been committed. In arriving at their verdict they were to be unbiased and to pay no attention to prevailing sentiment.

The jury then retired, and after being out about an hour rendered their verdict against the prisoner, as already published.

The sentiment around South Wellington is very strong against Featherstone, and there was much surprise that the jury should be so long in arriving at their conclusion.

After the verdict Featherstone was asked to stand up and asked if he had anything to say. He looked at his counsel, Russell Simpson, and the latter replied, "No, he has nothing to say." That finished the incident.

Superintendent Hussey, who now has the case in hand for the crown, will spend several days at the little village collecting evidence, and the preliminary trial will take place next week—probably Tuesday or Wednesday.

GREAT NORTHERN SEEKS A MERGER

Possibility of Jim Hill Getting Control of Rossland Properties.

ROSSLAND, B. C., July 28.—"Coming events cast their shadows before," and again there are reports that the Great Northern is about to take a hand in mining affairs of the camp, owing to a lack of ore tonnage for the Red Mountain railway.

For several days past a stranger, presumably a mining expert, has been quietly examining the Giant, California, Novelty, Concy, Gertrude, and other properties to the west of the Le Roi and of the Le Roi No. 2 territory.

Although he has been very careful in his endeavors not to attract attention, it is known that he has very carefully examined these properties. It is reported that his examination is in the interests of the Great Northern railway and that if possible a merger of these several properties is to be made and if this can be made that they will be operated on an extensive scale.

The shipments for the week were:

	Tons.
Centre Star	2,430
Le Roi	3,120
Le Roi No. 2	630
Total	6,180
Total for the year	183,779

At the Trail smelter there were 5,491 tons of ore received during the week ending last evening. Ore was received as follows:

	Tons.
Laplan	74
Iron Mask (Kamloops)	95
Providence (Greenwood)	20
Summit	8
Ore Hill	7

SLIGHT EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

Colon, July 28.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at 6 p. m. yesterday. No damage was done.

ROUT OF PRETENDER'S FORCES.

Melilla, Morocco, July 28.—The rout of the Pretender's forces under Caid Azus, is confirmed. Among the killed is a son of one of the prominent rebel chiefs. The Sultan's troops captured the entire camp of the rebels, including their artillery. The Pretender personally assumed command of his remaining forces and another engagement is expected.

FINED FOR CARRYING REVOLVER

Trail, B. C., July 27—Daniel Nemitt and Wasyl Fencyk were arrested last night and sentenced today here, the former with carrying a revolver in such a manner and under such circumstances as to create terror and alarm. The latter was charged with discharging a revolver in the limits of the city. The prisoners were summarily dealt with by His Worship Mayor Schofield, sitting in the absence of the police magistrate, and fined $50 each with costs of prosecution.

RESULTS IN THE TEACHERS' EXAMS

A List of Winners Was Given Out for Publication Yesterday.

A GOOD SHOWING MADE

Victoria Pupils Scored High---All the Figures Are Given.

FOLLOWING are the results of the teachers examinations just held, as announced by the department of education:

Argue, William P., B. A., University of Manitoba.

Burris, Estelle M., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

Cameron, Elizabeth J., B. A., McMaster university, Toronto.

Cameron, Ebenezer, B. A., McMaster university, Toronto.

Carr, Frederick S., B. A., University of Toronto.

Chodat, Henri M. A., McGill university, Montreal.

Church, Alfred F. B., B. A., Oxford university.

Cochrane, Donald, B. A., McGill unieyrsity, Montreal.

Dickey, Alberta F.

Donnan, William, M. A., Royal University of Ireland.

Fash, Ida M., B. A., University of Acadia college, Nova Scotia.

Fleming, Robert W.,

Gossip, Walter M., M. A., University of Edinburgh.

Green, Inez A., B. A., University of Toronto.

Haverstock, Alice M., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

Hislop, Helen B., B. A., University of Manitoba.

Hunter, Douglas McD.

McKay, Catherine W., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

McKeen, Wm. G., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

MacKenzie, Harry H., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

McMillan, Edgar R., B. A., University of Toronto.

Macneil, Alexander A., B. A., St. Francis Xavier university, Nova Scotia.

Nichols, Edward W., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

Palmer, John T. E., B. A., Cambridge university.

Paterson, Isabel McN., B. A., University of Manitoba.

Reid, Neil D., B. A., University of Toronto.

Robson, Helen D., B. A., University of Toronto.

Ross, Anna M., B. A., University of Manitoba.

Salt, Alexander E. W., B. A., Oxford university.

Saunders, Montague B.

Smith, Frank F., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

Stephens, Samuel R., B. A., McMaster university, Toronto.

Swanson, Peter I., B. A., Dalhousie university, Halifax.

First Class Certificates

Armstrong, Hariet L., Cameron, Mabel A., Cameron, Tilly J., Fisher, Howard J., Lord, Mabel A., Monteith, Mary E., Morton, Pearl, McEwen, Flora E., McPhalen, Mary M., Wardle, James M.

Second Class Certificates

Alexander, Irene B., Becker, Pearl C., Belleau, Mary T., Bethune, Catherine, Brunton, Lulu J., Burris, Mary O., Cairnes, John A., Calvert, Franklin G., Carwithin, Margaret B., Center, Lola, Chapelle, Kate L., Corder, Florence V., Cowan, Susie P., Crossan, Mary A., Dixon, Leah V., Dunn, Isabel, Dyke, Kathleen A., Fisher, Jessie E. R., Frame, May, Frederickson, Gertrude M., Grant, Fannie L., Hamilton, John A., Hornby, Dulcie M., Horton, Marion, Jackson, Dorothy I., Johnson, Elizabeth, Jones, Mary L., Laird, Edna J., Martin, Alexander, Mitchell, William C., McGregor, Annabelle, Purdy, Ruth O., Reid, Malcolm R. J., Reinhard, Annie H., Robson, John C., Selman, May E., Sexsmith, Myrtle, Shepherd, Elsie W., Stott, Eliza C., Tuck, Isla, Wade, Annie L., Williams, Gertrude C., Woodward, Cora L., Wooster, Annie B.

Third Class Certificates

Annalle, Pauline, Barrett, Clara, Baynes, Ena F., Bell, Jean C., Billingsley, Millie, Boake, Ruby M., Beveridge, Hosannah, Broe, Alfred, Bryant, Thomas, Cartmell, Gertrude, Clark, Jean F., Clearihue, Joseph B., Clement, Ella M., Collis, Elsie D., Crankshaw, Edna F., Crowe, Margaret, Cunningham, Jeffrey A., Driver, Margaret I., Duark, Raymond L., Duncan, Inez, Easton, Annie, Etheridge, Effie L., Freeman, Jennie, Few, Bertha, Harrison, Ada V., Heyland, Anita A., Henderson, Nellie W., Hilton, Elizabeth A., Hunt, Ethel M., Johnson, Christina C., Marshall, Elizabeth E., Matheson, Vinnie J., Murray, Christina T., McInnes, Robert H., McKenzie, Christina M., McKenzie, Martha M. M., McKenzie, Vina, McKinnon, Margaret E., McLennan, Annie, Palmer, E. Gertrude, Parbell, Grace, Rath, Lilly G. E., Reinhard, Thekla L. E., Roberts, Jean G., Rogers, Thomasine, Ross, Lilian M., Saunders, Elizabeth B., Scott, Margaret M., Smith, Delphia M. J., Stapleton, Agnes, Thorpe, George K., B. A., Turnbull, Lizzie, Twaddle, Mary, Wallace, Albert H., Wells, Phila E., West, Mabel, Williams, Constance, Williams, Alfred, Wood, Clinton S., Wood, Ernest O.

Third class certificates renewed for one year under section 120 "Public Schools Act."

Bell Etta L., Booth, Annie, Bowell, Bertha J., Bradley, Emily, Brethour, Margaret M., Brethour, Helen, Brown,

(Continued on Page Two.)

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RESULTS IN THE TEACHERS' EXAMS

(Continued from Page One.)

Elizabeth E., Cameron, Bertha I., Carson, Ellen M., Carter, Louise J., Cathcart, Annie, Crawford, Dora, Creech, Mary M., Eastman, Bessie G., Ford, Mabel R., Frame, Margaret M., Gibson, Grace E., Gibson, Margaret, Godson, Grace A., Griffiths, Ada W., Haarer, Isabel K., Hall, Carrie, Hardy, Violet, Holmes, Mary H., Howell, Ada M., Laurence, May, Leighton, Annie L., Lister, Ellen, Lovell, Elizabeth S., Marsden, Sarah, Mellard, Carrie E., Moore, Bibianne, Muir, Maude, McDonald, Christina J., MacKenzie, Mrs. Lena S., MacKenzie, John K., McLennan, Mrs. Ada J., McMartin, Jane, Plaxton, Elsie D., Pringle, Lena S., Ransay, Mary G., Ramsay, Margaret, Rath, Annie, Read, Ellen R., Robertson, Margaret M., Rolston, William G. M., Sharpe, Phoebe O., Shrapnel, Elsie S., Sinclair, James W., Starret, Mrs. Clara P., Sullivan, Margaret M., Sutherland, James, Thomson, James W., Toop, Idam, Vannetta, Annie E., Woodman, Annie M., Gibson, Frances.

Board of examiners—Alexander Robinson, B. A., W. P. Argue, B. A., J. W. Church, M. A., F. H. Eaton, M. A., Edward B. Paul, M. A., J. C. Shaw, M. A., David Wilson, B. A.

HIGH SCHOOL RESULTS

Chilliwack Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.

Marks Obtained

Albert Chapman 811
Annie E. Cummins, ...805
Number of candidates, 6; passed, 2.

Cumberland Centre

Intermediate Grade—Maximum marks 1,300.

James F. Grant 677
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500
Katharine M. Hill 771
Number of candidates 9; passed, 2.

Grand Forks Centre

Senior Academic Grade—Maximum marks, 300.

Douglas McD. Hunter 157
Intermediate Grade—Maximum marks 1,300.
William C. Mitchell 735
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.
Nellie W. Henderson 900
Daniel P. McCallum 865
Phila E. Wells 832
Number of candidates, 8; passed, 5.

Kamloops Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.

Walter J. Pearse 976
Lulu M. Taylor 935
Number of candidates, 10; passed, 2.

Kaslo Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500
Gertrude M. Allen 926
Number of candidates, 5; passed, 1.

Nanaimo Centre

Senior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,100.

Ethel Hodgson 643
Clara Chadwick 574
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500
Gerald D. W. Davis 788
Robert Gold 782
John Galbraith 760
John Clark 757
George Fisher 751
Number of candidates, 18; passed, 7.

Nelson Centre

Senior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,100.

Olaf Austad 828
Intermediate Grade—Maximum marks, 1,300.
William Brown 816
Kenneth Weir 752
Lottie M. McVicar 740
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.
Amy M. Swannell 860
Louise A. Allison 825
Minna M. Better 811
Ellin Fawcett 795
Number of candidates, 14; passed, 8.

New Westminster Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.

Mytle E. Mack 885
Margaret McD. Wilson 882
Douglas J. Barclay 844
Garnet S. Corbett 818
Olive A. Wilson 816
Ada A. Harrison 807
Lizzie B. Turnbull 794
Mabel B. Bowell 768
Number of candidates, 27; passed, 8.

Revelstoke Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.

Hilda Hobbs 1,022
Geoffrey Haggen 972
George W. Clark 924
Arthur Bennett 861
Katie E. Sutherland 796
William Fraser 770
Number of candidates, 12; passed, 6.

Rossland Centre

Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.

Christina Buchanan 908
Number of candidates, 4; passed, 1.

Vancouver Centre

Senior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,100
Alwin Holland 723
Flora E. McEwin 650
Intermediate Grade—Maximum marks 1,300.
Edna J. Laird 730
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.
Elsie N. Carr 1,142
Edith L. Paterson 1,105
Grace A. Taylor 1,089
Vera Domoney 1,073
Grace Parnell 997
Elizabeth Shaw 994
Margaret A. Smith 996
Eileen Des Brisay 951
Margaret Dixon 954
Gordon Lindsay 955
Hector McL. Elliott 930
Gordon A. Turley 920
Harry H. Boyle 920
Blanche Stewart 915
Frances E. Casher 911
William R. Fleming 902
Christine E. Stewart 900
John A. Leckie 894
Wilson Dougan 893
Max M. Rossman 883
Donald W. Hodsdon 877
Isabel Des Brisay 877
Adelaide McLean 869
John R. Turnbull 869
Culver Barker 859
Louis Warrin 850
Minnie J. Perry 849
Edward Muddell 846
Marguerite E. Macfarlane 834
Frances C. McKenzie 822
Gordon Farrell 821
Earl T. Winnett 821
Lida M. Davidson 803
Jean H. Duff 797
Margaret Dewar 796
Harold Grant 794
Margaret E. Lawler 794
Philip P. Smith 794
Lillian M. Duke 792
Alzie O. Beaty 792
James A. McGeer 790
Orvill B. Anderson 779
Myrtle Hosang 768
Violet E. Thicke 768
Vida I. McAulay 767
Number of candidates, 107; passed, 47.
Vernon Centre. ....
Intermediate Grade—Maximum marks 1,300.
Margaret Daykin 809
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.
Elizabeth P. Pringle 1,033
Edwin C. Weddill 931
Gertrude Hunter 786
Number of candidates, 4; passed, 4.
Victoria Centre. ....
Senior Academic Grade (with part of senior grade)—Maximum marks, 900.
Montague B. Saunders 554
Senior Academic Grade—Maximum marks, 300.
Robert W. Fleming 203
Junior Grade—Maximum marks, 1,500.
Margaret I. Gladstone 1,243
Rena F. F. Chandler 1,144
Dorothy G. Bazett 1,082
Arthur B. Walter 1,051
Helena J. Blake 1,015
Bertha R. Elliott 990
Jean L. McNaughton 984
William A. Richardson 979
Maud M. Baker 946
Florence T. Davies 946
W. Ashton Graham 906
Sarah J. Davis 880
Nehalennia M. McKillican 877
Geraldine Starr 877
Catherine F. Case 863
Ernest C. Papke 862
Margaret I. Laing 851
Elizabeth B. Robertson 839
Blayney E. Scott 837
John S. Dee 832
Anna E. Hendry 821
Barbara I. Mowat 816
Elizabeth C. Lubbe 807
Victor A. Levy 806
Frank N. Dunn 801
Donald M. McGregor 780
Annie Paterson 768
Andrew J. Gray 752
Number of candidates, 59; passed, 30.

A FATAL SHOCK.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 28.—Samuel Weil, the superintendent of the Electric Light Reduction company of Niagara Falls, while working about the switchboard of the works today, came in contact with a live wire, and receiver 2,200 volts of electricity which caused his death.

AMATEUR RECORD.

Boston, Mass., July 28.—A new American amateur record in throwing the 20 pound weight, Irish style, was made today at the St. Augustine games by Dennis Horgan of the New York Athletic club, who exceeded the former distance held by himself by one-quarter of an inch. The missile being hurled 36 feet and 3-4 of an inch.

AN EMBARGO ON ALL COMMODITIES

No Freight Cars Can Be Moved by Rail From Portland to San Francisco.

PORTLAND, July 28.—The Evening Telegram says: Not a pound of freight can be moved from Portland by rail to San Francisco. An embargo on all commodities is on, and, beginning today, shipments offered are being refused by the Harriman system. The tie-up at San Francisco and Oakland, which today aggregated 7000 cars, is directly responsible. No time has been intimated when the embargo will be lifted. The first intimation that the congestion was serious came with the announcement that no additional shipments of lumber would be permitted to enter the city, and the Harriman lines refused cars to be moved to plants for San Francisco loading. The later edict of the Harriman officials was made to apply on lime and hay, and new instructions were wired to traffic officials to hold up all shipments.

Insurance in California

San Francisco, July 28.—A report which will show in detail the losses of each company doing insurance business in California at the time of the big fire is being prepared in the office of Insurance Commissioner Wolf. It is believed that the report will sustain the contention of the commissioner that the insurance loss will be over $250,000,000. Conservative adjusters now go as high as $300,000,000 in estimates of losses. The records of Commissioner Wolf's office constitute the only complete set of records saved. Each company, however, has arrived at a definite knowledge of its losses.

The Murder of Andrew Keller

San Francisco, July 28.—Clarence McConnell and Daniel Cahill, two of the men implicated in the killing of Andrew Keller, the union sailor who was killed on the launch Escort by a fusilade of bullets from the decks of the schooner National City, were discharged by Judge Cabaniss today. The other three, Captain George Hammer, Joseph Hubbard and Frank Martin, were ordered held.

Disagreement Among Strikers

Seattle, July 28.—Delegations of striking shingle weavers from Blaine, Bellingham, Sedro-Woolley and other points came to Seattle today to demand of the officers of the international union that they call off the strike. President Bolger, who was in the north urging the men to stand firm, hurried home and a heated conference was held this afternoon. The union has demanded the closed shop and the use of the union label in the mills throughout the state. At Ballard the union approved of the return to work of the union men at Cochrane & Zook's mill, where neither wage nor closed shop concessions were made by the manufacturers. Weavers elsewhere in the state are demanding that since the Ballard manufacturers are allowed to go as they please, the same privilege should be extended elsewhere.

Mountain Climbers Unsuccessful

Bellingham, July 28.—Owing to the heat in the foothills many members of the Mazama party failed to complete the twelve-mile tramp from Glacier to the permanent camp at Mount Baker. The members of the expedition spent the night in the woods or at Nooksack Falls.

Never Sent a Man to the Hospital.

"During the Spanish-American War I commanded Company G, 9th Illinois Infantry. During our stay in Cuba nearly every man in the company had diarrhoea or stomach trouble. We never bothered sending a man to the surgeon or hospital, but gave him a dose or two of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and next day he was all right. We always had a dozen bottles or more of it in our medicine chest.—Orro Havill." This remedy can always be depended upon for colic and diarrhoea, and should be kept on hand in every home. For sale by all Druggists.

SEEKING TRANSPORTATION.

Sydney, N. S., July 28.—Six Old Country miners who came to Cape Breton to work in the Dominion Coal company's mines are seeking transportation to the Northwest. They claim they were promised $2.40 a day when they left Yorkshire. This was double what they were receiving, but upon arrival here they were informed that their wages would be $1.10 per day only.

ENFORCING SCOTT ACT.

Moncton, July 28.—Consternation prevails amongst the local liquor dealers here. Magistrate Kay yesterday afternoon sentenced three violations of the Scott act to jail for one month without the option of a fine. Heretofore the offenders were arraigned a few times a year, fined $50 and went on selling. The farce of enforcing the act is blamed on the magistrate but yesterday's action indicates that he proposes enforcing it hereafter.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

Earl Grey's Visit to Newfoundland Quite the Achievement Expected.

St. Johns, Nfld., July 28.—Earl Grey's visit to Newfoundland is proving a great success. He and his party are being feted daily. They leave tomorrow for a three days' fishing trip into the interior. The Earl has conferred with members of the colonial cabinet respecting the Anglo-American fishery question now being negotiated between London and Washington and especially regarding Newfoundland's enforcement of the Bait act against American fishermen.

SUPPRESSING FOREST FIRES.

Steps Being Taken in Kootenay to Protect Forest Reserves.

Trail, B. C., July 28.—John Hacney, a fruit rancher, was arrested today, and charged with setting a fire within a fire district without taking the proper precautions to prevent the spreading of such fire to the surrounding timber. After hearing the evidence the efforts of the accused to prevent the fire from getting out, his worship dismissed the case. Fires have been raging in the vicinity and steps to put the fires out have been undertaken in Trail and vicinity.

DIED SUDDENLY.

Utica, N. Y., July 28.—Geo. W. Stern died suddenly at his camp on Big Tupper lake today.

FATALLY WOUNDED.

Washington, D. C., July 28.—The navy department received this cablegram from Rear Admiral Train, dated Chefoo, July 28: "Lieutenant Clarence England wounded while on the bridge of the 'Chattanooga' leaving the harbor for target range by a bullet from a French man-of-war engaged in small arm practice and died eight hours afterwards. Lieut. England was appointed from Arkansas in 1890 to the naval academy and became a lieutenant in 1902.

FENCING GOVERNMENT LAND.

Fargo, N. D., July 28.—A. C. Huidekepers and E. D. Huidekepers, wealthy manufacturers of Meadville, Penna., and W. G. Clark, of this state, who was their manager, was sentenced today by Judge Amidon in the United States court for fencing government land in connection with the little Missouri Horse Company's ranch in the western part of the state. The Huidekepers were sentenced to pay fines of $1,000 each and Clark was fined $300 and 24 hours' imprisonment in the county jail.

MAXIM GORKY TO THE RESCUE

Famous Russian Author Deals With the Lives of His Countrymen.

New York, July 28—Maxim Gorkey, the Russian author, today made public an appeal directed to the people of America to "help the people of Russia to free its body from the parasites which suck its life blood."

The appeal was in part as follows: "The Czar has disposed the Douma. This small man, trembling on his throne for his life and power like an aspen leaf, has with one stroke of the pen destroyed all semblance of law in Russia and called into life a new series of murders, robberies and outrages. The Russian government will now inaugurate a policy of brutal and bestial reprisals. The hangmen and thieves surrounding the throne and supporting it with bloodstained hands have of late heard many bitter and insulting truths from the lips of courageous and honest men. They will avenge themselves for it and their vengeance will be severe, embittered. Accustomed to shed blood and encouraged by the reign of lawlessness, they will once more appall the work by their deeds. They will come to annihilate and destroy the leaders of the people, and having destroyed the leaders they will again declare war on the people, the unarmed and defenseless people who are dreaming of peace and civilization, and who had been so impatiently hoping for the triumph of justice.

"The black bloodsoaked wings of death will swallow thousands of corpses of men whose only crime was the desire to live a human life. Many women and children will perish from bullets, swords and clubs; many crying outrages will be perpetrated, the world will be seized with horror and indignation.

"Here and there public meetings will be held at which the speakers will eloquently denounce the Czar and his band of savages. The speakers will be rewarded by applause and the public will leave the meetings in the proud conviction that they have responded to the call of the unfortunate of a foreign land and thus discharged their duty to humanity. At the same time the blood of the Russians will flow in wide streams."

"Are we civilized people, or are we not?" Gorkey then asks.

He declares that he thinks nothing but that people who live quietly when everything around him is soaked in blood, are simply satiated animals. "If such crying horrors occur as those which he now witness in Russia, true men and women cannot remain quiet at their sight," he asserts.

He closed with an appeal for help for Russia and asked: "Are there in this country living men and will they hear me."

ITALIAN SYMPATHY FOR RUSSIA

Rome, July 28.—The members of the chamber of deputies belonging to the extreme left party today drafted a vigorous address to the members of the dissolved Russian parliament, encouraging them in their "noble fight for the holy cause of liberty and the redemption of their country," and saying that they are backed by the sympathy and stolidity of the whole civilized world and their eventful triumph is absolutely assured.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 28.—During a severe rain and electrical storm which swept over this city this afternoon, two people were killed. While a funeral was in progress and just as the minister was offering the final prayer, a bolt of lightning struck John Cylisky, a driver, killing him. His horse was also killed and a panic was created among the mourners.

Cornwall, Ont., July 28.—Word comes from the eastern part of Kenyon township that during a severe electric storm Neil and Norman McLeod, sons of Neil McLeod, township councillor were struck and killed outright, and a third was stunned by the electric current.

A SERIOUS COLLISION.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 28.—A local Southern Pacific passenger train today ran into a Sierra Madre electric car of the Pacific Electric road at the Oneonta station crossing, near Pasadena, killing three persons and injuring sixty, several probably fatally. The injured were brought to a hospital here. The dead and most of the injured were passengers on the electric car, all being residents of Sierra Madre.

The conductor of the electric car stepped from his car just before reaching the crossing and went ahead to see if the crossing was clear. He did not see the train approaching rapidly around a curve and signalled the motorman to go ahead. The locomotive struck the street car in the middle, lifted it from the trucks and carried it 200 feet down the track.

The passengers were hurled in every direction. The locomotive and the first coach of the train ran into a ditch.

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

Black and White

You will hardly believe how good it is for ladies' shoes, or how easily applied.
Shining your own shoes becomes a positive pleasure with "2 in 1."
Don't take a substitute.

Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

156

Bucket-Shop Sharks

What is speculating? What is margin? What is bucket-shopping? How can you tell a bucket-shop thief from a legitimate banker and broker?

Everybody's for June gives you a clear and true view of legitimate speculation with its unspeakable counterfeit—bucket-shopping.

Everybody should read Teague's series of fact-stories exposing the "Bucket-shop Sharks."

Everybody's Magazine

15 cents a copy $1.50 a year

When buying your Piano insist on having an

"OTTO HIGEL"

Piano Action

St. Margaret's College, Toronto

Autumn term commences Sept. 12.

A high class Residential and Day School for Girls, in the finest residential part of Toronto.

Exceptional educational advantages. Preparation for University and all the Musical Examinations.

MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal.
GEORGE DICKSON, M. A., Director.
(Late Principal Upper Canada College.)

CORDOVA AND RICHARD STS

VANCOUVER.

WE HAVE IT

If it is anything in Wines and Liquors, we have it at the price you want to pay.

CONSELLO PORT, quarts, 50c.; pints ..... 25c.
GOOD OLD SPANISH PORT, per bottle ..... 75c., $1.00 and $1.25
FRENCH CLARET, per bottle.....35c., 50c., 65c. and $1.00
BURGNUDY WINE, per bottle..... .....$1.25
PEACH, APRICOT, AND CHERRY BRANDY, per bottle $1.50
ONTARIO PORT WINE, per gallon $1.50

Carne's Up-to-Date Grocery

Next C.P.R. Offices, Cor. Gov't and Fort Sts.

PRICES MODERATE. CALL AND INSPECT.

JAPANESE GOODS

Just arrived—Latest Pattern Shirt Waists, Linen, Silk and Cotton Crepe, Kimonos, all shades; Satsuma Set for shirt waist, and a great variety of Silk Goods and Glass. Linen sold by the yard.
Jardiniere Stands and Book Cases, also Bruesware.

J. M. NAGANO & CO.

61 DOUGLAS STREET, Balmoral Block. Victoria, B. C.

Stoddart's

CLEARING SALE

CONCERT GRAND PIANO

By PLEYEL, Paris, France

Nearly New

COST $1200.00 CASH

OFFERED FOR

$650.00

IN PERFECT ORDER

Everything has got to be sold, and only a few days to do it in. Prices will be found fully 25 per cent. under former prices, and in many articles nearer 50 per cent off.

A few prices of everyday goods in demand:

Ingersoll's $1.25 Watches.....$1.00
Ingersoll's Eclipse, the best Watch made by that company $1.50
A written certificate given with every watch from the makers. A new watch given for any not found correct.
8-day Striking Clocks, hour and half hour, usually sold for $4.00; reduced to $2.50
Waterbury Alarm Clocks.....$1.00
Spasmodic Clocks, sold generally at $2.50; reduced to $1.75

Deposits and receipts given on any goods at 10 per cent. will be received and goods can be called for up to September 10, 1906. The earlier you call the better the choice and more to select from.

Silver Watches

Waltham and Elgin Solid Silver Watches reduced from $8.50 to $6.00

Gold Watches

14-karat Solid Gold Ladies' Watches from $18.00
10-karat Solid Gold Watches from $12.50
14-karat Gold-filled (25 years' certificate given with every watch, either Waltham, Elgin or Swiss); former price $15.00; from $10.00
Ladies' Solid Silver Watches from $3.00
Nickel $2.00

We keep the largest and most select stock of Souvenirs in British Columbia, and about half the price.

IN compounding a prescription, we use the PUREST DRUGS, absolute accuracy and promptitude. We charge the lowest rates

—AT—

HALL'S

Central Drug Store

N. E. Corner Yates and Douglas, Victoria, B. C.

1350

Royal Victoria College

McGill University MONTREAL

A Residential College for the Women Students of McGill University.

SESSION 1906-1907

Lectures will begin on September 19th

For particulars of matriculation, Scholarships, Courses, Degrees, Terms of Residence and other information address

THE WARDEN

ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

MYER'S ROYAL Poultry Spice

Exists today as it did years ago; for fifty years it has been the leading Poultry Spice and today takes first prize from all competitors. Read what others say about it.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN

Vancouver, B. C.
The Brackman-Ker Milling Co.:
Dear Sirs: I have used Myers' Royal Poultry Spice myself and know it to excel anything of its kind on the market.
T. D. CYRS.

BETTER TODAY THAN TOMORROW

Duck Ranch of
WM. H. THUSLOW,
Breeder of Pekin Ducks,
Stroduburg, Pa.
Gentlemen: I have two pens of ducks, 160 in each pen, and as nearly alike as possible.
The pen fed Spice for last three weeks dressed ..... 822 lbs.
The pen without Spice dressed ..... 768 lbs.
In favor of Spice.. 54 lbs.
At 16c. per lb. the Spice produced $8.64 gain over the other pen, and I used only 12 lbs. of Spice. To say I was surprised is putting it mildly, and I have at last found a food that is what it is represented to be, and I shall this season use it largely.
Yours respectfully,
WM. H. THUSLOW.

MYERS' POULTRY SPICE

Is the greatest egg producer and fattener of poultry and ducks ever invented; it stands unrivalled for raising young chicks and ducks, giving them stamina against cold winds and damp weather.

SOLE AGENTS

BRACKMAN-KER MILLING CO., Ld

125 Government St, Victoria
36 Hastings Street, Vancouver
The Front, New Westminster

B.K.1392

THE NEW GRAND

SULLIVAN & CONSIDINE, Props.
ROBT. JAMIESON, Mgr.

General admission 15c. entire lower floor, and first six rows of balcony 25c. Box seats 35c.

Week of July 30.
LAURA HOWE & HER DRESDEN DOLLS
MADAME WANDA'S COACH DOGS
DAVE & PERCIE MARTIN
CARTER, TAYLOR & CO.
FREDERIC ROBERTS
NEW MOVING PICTURES
PROF. M. NAGEL'S ORCHESTRA

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS

Monuments, Tablets, Granite Coppings, etc., at lowest prices consistent with first class stock and workmanship.

A. STEWART

Cor. Yates and Blanchard Sts.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

MARRIED

COLBERT-GRIBBON—At St. Joseph's Church, Esquimalt, on Wednesday, July 25, by Rev. Joseph Nicolaye, Edmund A. Colbert to Miss Jennie Gribbon.

DIED

ARMSTRONG—At the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, on the 28th instant, Dora Grace, the beloved wife of George Brown Armstrong, of Lower Nicola, B. C.

The funeral will take place on Monday, July 30, at 2:30 p. m., from the residence of Mr. George Snider, "Stonehaven," Elliott street, Victoria.

Friends please accept this intimation.

ORATORS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Find Pe-ru-na Indispensable As a Shield Against Colds and Hoarseness and to Maintain the Full Vigor of Their Vocal Powers.

Prof. Barry Bulkley, a graduate of Amherst College, and for a long period Professor of Elocution and Oratory at Emerson Institute, is a lecturer of national reputation, having filled various prominent positions.

He writes from Washington, D. C.:

"Peruna is indispensable for all orators and public speakers, a sure cure for colds and hoarseness. I heartily recommend it to those who have use for their vocal powers."

WHO can know so well as an orator what an orator needs?

Who has made such a severe test of the virtues of Peruna as the public speaker who has been called upon day and night to exert his vocal organs to the fullest extent before large audiences?

Such a man knows what he is talking about. No severer test could be applied to any catarrh medicine.

Professor Bulkley, one of the finest orators in the land is a most indefatigable public speaker.

THE VALUE OF PE-RU-NA TO ORATORS.

He is also a friend of Peruna, because he understands its value, both as a preventive and a relief to all forms of hoarseness, sore throat, and catarrh of the vocal organs. Many others have had the same experience as Professor Bulkley.

Mrs. J. A. Baker, 380 Locust Ave., Amsterdam, N. Y., writes:

"Four years ago I lost my voice, so that I was unable to speak above a whisper for seven weeks.

"I read some circulars in regard to Peruna. I bought a bottle at once and took it in teaspoonful doses every hour, and in two days I could talk. I will never be without it."

Mr. Samuel McKinley, 1309 Askew Ave., Kansas City, Mo., member of the Society of the United States Jewelry Auctioneers, writes:

AUCTIONEER PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

"I can honestly say that I owe my life to Peruna. After some of the best doctors in the country gave me up and told me I could not live another month, Peruna saved me.

"Traveling from town to town throughout the country and having to go into all kinds of badly heated stores and buildings, sometimes standing up for hours at a time while plying my trade as auctioneer, it is only natural that I had colds frequently; so when this would occur I paid little attention to it, until last December, when I contracted a severe case, which, through neglect on my part, settled on my lungs.

"When almost too late, I began doctoring, but, without avail, until I heard of Peruna. It cured me; so I cannot praise it too highly."

Mrs. E. Malmgren, 77 Cleveland St., W. Manchester, N. H., writes: "I was troubled with catarrh in my throat and hoarseness. I found Peruna, from which I received great benefit."

EVIDENCE IN THE CHEHALIS DISASTER

Extended Report of Proceedings in Vancouver Police Court on Friday.

CASE ADJOURNED FOR FOUR DAYS

Bodies of Victims Not Yet Recovered--Captain Howse's Condition.

Following is the News-Advertiser's report of the proceedings in the Vancouver Police court on Friday regarding the Pricess Victoria-Chehalis collision case:

Yesterday's hearing in the Captain Griffin case, before Police Magistrate Williams, concluded in a sharp contest on the port of Mr. Bowser for an adjournment. At first he asked for eight days, and accused the magistrate of forcing him on with the case. Mr. Bodwell objected to a long adjournment, unless all the other evidence, besides that of Capt. Howse, who is unable to appear, was in, and for some moments there was a brisk time in the court room. Finally the magistrate allowed an adjournment of four days, when Mr. Bowser may put in what evidence he desires. If a longer time is required to allow the appearance of Captain Howse, it will be granted. Colonel Holmes, D.O.C., of Victoria, was an interested spectator in the proceedings.

The proceedings were continued with the usual crowded court room. Counsel were all present Messrs. E. V. Bodwell, C. B. Macneill and J. E. McMullan for the defence, and Mr. W. J. Bowser for the prosecution, with Mr. Joseph Martin advising.

A. L. Russell

of Messrs. Evans, Coleman & Evans, was the first witness called yesterday. He was on the Princess Victoria on Saturday afternoon last, and at the time of the collision was sitting on the port side of the dining room. He felt the steamer come in contact with something. Immediately before the collision he heard one whistle. He looked out of the window and after the excitement had begun felt the engine reversing.

He would not say to Mr. Bodwell just when the engines started to reverse.

Your mind was so much taken up with the excitement of the moment that you never thought of things until after," Mr. Bodwell enquired.

"And I have not thought much about things since," was the reply.

Witness would not swear positively on the point, saying that was simply his impression.

Peter Rogers

a bricklayer who lives at the Columbia hotel, was on the bow of the Princess Victoria at the time of the accident. He did not observe the launch. He saw the Chehalis apparently about 20 feet away, just as the Victoria was getting into the current of the tide, and before she had got straightened up with the Narrows. The Victoria was going pretty fast. He was by the rail with a couple of others watching the Chehalis, and it was only a few moments before the boats were together. Two or three men in the Chehalis were shouting, waving their arms in the air. One short whistle was blown by the Victoria. When she struck, the Chehalis was shoved right over. After the accident one life-boat was got away, he helping to put her over the side. He did not know how far the Victoria went past the spot where the collision occurred.

In cross-examination by Mr. Bodwell, witness said the boats were not past Brockton Point, with the Chehalis 20 feet away heading for the narrows.

"You're a bricklayer," Mr. Bodwell began, "and used to contracting; now just draw the positions of the boats on this piece of paper."

"I can't draw," was the modest assertion. "I don't want to draw."

"Why?" counsel queried. "I just want to see your impression of the position of the boats."

Mr. Bodwell prevailed upon the witness to start in on the work, and Rogers did so, remarking that it would not look very beautiful.

"I don't care about the beauty," Mr. Bodwell assured him, "I just want your idea."

The plan was produced showing the boats at the entrance of the narrows heading out, and then Mr. Bodwell wanted a line to show the relative location of the land at Brockton point.

"No, no," the witness declined.

"Why not?"

"I'm no sketcher."

Mr. Bodwell explained that he did not want a painting or a finished work of art, and with some coaxing persuaded Mr. Rogers to once more take the pencil in hand. The line was placed showing the land.

"You draw pretty well when you get down to it," was Mr. Bodwell's appreciation, as he surveyed the illustration, before passing it over to the magistrate.

Proceeding, witness stated that there did not appear to be any danger, until just before the collision. There was plenty of room. No whistle came from the tug.

"If you liked you could have jumped on the Chehalis?"

"Yes it was right below us," the witness answered.

"It was just moving slowly," Mr. Bodwell ventured, but the witness would not say exactly. He thought so.

After the collision, Rogers said he ran aft and helped get the boat away. There was a slight catch in the tackle. The people in the water were quite a long distance.

Mr. Bodwell sat down. Mr. Bowser got up.

"You said," he began, "that the boat was so far away you did not think a collision would take place."

"Yes."

"Was there any discipline in getting the boat out?" You said you helped. People generally were helping?"

Witness said there was discipline, that he helped to shove the boat over the side. The catch was in the forward tackle."

"Did that cause any delay?"

"A little, of course," concluded the witness.

Walter Luney

bricklayer, of Victoria, who is foreman for G. Snider, and who is working at North Vancouver at present, was the next witness. He said he was standing with Mr. Snider on Saturday afternoon in front of the observatory saloon on the Princess Victoria. He noticed the steamer was close to Brockton Point as the tide was low, and was going 16 or 17 miles if he was any judge. Just as Brockton Point was being rounded he noticed the Chehalis, evidently coming from North Vancouver. He saw the launch close to the Point, it being much ahead of the Chehalis, and both were in front of the Victoria.

"Where was the Chehalis?" Mr. Bowser asked.

"She looked as if she were trying to cross the bows of the Victoria," witness replied.

He said there was considerable distance between the Chehalis and the launch, the Chehalis being as near to the North Vancouver side of the water as the Princess Victoria to this side. If the position of the boats had remained stationary there would have been plenty of room for the Victoria to pass through. When the launch and the Chehalis were opposite each other, the Victoria was many hundred yards behind. She was a couple of hundred yards away when Mr. Snider mentioned to witness the probability of a collision. The Chehalis was struck about the centre on the port side. Luney remembered hearing one whistle when the Victoria was 60 or 70 yards from the Chehalis, perhaps less, for it seemed that as soon as the whistle blew the boats collided. He noticed no slackening of speed on the part of the Victoria at any time. He could not say when she reversed.

"How far did the Victoria pass the place where the collision took place?" Mr. Bowser enquired.

"Not very far," was the answer. "I ran back to the stern, and saw a life-preserver thrown which was caught by a man in the water."

The other people floating in the water were perhaps 200 yards astern by that time.

"How do you account for one man being so close and the others so far away?"

"I never figured it out," Luney said. "I never thought of it until this moment."

He said he was not looking for an accident, but when it came it was so sudden that everything took place before he realised it.

Mr. Bodwell did not cross-examine this witness.

James Cotton

bricklayer, of Vancouver, was another of those standing on the bow of the Victoria on Saturday. He first saw the Chehalis when about 70 yards distant lying to the north of the Victoria. She seemed to be coming towards Brockton Point. He could see there was going to be a collision when the boats were 20 or 30 yards apart, and the first thing he knew the boats were into one another.

"Did you notice anything on board the Chehalis to——"

Mr. Bowser did not finish, for Mr. Bodwell interrupted.

"Oh, now," the opposing counsel said, "that won't do. If the witness cannot give the evidence there is nothing before the court. Not one witness has been asked to describe the affair in his own words."

Mr. Bowser asked if there was any slackening of speed on the part of the Chehalis.

"There's no use objecting to Mr. Bowser," was the remark of Mr. Bodwell.

"There is nothing wrong about such a question," Mr. Bowser warmly contended. "The answers don't come right to suit my learned friend, that's all the matter."

Mr. Bowser appealed to the Magistrate. "Is asking if the speed was slackened a leading question?"

"It directly suggests the answer for the witness. That's the test," Mr. Bodwell broke in.

Mr. Bowser let it go at that, and the cross-examination was begun.

To. Mr. Bodwell, Cotton said that he ran to the other side of the Victoria when the collision took place. The Chehalis, he thought, passed round the stern of the Victoria. He secured a position on the port side of the Victoria, about midships, and could see the smaller steamer as she was turning over. She was about 20 yards away. One man was standing on the wreck who had not jumped. He described the man, who wore a straw hat, and Mr. Bodwell called for Mr. Rich, who was not present.

The smokestack of the Chehalis, witness said, stood out of the water with no other part of the boat visible, for about two minutes. Witness was asked to look at the drawing of the relative position of the steamers just before the collision. He said it was about right.

Mr. Bodwell desired witness to make an addition to it, but Mr. Bowser objected.

"I'm doing this," Mr. Bodwell said, as he shoved his opponent back with his shoulder.

"But you're not running the court," he was told by Mr. Bowser. "If the exhibit is marked it is a new one."

Mr. Bodwell explained it would be quite proper to allow witness to put extra marks on the drawing, these marks to be enclosed in a circle and designated as having been made by this witness.

The Magistrate concurred.

"Let the man make his own drawing," Mr. Bowser remarked, as he took his seat. "It looks to me that otherwise it is pretty hard to get it before the court."

Mr Bowser had one or two questions more to ask when the cross-examination was completed. In answer, witness said that the Chehalis was swerving with the force of the incoming tide. The Princess Victoria overhauled the Chehalis.

Mr. Bowser said he would ask for

An Adjournment

as some of his witnesses were in Victoria. He read a certificate from Dr. Langis, stating that Captain Howse would not be able to get out for two weeks. Eight days' remand was asked for.

"You have some witnesses here, why not go on with their evidence?" Mr. Bodwell wanted to know.

"I'll put them in when it suits me," he was told by Mr. Bowser.

"You can give all the evidence you like," the Magistrate said, "but I do not want to sit here all summer."

"You will not be sitting here, if the adjournment is granted," Mr. Bowser corrected. "You will be sitting at your home."

"Call what witnesses are here," Mr. Bodwell contended. "Get all the witnesses as soon as possible while the circumstances are fresh in their minds. You're a long way from Captain Howse's evidence."

"The counsel for the C. P. R has changed," Mr. Bowser came back. "The other day they did not want the case to go on for a month, to have it stand over pending the result of an inquiry. Mr. McMullen was not worrying then about having the case proceed while everything was fresh in the minds of the witnesses." Mr. Bowser thought it was only right to have an adjournment in the face of the doctor's certificate.

The Magistrate said he could not see the necessity of dragging out the case, nor that such a long adjournment was necessary.

"But the doctor's certificate says it is unsafe for Captain Howse to come out for two weeks," Mr. Bowser protested.

"The certificate does not say that it is unsafe to have an adjournment for less than eight days," remarked the Magistrate.

"You have witnesses here, you have Mr. Hooper there in the corner. Call him," Mr. Bodwell said.

To the Magistrate, Mr. Bowser said he had no witnesses present.

Mr. Bodwell: "Did you not call him," meaning Mr. Hooper.

Mr. Bowser: "I certainly did. But I don't want to call witnesses who were sitting in the after cabin and who knew nothing about it."

"If there is a witness here, I would like to hear him," was the Magistrate's wish.

"There's Mr. Hooper," Mr. Bodwell pointed. "Call him."

"You're not handling my case," was Mr. Bowser's retort.

Mr. Bodwell insisted that the

Case Should Proceed

saying that this charge was hanging over Captain Griffin's head, while the newspapers day after day were commenting on the case. He contended it was not fair, and when witnesses were present no adjournment for eight days should be granted. If the rest of the evidence were in, he had no objection to waiting eight days for Capt. Howse.

"I have no good reason why an adjournment for eight days should be given," the Magistrate said.

Mr. Bowser flourished the doctor's certificate, and asked if that was not a good reason. He did not see any way out of it, if the Magistrate took that position. As for the newspapers, they were not inclining either way, but simply reporting the evidence as it came out in court. He again referred to the certificate about Captain Howse.

"But he's only one witness," Mr. Bodwell stated.

"And I'm not going on without him," declared Mr. Bowser.

"I can't see why you can't go on with the rest," the Magistrate observed.

Mr. Bowser thought he had done pretty well as it was in having so many witnesses so far. "I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll close the case with the exception of Capt. Howse's evidence," he conceded, "if the adjournment is made for eight days. It is not fair, though, to put me in that position."

"I am not putting you in that position," was the defence of the court. "I am willing to sit here every day for two weeks if the evidence is being heard."

When the Magistrate pressed for a shorter period of adjournment Mr. Bowser had something more to say.

"Will you kindly tell me," he said, addressing the court, "how your taking that stand is in the interests of the administration of justice?"

The answer was that the rest of the evidence might be proceeded with, and then, further, the doctor might change his mind, and Captain Howse could come out sooner. If not, then

Another Remand Could Be Given

"The remand might as well be made," argued Mr. Bowser. "You will have requests from the C. P. R. for remands. I do not want this position forced on me and not on the C. P. R."

The Magistrate: "I'll attend to the C. P. R. when that side comes up."

Mr. Bowser said he got twelve witnesses in three days and thought that was not too bad. He again maintained that he was being forced on.

The Magistrate announced that he would grant an adjournment for four days.

"And I can put in what evidence I like?" Mr. Bowser.

"Yes," he was told.

"Of course," Mr. Bodwell interpolated. "It is absurd to think you cannot put in what evidence you like."

The court then adjourned.

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Victoria Daily Weather

Saturday, July 28.

Highest	78
Lowest	54
Mean	66

Sunshine, 13 hours.

Victoria Weather

JUNE

Highest temperature....77.5
Lowest temperature.....43.0
Mean temperature.....58.50

Total precipitation for the month, 0.65 inch; average amount, 0.94 inch.

Bright sunshine, 213 hours, 18 minutes; mean daily proportion, 0.44 (constant sunshine being 1).

"THE HARMONY OF THE BEAUTIFUL."

Mr. Parker's book, "The Harmony of the Beautiful," which presents several forms of reasoning which, on the whole, are worthy of serious consideration and appeal both to the critical and the ethical moods of the reader. In the second portion some of his conclusions are somewhat stretched or "far-fetched," but nevertheless it serves to bring out the central thought in rather a good manner. Its aim is to discuss and analyze the relationship of harmony in music, painting and verse, and by means of illustrations and examples to show a decided connection between them.

In the first few chapters certain traits of composition of the different composers are pointed out, as for instance from the unpolished Palastrina through the plain, unornamented style of Mozart and Haydn to fantastic Chopin, and finally to the enormous effect of tone as found in Wagner and, as the writer mentions, in Saint Saens. The latter we don't think could be classed with Wagner as having produced such tone color or "harmony" as the writer mentions in his treatise. To show the appropriateness of the form of music waiting to produce the desired effect rather two good illustrations are used. The two works compared are Wagner's "Lohengrin," Act 2, Scene 3, and "Samson et Delilah," by Saint Saens. Here is compared the tender and gentle voice of Elsa, and then, by a sudden turning to the minor third of A flat, the harsh, unrelated contralto of Ortrud is depicted.

In passing into color harmony the three members are discussed under one heading, with more time spent on actual painting. It is shown how color has upon the emotional mind the power to change effect just as differently harmonized measures did in music. For examples are cited the crimson for purity and brilliancy, the drab for sober or shadowy, and the black to depict blackness or intensity.

For a few succeeding chapters the author goes into a discussion of how the different painters expressed the messages of the people in their pictures. Michael Angelo, who, by his work, influenced the people to live virtuous lives, and to conquer the tyranny of the De Medici, who, ever since Savonorata died as a martyr, ravaged and plundered the people. "To him the roughest block of unhewn stone was as the prison-house of heroes, prophets, fair maids, perchance; his duty being to set them free."

Murillo, the leading exponent of the Spanish school, painted life from the very lowest depths of degradation and by him many things of lowly life, which seemed heretofore repulsive, donned a new aspect under his brush.

Dore, the most prized genius of the French, possessed such versatility that he made a most firm impression by clothing objects of his wild imagination in colors that blended most harmoniously together.

These illustrations, are given by Mr. Parker to show that as to concord, both in music and painting, it is indispensable to have an accurate and advanced knowledge of both of these.

In the second part the author discusses the choice of words used in discourse, that constitute verbal harmony. The ideas of certain subjects may be in one's mind, but it is the manner in which they are expressed that give others the same thought. To gain this in writing and speaking such things as the intrinsic meaning of the word, the sound and the suggestiveness of the word must be considered. The greatest portion of this latter section contains an almost endless number of quotations, in the form of verse from Shakespeare, Dryden, Tennyson, Shelley, Spencer, Horace and a multitude of other sources, showing the effective use of assonance, alliteration and metre.

His latter remarks are mostly centred around the definition of the word "truth" as understood in art. It is shown that truth and beauty are closely allied to each other. Examples are given from writers of many lands, including German, English, French, Italian, etc., of their definitions of truth and beauty as applied to art, which for many years remained an unsolved problem.

In conclusion Albert Parker sums up what he has said in the previous chapters, and resolves that as art is composed of tone, color and word, then harmony must form a component part of them, since in art we have an interpretation of life and a communication between beings, and this shows itself in that grand principle of truth that has been given to us by Matthew Arnold, "to interpret life to us, to console us and to sustain us."

"The Harmony of the Beautiful"; a treatise tending towards the correlation of the fine arts in respect to their ethereal significance, by Edward Albert Parker, 1906. Mayhew Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

RITUALISM CONDEMNED.

It is pointed out by the Toronto Mail and Empire that upwards of two years ago the Balfour government, taking cognizance of the outcry against ritualism, appointed the royal commission on ecclesiastical discipline "to enquire into the prevalence of breaches or neglect of the law relating to the conduct of divine service in the Church of England, and to consider the existing powers and procedure applicable to such irregularities, and to make such recommendations as may be deemed requisite for dealing with the aforesaid matters." Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, now Viscount St. Aldwyn, was chairman. The other members were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Marquis of Northampton, the Bishop of Oxford, Sir Francis Jeune, Sir John Kennaway, Right Hon. John G. Talbot, M. P., Sir Samuel Hoare, M. P., Sir Edward Clarke, Sir L. T. Dibdin, judge of the provincial court of Canterbury and York; the present Bishop of Gloucester; Rev. T. W. Drury, principal of Ridley Hall, Cambridge; G. W. Prothero, editor of the Quarterly Review, and George Harwood. The death of Sir Francis Jeune (Lord St. Heller) was followed by the appointment of Lord Alverstone.

The report of the commission, after being awaited with much impatience, has at last been issued, and a most able state document it is. Those to whom its conclusions are least acceptable must be won by its large spirit, exhaustive research, historical perspective, clear reasoning and literary form. It is the work of great churchmen, statesmen, jurists and historians. Though every shade of church opinion was represented on the commission, all its members concurred in the report, a thing unusual in church commissions.

For most of the practices usually described as ritualistic the report shows that there is no authority. Such of the unwarranted practices as are of no doctrinal significance or symbolize teaching legally declared not to be repugnant to the articles or formularies of the Church of England, the commission would tolerate, though only under conditions of efficient regulation and with careful regard for the opinions and feelings of congregations. The report—apart from the evidence and appendices, which have yet to be published—is a very large one, a close digest of it covering a page and a half of the London Times. The recommendations would take up more than a solid column of this paper.

It is advised that 34 practices which the commission find to be illegal be prohibited by authority. These are: In the matter of vestments, Confiteor and last Gospel, ceremonial mixing of the chalice, use of wafers, Lavabo, hiding of the manual acts, sign of the cross, Sanctus bell, incense, portable lights, altar lights, holy water, blessing of palms, Tenebrae, washing of altars, Paschal candle, stations of the cross, observance of days not appointed by the Prayer Book to be observed, celebrations without communicants, children's eucharists, use of the canon of the mass, altar cards, omission of the Invitation, omission of the Creed and Gloria in Excelsis, elevation, genuflexion, "Ecce Agnus Dei," reservation, mass of the prae-sanctified, benediction, with and without sacrament, the observance of days either excluded from the calendar in the Prayer Book or introduced since the Reformation into the calendar of the Roman Church, hymns to the Blessed Virgin, intercession of Saints, veneration of images, veneration of roods.

The most common deviations from the standard (the Advertisements of 1566) in the matter of vestments are the following: The use of the stole, which is nowhere sanctioned by the Ornaments Rubric; the disregard of the direction for the regular use of the cope in cathedrals; the use of eucharistic vestments or the alb, amice, chasuble, girdle, maniple and stole. The commissioners find that neither confession nor prayers for the dead are illegal, but they uphold the declaration in the encyclical letter issued by the Lambeth Conference of 1878 that "No minister of the church is authorized to require private confession from those who may resort to him," and they point out that, while "prayers for the rest and refreshment of the souls are older than the most ancient liturgies," the strictly Roman doctrine of a material purgatory and of the efficacy of masses has altered the character of these prayers, and that, as used in public worship, they are contrary to the Book of Common Prayer.

It is recommended that letters of business be issued to the Convocations to prepare a new rubric regulating the ornaments, and to frame amendments to make more elastic the law relating to divine service. An amendment is advised for the giving of wider scope for the exercise of regulative authority in the matter of additional and special services, collects and hymns. The commissioners would have bishops invested with power to refuse presentees whose willingness to obey the law is a matter of doubt. The recommendation of the ecclesiastical courts commission of 1883 as to a final court is adopted. If this were acted on, the highest tribunal for the trying of charges of heresy, of breaches of ritual, etc., would be, not, as now, the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, but a permanent body of lay judges, to whom final appeals shall be referable. These members of the crown court of final appeal should all be members of the Church of England. The court would decide, ultimately, all questions of fact, but, to decide whether the facts ascertained establish an offence against the doctrine or discipline of the church, the court should act on the advice of the bishops unless there is a clear parliamentary authority for acting without such advice. It is further recommended that an ecclesiastical court be empowered to punish disobedience of its orders on the part of an incumbent by vacating his benefice and rendering him ineligible for further ecclesiastical service until he has satisfied the archbishop of the province that he will afterwards abide by the law.

The commissioners consider that one cause for the general laxity in the observance of the law is the inadequacy of the present supervision. They find that there is great room for improvement in the matter of visitations by bishops and archdeacons, and of inspections by rural deans. These visits are the regular and official means for keeping the bishops informed as to the conduct of divine service, and as to the ornaments, objects of decoration and fittings of the churches. Episcopal directions, in accordance with law, should be made enforceable against incumbents and church wardens by means of summary application to the consistory court of the diocese. Any order thus made should be subject to appeal to the provincial court. But visitation cannot be sufficiently effective in many of the present dioceses because of their great extent. Hence the commissioners advise the subdivision of many dioceses and the passing of a general act providing for the creation of new dioceses by order-in-council.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

AN IRISHMAN.

Sir—In today's local news it is stated that Sir A. Conan Doyle is a Scotchman. This is not so. Though he was for a time at Edinburgh university, he is an Irishman—and so, speaking of South Africa, are Roberts, Kitchener, Kelly-Kenny and French.

SHAMROCK.

THE PRICE OF BUTTER.

Sir—Many of your readers in this district are continually pointing out to me the difference in price quoted for Comox creamery butter and other butters in your market report, and this causes a little dissatisfaction to some of the patrons of the creamery.

I do not say that your reports are incorrect, but I think they sometimes are, as for instance, we have been getting 25c. wholesale for Comox creamery butter, and you have for some time lately quoted same at 25c. retail. Should it be the case that this butter is handled by the wholesale and retail houses without any profit, please accept sincere apologies; but believe same an error, which, by using as much care as possible, may be avoided, and therefore cause less dissatisfaction among the producers here.

R. W. THURFORD.

Courtenay, B. C., July 26.

GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE.

Sir—Referring to the scheme of government life insurance submitted sometime since by Mr. Livingstone to the attention of the Hon. J. D. Prentice, late minister of finance to British Columbia, it is thoroughly comprehensive in so much that the company of which Mr. Livingstone is president, the Canada Provident Life Assurance company, would practically control the finances of British Columbia, not only in government departments, but Mr. Livingstone estimates that his company will be able to pay off all the existing private mortgages, which, at that time, he estimated were about $40,000,000, due from the property owners of British Columbia to Eastern capitalists. Mr. Livingstone estimated that they paid a rate of interest equal to 8 per cent. per annum, and which his company would lend at 5 per cent., if the government would guarantee the policy holders.

In the first place, Mr. Livingstone suggested that his company should deposit with the government $50,000, and afterwards, $25,000 annually until half a million dollars had been deposited. These sums of money were to indemnify the state against a guarantee which the government should give to secure policy holders. Without, in any way discussing the status of the Canada Provident Life Assurance company, it must be stated that it does not seem at all a very large proposition to offer to deposit $50,000 with the government of British Columbia and half the amount annually afterwards. He proposes that the company should distribute 90 per cent. profits among the policy holders, 5 per cent. to the shareholders, and 5 per cent. to the government for provincial purposes, and also in addition another tax of 5 per cent. on all the first year's net premiums. I must confess my ignorance, and cannot understand why a distinction is made between net premiums and gross premiums, under the circumstances.

There are certain exceptions, excluding single payment premiums and considerations for annuities.

Mr. Livingstone estimates that the revenue of the province will speedily increase from year to year, and in less than ten years will probably exceed $100,000 each year, of which at least nine-tenths will be contributed by the company's policy holders living outside the province.

The advantage which Mr. Livingstone thinks will accrue to British Columbia and the public are, absolutely safe and cheap life insurance; the prevention of the outflow of money from the province; the bringing in of millions of dollars for investment; the advance in value of every acre of land in the province (this is at least an extraordinary statement)—the increase in revenue of the province, which is to be contributed chiefly by the people of the United Kingdom and the United States. Both Great Britain and the States would probably be thoroughly united for once in their determination to leave the scheme alone. It is not to cost the province one dollar, and it is to be most effective. Taking the scheme as a whole, it seems to be a question simply of the "tail wagging the dog"; for surely Mr. Livingstone would not assume that his company, the Canada Provident Life Assurance company, is the animal, but the useful appendage, which in some species is more ornamental than useful, and in the smaller species is generally dispensed with when the dog is young.

Mr. Livingstone is not justified in calling this a government scheme of life insurance. The government of New Zealand have had in force government insurance for the past 34 years, and there are only ten companies doing business in that colony, of which six are native companies; there are two American companies and two English.

The total premiums paid to all of the companies amount to $2,376,209, the New Zealand government taking $1,454,927.25 as premiums strictly for life insurance. There are throughout the colony large and commodious offices connected with the insurance department, some of them being beautiful buildings, and one in Dunedin city being very similar to the Bank of British North America in Vancouver.

The scheme which I have had the honor of submitting to the royal commission on life insurance in Canada obviates the necessity for all offices, agents, canvassers, collectors, advertisements, etc. It is only necessary for the insured to go to the post office or other Dominion or government office, and obtain a stamp and affix it to his card. This card is to be sent each year to the government building, where it will be examined, and if it contains twelve stamps for that year, the matter is closed. A new card is to be obtained at all the offices, and the same routine will be again gone through. The people will get the advantage; first, because all funds will go directly into the treasury, and the result of such an economical system would be either reductions of the premiums or increase of benefits.

Referring again to Mr. Livingstone's scheme; it appears to be a scheme to assist his company to make a favorable impression upon the public, and to find work, as he states, for active business men not only in British Columbia, but throughout the several provinces, and in Great Britain, Ireland and the United States; whereas a system of government insurance should be carried on such a basis that the people as a whole would get the benefits, and not certain classes, such as "active business men," who should be quite capable to take care of themselves without government aid.

FRANK RICHARDS, J. P.

July 20, 1906.

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You Cannot Cure Dandruff Without Destroying the Cause of It.

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at them on Monday—commencing on the BROUGHTON STREET SIDE. We are showing completely equipped Dining-Room, Drawing-Room and Bed-Room. If you want new ideas in home furnishing, you will find we always have the latest. In the Drawing-Room Window, see the

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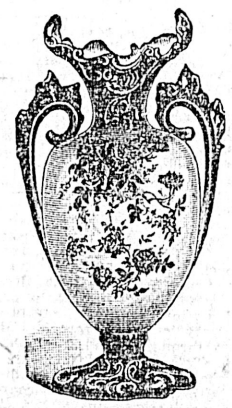
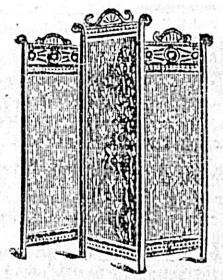
IN THE BED-ROOM Window, you will see the very latest style of Brass Bedstead in the new SATIN FINISH.
IN THE DINING-ROOM Window, a very rich Golden Oak furnishing effect, which can be purchased at a most economical price.



On Government Street



We are showing a Window full of our new importation of extremely pretty Japanese Fire Screens from 85c up.

Also a marvellous assortment of Art Pottery, which our visitor informed us would be a credit to London or New York.

OUR WINDOWS ARE ONLY THE SHELL; THE KERNEL IS INSIDE, TO INSPECT WHICH YOU ARE ALWAYS HEARTILY WELCOME AT

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HOME, HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B. C.

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most comfortable. Ask your dealer for them.

McGill University
MONTREAL
SESSION 1906-1907

Courses in Arts, Applied Science (Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Mining Engineering; Theory and Practice of Railways; Architecture and Practical Chemistry), Law and Medicine.

A new Commercial Course extending over two years and designed to fit students for commercial careers will be started in September.

Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for Exhibitions and Scholarships will be held on the 10th September, 1906.

Lectures in all Faculties will begin on the 19th of September.

Particulars of examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarships, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

J. A. NICHOLSON, M.A.,
REGISTRAR.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE
FOUNDED IN 1829.
TORONTO . . . . ONT.
Principal—Henry W. Auden, M.A., Cambridge, late Sixth Form Master at Fettes College, Edinburgh.

THE COLLEGE WILL RE-OPEN for the Autumn term on Wednesday, September 12, 1906, at 10 a. m.

SEPARATE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT for boys between the ages of 9 and 13, with separate staff and equipment.

50 ACRES OF GROUND. Separate infirmary, with physician and trained nurse.

COURSES FOR UNIVERSITY, Royal Military College and business. Every facility for cultivation of sports and athletics.

EXAMINATIONS FOR ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS Saturday, September 15, 1906. Special scholarships for sons of old pupils.

FOR CALENDAR and all particulars, address THE BURSAR, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

St. DUNSTAN'S SCHOOL
BURNHAM, SOMERSET, ENGLAND

A high class school for boys between the ages of seven and fourteen, preparing for the Royal Navy and for Clifton, Cheltenham, Rugby and other English public schools.

Burnham is situated on the Bristol Channel. It has a Western aspect, and is bracing and very healthy.

The fees are 75 guineas ($375) per annum for board and tuition. Special arrangements made for the holiday months, if required.

Canadian References: Proprietors, K. H. BIRD, M. A., Cantab.
Leslie Crauford, Esq., Nelson, B. C. E. N. N. SELLMAN, M. A., Oxon.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.
FALL TERM
OPENS
SEPTEMBER 4th
Faculty of 80 Specialist Teachers.
Over 1,500 Students in Season 1905-06
Equipment Unexcelled.
Highest Artistic Standards.
Diplomas, Certificates, Scholarships.
Residence for Lady Students.
Local Examinations.
SEND FOR
ILLUSTRATED CALENDAR
School of Expression
F. H. Kirkpatrick, Ph.B., Principal.
Public Speaking, Voice Culture, Dramatic Art and Modern Languages.
SPECIAL CALENDAR. 6

QUEEN'S ACADEMY
Private Day School for girls of all ages. Re-opens on September 4th, 1906.
S. D. POPE, L.L.D.,
Tel. 1300. Principal

OREGON PORTLAND
ST. HELEN'S HALL
A girls' school of the highest class. Corps of teachers, location, building, equipment—the best.
Send for catalogue.
School opens September 17, 1906.

CORRIG :: COLLEGE
Beacon Hill Park, VICTORIA, B. C.
Select Day and Boarding College for Boys. Senior Class personally prepared for Business Life, or Professional or University Examinations. Junior Class for younger boys 8 to 12 years. Inclusive and strictly moderate monthly fees. Phone A748.
Principal, J. W. CHURCH, M. A.

Brunot Hall
A boarding and day school for girls. Certificate admits to Smith-Wellesly and other colleges.
The music department under the charge of artists is a special feature. Fine Art Studio.
Write for illustrated catalogue. For further information address
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PRINCIPAL
2209 Pacific Ave., Spokane, Wash.

St. Ann's Academy
VICTORIA, B.C.
Complete High School Course, with Languages. Business Department embraces latest methods. Special advantages in Music and Art. Extensive grounds; Tennis, Croquet and Basketball Court. Elocution and Physical Training. Plain and Ornamental Needlework. Strictest attention to refinement of manners. For prospectus, address Academy. St. Ann's Kindergarten is an annex on Blanchard Street.

Special Summer Courses
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TEACHERS
IN THE
SPROTT-SHAW
Business Institute
LIMITED
336 Hasting Street W. Vancouver, B.C.,
R. J. Sprott, B.A., Principal; H. A. Scriven, B.A., Vice-Principal, J. R. Cunningham, Secretary.

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Mildew, Aphis, Slugs and Hoppers

on Rose Bushes or other Plants use

LYSOL

This is Highly Recommended by those who have tried it. We will give you full directions

CYRUS H. BOWES
Chemist,
98 GOVERNMENT ST.,
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New Cottage
Stanley Avenue

Containing large reception hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, two bed rooms, bath and pantry, basement, under whole house. All modern conveniences, Double Front Lot. Price,

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CUCUMBER LOTION
For Sale at
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We manufacture Up-to-Date Show Cases, Bank, Store, Hotel and Office Fixtures, Wall Cases, Counters, Shelving, Mantels, Desks, Art Grills and Mirrors. Order Furniture a Specialty.

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SPECIAL SALES

Toilet Goods: Combs, Brushes, Skin Tonics, Perfumes, Etc.

B. C. DRUG STORE
Tel. 356. 27 Johnson Street.
J. TEAGUE, PROPRIETOR.

We are clearing a lot of bound books out at 15c and 25c each. Get a few before they go. Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Ltd. *

Post Card Albums, new styles and designs, prices low; Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

A

New line of Trolling Reels, for trout and salmon, have just come to

HAND

These reels take apart in one second and are put together just as quickly, and can't

SHAKE

or work apart, do not warp, and are light and durable. Sportsmen, examine this new stock, at

FOX'S
CUTLERY STORE
78 Government St.

WE WANT

A first class Furnished House in suitable locality, to rent for 2 months. Rental no object if suited. Best references.
We have inquiries for the following: Hotel Business, Livery Business, Hardware Business and Small Dairy Farm, or send us particulars.
We are the agents in Victoria for The Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co. of Canada, the strongest Canadian company doing accident business in the Dominion.
We sell Real Estate on a strictly commission basis.
LIST YOUR PROPERTIES HERE.

Clute & Murray
Investment and Real Estate Brokers and Financial Agents.
46 Fort Street. Corner Broad.

5 Miles Out

10 acres, 7 acres in fruit; 5 room cottage, stable, outhouses, good well $2,200

8 Miles Out

100 acres, 30 cultivated; 7 room house, orchard $5,500

E. A. Harris & Co.
35 FORT STREET

NOTICE

The Merchants' Picnic Committee hereby give notice that all bills against them be sent in to the Secretary on or before the end of next week, August 3.

R. J. Fell, Sec'y,
P. O. Box 48.

Fresh Island Eggs

Per Dozen 30c
Cooking Eggs 25c

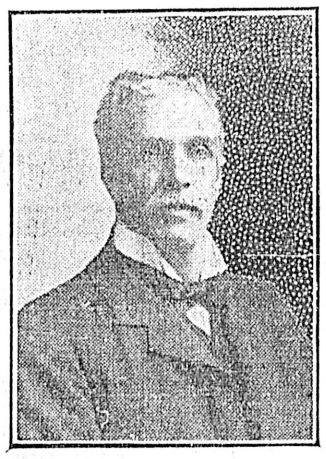
W. B. Hall
89 Douglas St., Odd Fellows Block
Telephone 917

Corsets—Big stock just in—Tape girdle, 40c., ventilator, long or short, 50c. pair; British, 75c. Largest stock of medium priced corsets in Victoria. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street. *

Wanted—A good machine man for sash and door work; steady employment. Box 207 this office. *

Next Sunday on her trip among the Gulf islands, the steamer Iroquois will stop two hours at the Crofton smelter. Take a trip and you will be delighted.

Excursions among the Gulf islands by steamer Iroquois, Wednesdays and Saturdays by steamer Iroquois; for information, Telephone 511.



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I HAVE THEM NOW

100,000 PIPES

E. A. MORRIS,
The Leading Tobacconist
72 GOVERNMENT STREET.

$1700.00

Buys a New, Modern Cottage in Good Locality and Close to Cars. $200.00 CASH, and Balance in Small Instalments. . . .

HEISTERMAN & CO
75 Government Street.

Local News

Amherst shoes, spell economy. *

Erecting Residence.—F. M. Rattenbury, the well known architect, is calling for tenders, which will be received up to noon of August 4, for the erection of a frame residence on St. Charles street for J. O. Grahame.

British M.P. Coming.—Private advices received yesterday state that J. Ramsay McDonald, M.P., secretary of the British Labor party, will leave Liverpool on August 9th and reach Victoria about the beginning of September.

Died at Hospital.—The death occurred yesterday morning at the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital of Dora Grace, wife of George Brown Armstrong, of Lower Nicola, B.C. The funeral will take place from the residence of George Snider, Stonehaven, Elliott street, on Monday at 2.30 p.m.

Improving Gisburn.—It is announced that extensive and elaborate alterations and additions will be commenced in a day or two to the residence of J. B. Hobson, Gisburn, Rockland avenue. One of the additions will be a porte cochere in keeping with the building. F. M. Rattenbury is the architect, and T. Catterall the contractor.

Epworth League Social.—There is to be an ice cream social at the residence of Mrs. Emery, 120 Michigan street, Monday evening, under the auspices of the James Bay Epworth League. A good musical programme, including both vocal and instrumental music has been arranged by the league, and a most enjoyable time is promised all.

Demand for Acreage.—There were a large number of enquiries for acreage property during the past week. This feature of the realty market has become chronic, and unless some of the large estates are subdivided there will be a total absence of transactions of this character. Very few desirable pieces are for sale, those owning the best generally using them for personal residence. The dearth of available small acreage blocks is causing heavy purchases to be made of adjoining city lots on the outskirts.

Real Estate Sales.—Among last week's real estate sales may be mentioned the following through the B.C. Land and Investment Agency; 15 acres at Seaview, Hillside extension, to a local man for residential purposes; 8 lots in Phoenix sub-division of Fairfield estate; and an 160-acre farm on Salt Spring Island and to newcomers; two other lots in the Phoenix sub-division were sold to a Victorian. Pemberton & Son sold a large area of acreage in the Lake district and several small houses for summer use at Cadboro Bay.

Logging Camp Burned.—F. W. Garnette, of Shawnigan, is in the city. Mr. Garnette is the gentleman who had a logging camp burned out at the lake last week. He reports that the fire has now got down to the north arm, and is making rapid headway. As a result campers have been obliged to change location in considerable numbers, and for some days Mr. Garnette has been busy moving them. Mr. Garnette is the informant in the charge laid against Major Macfarlane, of Duncans, who is bound over in the sum of $1000 to appear at the next assizes for shooting bulls.

St. Andrew's Picnic.—The second annual picnic of the St. Andrews society will be held on August 11th at Oak Bay. It is very likely that this year's outing will be a great success. A good programme of Scotch sports has been arranged, including bag pipe competition, Scotch dancing, hammer throwing, caber tossing, etc. A very good sized list is being arranged, some costly prizes having been donated by interested citizens. The committee who are arranging the outing will meet this evening in the Y. M. C. A. when all details will be completed. A full programme will be published later.

Work Point Command.—Col. English, R. A., left for the East on Friday, and the command at Work Point now passes to Col. Holmes, D. O. C. Col. English in leaving Victoria does not sever his connection with the Canadian forces. He will continue in Canada, having been lent by the Imperial authorities to Canada for a term of two years. He will proceed direct to Ottawa on a two months' leave. It is not yet announced, however, in what capacity the colonel will be called upon to serve the Canadian militia forces. As an expert in gunnery it is altogether likely that his duties will be along that line.

Lowered Record.—Mr. Theodore E. Williams and Mrs. Williams, Rev. St. John Wayne and Mrs. Wayne of London, England, have just completed what is believed to be the record passage between Moville, Ireland, and Vancouver. The party left Moville at 1:30 p. m. on Friday, July 13th and arrived at Vancouver at 11:05 a. m. July 25th, making the voyage across the Atlantic to Quebec and from Quebec across the continent to Vancouver via the C. P. R. in exactly eleven days twenty-two hours and five minutes. Taking into consideration the fact that on the Atlantic the steamer Empress of Britain, one of the two new vessels built for the C. P. R. Quebec-Liverpool service was delayed by fogs, this record is one hard to lower.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar. *

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In view of the fact that one-third of our life is spent in bed (or should be), it is well that we have the best that is made and Kroeger, 52 1-2 Fort street makes this a possibility, so reasonable that it is impossible to find an excuse for using an indifferent or neglected mattress. Please note this.

Basket Picnic.—The Daughters of St. George will hold a picnic at the Gorge on August 8.

Special Music.—During the evening service tomorrow at the Metropolitan Methodist Church the choir will render numbers from Gaul's "Holy City." Mr. Wellington J. Dowler will also sing "King of Kings," by Shelley.

Opened Law Office.—Mr. Sydney Child, who has recently returned from the upper country, has opened his law office at 76 Government street, where he will be pleased to see all his old clients and friends.

Fire Chiefs' Convention.—The next convention of the Pacific Coast Fire Chiefs' Association will be held in Calgary this fall. The officers of the association are: Chief David Campbell, of Portland, president; Chief Thos. Watson, of Victoria, and Chief W. B. Brockman, of Davenport, members of the committee.

Returned From Bullion.—Sergeant Frank Murray, of the provincial police, has returned from Bullion, after lodging Sam Lock, the Chinese arrested for the murder of a countryman at Bullion, in the Kamloops jail. Sam Lock has been committed for trial and will remain at Kamloops jail until the fall assizes when he will be probably tried at Clinton.

Rathbone Sisters.—At the regular meeting of Island Temple No. 8, Rathbone Sisters, Friday evening, the following officers were installed by Past Chief Sister Moss: M. E. Chief, Sister Dempster; Ex Senior, Sister O'Keefe; Ex Junior, Sister Vey; Manager, Sister Bradley; M. of R. & C., Sister Shade; M. of F., Sister Hammond; Protector, Sister Wrigleswortb; Outer Guard, Sister Chadwick.

At Gospel Hall.—Alex. Marshall of Glasgow, Scotland, the author of "God's Way of Salvation," a booklet which has had an immense circulation and was used largely in the Welsh revival, will speak at the Gospel Hall, Pandora street, today at 3 and 7 p. m. Mr. Marshall is a very stirring and powerful speaker and has been used very much in England and Scotland. He is visiting the coast for a few days, and will also hold meetings on Tuesday and Friday at 8 p. m.

Annual Picnic.—The children and friends of St. Barnabas parish will hold their annual excursion to Bazan Bay, Sidney (on the V. & S. Railway), on Wednesday next, August 1. Trains will leave the market station at 7:45 a. m. and 2 p. m., and returning will leave Sidney at 6:15 p. m. Tickets may be obtained from members of the Sunday school and from Mrs. P. K. Turner, Soho Bazaar, Fort street. Meals will be provided for visitors at a nominal fee. There will be a one-innings cricket match between Mr. Dickson's eleven and the Rector's eleven. Light refreshments and ice cream may be obtained on the grounds.

For Consular Service.—Peter Hing, an intelligent Chinese boy of this city, has left for Montreal to enter McGill University. The event is a noteworthy one, inasmuch as Peter is said to be the first youth of his race to enter a Canadian university, although there are quite a number of Chinese in the Harvard university; and one at least in Cambridge. This latter is Chu Poy, son of Chu Lai, who died here a few weeks ago. Chu Poy is expected home next month. Peter Hing is the son of a missionary now in Toronto. He is well known in Victoria having resided here for nine years. He has acted as Chinese interpreter in the Supreme Court, and has been a valued contributor to the Camosun, the High school medium of publicity.

The New Grand.—The programme for next week at the New Grand is headed by Laura Howe and her Dresden Dolls. This pleasing little specialty is one of the latest artistic novelties in vaudeville. The curtain rises upon what appear to be four dolls dressed in old court costumes and standing two on each side of a large clock. At the hour of 12 they all step down from their pedestals and go through a number of dances and fancy steps. Several songs are sung and other features help to make a most plasing act. Madame Wanda will introduce her celebrated troupe of twelve educated coach dogs. This act has been helping to pack the houses all along the line, Madame Wanda having her pets under wonderful control, and the various feats and tricks are most interesting. Manager Jamieson will also present one of the latest novelties in vaudeville, a miniature musical comedy playlet entitled "Harvest Time." Short dramas, comedies and the like have had frequent production in the ranks of vaudeville, but it remained for these clever artists, Dave and Percie Martin, to make the present innovation, and a most acceptable one it is, for not only are they reported to be one of the best teams of entertainers in the country, but they have in "Harvest Time" one of the brightest little sketches imaginable, the instrumental numbers introduced contributing largely to its success. Charles B. Carter and Gussie Taylor will appear in a new and original comedy sketch entitled "At Camp Rest," introducing the latest improved automobile. Frederic Roberts will sing the illustrated song, "When the Green Leaves Turn to Gold." The moving pictures are entitled "And Her Name Was Maud," and Prof. Nagel's orchestra will render during the week as overtures "The Light Cavalry Charge," by Luders, and selections from "Il Trovatore," by Verdi. There will be a matinee tomorow afternoon at 3 o'clock as usual.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar. *

We CAN and WANT to SAVE YOU MONEY!

Just Buy a

Scotch Tweed Suit

from us and be convinced it is economy to get your clothes made to order.

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

PEDEN'S
Tailoring Parlors
31 Fort Street

CAMPBELL'S

Final Reductions.

IN SHIRT WAISTS

CHARMING FASHIONABLE GOODS, NOT STOCK PATTERNS MADE TO SELL BY THE THOUSAND, BUT BEAUTIFUL INDIVIDUAL DESIGNS IN THE LATEST EYELET EMBROIDERY, BOUGHT TO SELL AT $1.75 AND $2; WILL BE CLEARED AT

$1 EACH

WE HAVE A FEW VERY PRETTY SHIRT WAISTS LEFT AT THE

75c PRICE

ALL OUR EXPENSIVE SHIRT-WAISTS, THIS SEASON'S EXCLUSIVE CREATIONS, WILL BE CLEARED OUT AT REMARKABLY

LOW PRICES

MUSLIN BONNETS

For the Children whom we never forget at Sale time. Our final Reductions offer tempting opportunities right at the time when most needed, such as **MUSLIN BONNETS,** exceedingly pretty designs, the regular price for which is 75c, $1.00 and $1.25, for this week end will be cleared at **25c each**
SUNBONNETS, worth more than double, will be sold at **75c** and **90c each**

REDUCTIONS ALL OVER THE STORE.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

ANGUS CAMPBELL & CO
THE LADIES' STORE
PROMIS BLOCK, GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. C 1396

A GREAT SUCCESS
OUR
Talking Machine
SALE
HAS CAUGHT ON

with the people, which goes to prove that the public knows a good thing when they see it.

We have still a few

BARGAINS

left, and it will pay you to call at once and inspect our stock.

ANOTHER SNAP

$8.45 Worth of Beautiful Songs for 50 cts

THE MAJESTIC
Song Folio No. 2

Just in from the Old Country: FRANCIS & DAY'S LATEST ANNUALS, including the 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th.

FLETCHER BROS.
93 Government Street

Arion Club Concert.—The Arion Club propose holding their annual open-air concert at the Gorge park next Wednesday evening when some of their most delightful music will be rendered. In the absence of E. Howard Russell who is in Colorado seeking rest, the club will be conducted by Herbert Kent. These open-air concerts by the club starting in a purely informal way, have gradually become a popular event, the pleasant and calm surroundings of the waters of the orm being peculiarly adapted for quiet enjoyment of the rich blending of tone offered by male voice choruses.

Diamond Rings

Buying a diamond is a matter that requires experience and judgment. The slightest variation in color, the smallest defect in cutting, or the flaw in the stone will make a marked difference in its value.

WE ARE EXPERTS

Made so by forty years' experience. You can rely on our judgment and reputation when purchasing from us, and our fee for serving you is so small that you can always re-sell your purchase for nearly as much as you paid us for it.

We buy direct from the cutters; therefore placing diamonds within the reach of everybody.

C. E. REDFERN GOVERNMENT STREET

Singer Bicycles
ARE GOOD BICYCLES

For style and comfort ride a Singer. Another shipment just in. Call and see them. We will buy your old wheel.

THOS. PLIMLEY: Opp. the Postoffice, VICTORIA, B. C

Mr. F. Landsberg, the well known curio dealer of Johnston street is opening up a new curio store at 76 Government street in the old Colonist block, opposite Spencer's departmental store. The store has been completely done over, being fitted up in the window style and presents a very tasty appearance. The new store will be opened tomorrow for business and will be known as The Alaska Curio Store. *

Chew Yuen & Co.
25 STORE STREET.
All kinds of Hand Made and Water Proof Shoes Made to Order. Shoe Repairing Neat Done. Prices Moderate.

Dr. H. B. F. Chisnon of Paris, the celebrated doctor on Beauty Culture, has appointed Mrs. Winch his representative for his French Toilet preparations, including Hair Destroyer. It positively destroys Root and Cell, kills the hair bulb, and ends your superfluous hair. Auda Oil removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, also any discoloration of the skin, makes old faces look young again. Hair Elixir for all hair trouble, will positively restore gray hair to its natural color. Obesithal, a sure reducer of fat. Dermathol Beautifier removes pimples, blackheads, oily skin, coarse pores. Cuta Castile Soap. Best Dental Cream, 25 cents. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call at 134 Chatham street, near Quadra.

FLEMING BRO.S
PHOTOGRAPHERS and KODAK AGENTS

We make a specialty of enlarging photos of every description and finishing for amateurs. Blue prints and plans copied. Views and Photo Supplies at

50½ Gov't St, Over Sommers' Store

Desirable Homes at Low Prices.

We have three choice lots on Bellot St., one on Pandora Ave. near Fernwood Road, and four on Heywood Avenue, on which we will build residences to suit, and sell on easy terms.

Moore & Whittington,
Contractors 'Phone A750
Agents for the
Moore-Whittington Lumber Co.
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings for Sale. Mill Phone B1108.

GOOD SWIMMING from the Gorge Swimming Baths behind Marshall's Hotel. Ladies' and gents' bathing suits for hire.

Building Lots FOR SALE

HOUSES BUILT ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

D. H. Bale
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Elford St. Phone 1140

HOW TO TIE ELABORATE BOWS OF RIBBON

Crimp the loops into place

Effective for a white gown

A pretty, inexpensive trimming for an extra hat

Each loop draped into folds

PROBABLY no one simple thing strikes terror to the hearts of more women than does the tying of ribbon bows, especially those composed of more than the traditional two loops and ends. "I've no knack with ribbons," sighs one; and "I can't bring the right side out when it's velvet or satin-faced ribbon," complains another.

Yet ribbon bows have to be made, and, although in most of the shops there is some one person whose skilled fingers are at your service in the matter of tying bows, there are times when you find it impossible to dodge the doing of certain of them yourself. Certainly, folded ribbons carry in trunk or bag much better than do the bows, whose fresh loops stand in so much danger of crushing into bedraggled-looking affairs.

After all, tying even the most elaborate sort of bow is a mechanical enough performance, with all due respect to the elusive quality known as "knack."

The principle of tying bows—simple or elaborate—is the same, that of making each loop by itself (by a sort of crimping process), instead of attempting to drag a loop through the knot and expecting it to look like anything when it gets through, which it almost invariably does in a disheveled, thoroughly demoralized state.

Take the ribbon in your left hand, and with the right pleat the width in tiny folds into a tight bunch. If your bow is to be without ends, start about an inch from the end and pleat straight across the ribbon.

Then fold enough of the ribbon over to make the size loop you want, and repeat the pleating process, always doing it through a single thickness of the ribbon.

If the ribbon is alike on both sides the best way to make the loops is to turn it over each time, alternating the sides. But if it is one of the many kinds with a definite right side, keep looping it with the right side always on top, crimping it in beside, instead of on top of, the last crimping.

When all your loops are in place, held firmly in the left hand, turn the end still in your hand completely around so that it lies in a tiny ring on top of the crimpings, pull the end itself around the loops, under them, slip it through the ring and draw it taut. That holds your loops firmly and gives each a chance to be perked out a little in the saucy way which gives a touch of distinction to the simplest bow.

Even if you are making the traditional bow of two loops and two ends, tie it that way; both loops and ends take on more "crispy" lines, and there's no chance for the knot to work loose.

An occasional bow has to be regularly tied—like those fascinating sets of three which finish off some of the prettiest of the many new girdles the summer has brought out. For them the centre of wide ribbon is tied into two stubby loops, the ends brought together and knotted a short distance below; then tied again into two short loops, and the process repeated for a third time. The ends are finally chopped off, so that they are about as long as the loops themselves, but allowed to hang straight down, while the loops are spread butterfly fashion.

For the inexpensive hat you "pick up" in midsummer, when the hat you wear oftenest has become "summer-worn," a pretty, inexpensive trimming may be made of a great rosette of polka-dotted ribbon with a couple of well-shaped wings set plump in the centre.

These rosettes are made in exactly the same way as are bows, only with them the ends are more often absent than present, while almost every bow displays them.

Another rosette—a whole lot prettier than the other, but a lot more complicated in the making—has the effect of draped loops. For it, ribbon alike on both sides is a necessity, and it must also be both wide and soft.

Instead of crimping the loops straight across the "grain," the ribbon is twisted around so that two widths lie side by side, instead of on top of each other. Then the crimping is done from the outer edge of one side to that of the other on a sharp slant, which leaves a loop that looks just a little like the quaint "rabbit's ears."

Turn the ribbon over to make the next loop—it seems already shaped, after the first loop is made, for the looping.

For those odd little rosettes made of half-inch (or even narrower) ribbon, each loop with a knot right in the middle, knot your ribbon first, estimating just how long you will want each loop and making the knots an even distance apart. Or, if you want one of the looser, irregular rosettes, knot them at irregular intervals.

In either case, keep the knot in the middle of each loop.

Clearance Gifts

TWICE a year as we pass through the city shops we are confronted by great gaping placards: Clearance sale in white goods, clearance sale in shoes, in household furnishings, etc. The merchant is getting rid of his old stock to make room for new, putting it at a reduced figure so that it comes within the reach of those in moderate circumstances, thus benefiting himself and his patrons.

Does not this custom suggest a plan that might be followed advantageously in our own homes? Might not we also have clearance times twice a year and help others and ourselves?

At the spring and fall housecleanings there are always articles in good condition, but no longer in use, that are relegated to the cellar or storeroom for moth and rust to corrupt.

How much better if the carpet that is too shabby for the sitting room and not needed elsewhere were sent to Mrs. Brown, whose floors are all bare. How much more sensible if the bit of china or the picture, or the ornament that is out of date, instead of being banished to the top shelf of a closet, should find a new owner; or if the garment that is half-worn should go to clothe one who needs it!

Extravagance is a vice, but hoarding comes little behind it. It will do us good, morally and physically, if once in a while we go among our household goods and make "clearance gifts."

Balancing Expenses

YOUNG housekeepers so often utter the plaint: "I can buy the ordinary food for three meals a day on my table allowance, but there are so many extras."

A woman of many years' experience, accustomed to working domestic miracles with an infinitesimal income, once said:

"I would never have kept out of the poorhouse if I had not had a system. I make a list of the sundries, without which no house is complete — soap, starch, flour, salt, etc., etc.—and keep it under my eye. Each week I apportion so much money for my sundries and buy something. Thus I never find myself face to face with an empty saltbox or vinegar jug at a time when there is no money to fill the lack."

Cigar Band Decorations

CIGAR-BAND decorating is growing steadily in favor with the younger element, who have the fever for collections of any and every sort to a serious degree.

Just why it stays in favor so long would be hard, indeed, to say; but the fact itself remains.

Trays are its most popular form of expression — ash trays and queer placques for using in dens and such places whose furnishing is allowed to take in all sorts of oddities without question.

The work is all done by original groupings of the pretty bands, pasting them upon the under side of a glass plate. Then, when the plate is well covered, felt is covered with paste, and, while in its moist state, is stretched until it takes on the shape of the glass, fitting without a wrinkle, and is trimmed off evenly at the edges.

Occasionally a photograph is applied to the centre of the plate, the bands forming a sort of illuminated frame for it.

Besides cigar trays and plates, a number of other things are decorated with the bands. Odd-looking steins, for instance—which cannot be used, except as a fanciful bit of furnishing, as the felt lines them—are made, and the quaintest of tobacco jars; and, for a man's room, photograph frames to hold the picture of the maiden of his "pipe dreams," a graceful tribute to the "great god nick o' teen," whose devotees are so widely scattered, and many of them so fanatical as worshipers.

For Sleeplessness

WHEN you are too tired to sleep, which is the most distressing of the many forms of sleeplessness, a cold sponge bath will often stimulate you just enough to let you fall asleep naturally.

Or, if your sleeplessness is caused by thoughts crowding in upon you thick and fast—more so as you struggle against them—try putting your feet in hot water and keeping them there for full ten minutes.

By that time you will be relaxed and able "to turn off your think," which is the pleasant prelude to sleep.

A Chemise Pattern in Shadow Embroidery

SHADOW work appeals most strongly of all to the woman who loves the touch of handwork upon her underclothes, yet has neither the time nor the money to indulge that longing to an elaborate extent.

An effective trimming for very little work describes the pattern shown today, the dots (which should be embroidered solid) giving the whole design more character.

If each petal shows, beside, two or three French knots set along the middle the work will not only be made more effective, but subsequent washings will be less apt to make the stitches on the wrong side separate themselves into little groups.

To apply the design, lay the sheer material of which the chemise is to be made over the pattern and trace it off with a rather soft pencil.

If the design is to be applied to a chemise already made—which, by the way, is often done—be sure that you do your stamping on the wrong side. Otherwise, as there is no right nor wrong side to the usual thin white stuff, the stamping is done in the usual way.

The same design may be used for the style of corset cover which is like an extremely short chemise, and slips on over the head in the same way.

The prettiest edging of neck and armholes is that of a simple scallop, either left plain or with a narrow edge of Valenciennes lace fulled in just under the edge.

An attractive little casing—a French idea—is made by hemming a narrow strip of the material around the low-cut neck, an inch or so below the scallop, running in pink or blue ribbon, which shows through the thin material prettily, by way of a drawstring.

Fans for Use and Beauty

THE stifling breathlessness of tropical and semi-tropical climes gives to the fan supreme importance. The Spanish Senorita could as little be imagined without her mantilla as without some airy trifle in paper or gauze to cool her fevered brow and, incidentally, work havoc with admiring Dons.

Strange to say, though, to the colder North, where the fan is used for utility only, are we indebted for its most artistic forms. Each season sees new shapes, softer and more harmonious coloring and more exquisite workmanship. Better yet, all this improvement does not hopelessly deplete our pocket money. Never have such brilliant effects been obtainable so reasonably.

As months of tryingly hot days make a fan a practical toilet accessory, naturally those shown for summer are built for use. Gauzes, sheer laces, feathers, with gold, mother of pearl and tortoise shell sticks, are packed in their scented cases to be fresh for duty at next winter's dinners and dances, while palm leaf and paper reign in their stead.

But, of what wonders are these humble mediums capable? No longer, if we want a whiff of air, must it be obtained with an ungainly or hopelessly ugly, crudely colored fan. The palm leaf, or what takes its place, has been tinted and shaped into veritable beauty, while even fans used to waft abroad an advertisement no longer have their mission glaringly evident.

As for the paper fans, tinsel and tissue, soft pastel tints, put on by an artist hand, exquisite flowers, dainty Watteau figures and Spanish or Japanese scenes make them formidable rivals of the costlier winter affairs of satin and lace.

One of the chief characteristics of this summer's fan is its size; it is so comfortably medium we no longer need growl over a tiny piece of uselessness, strain our muscles with an unwieldy combination of heavy sticks and a ream, more or less, of paper.

Indistinctness the Keynote.

The coloring also is exquisite; not a glaring tone is seen, even in a fan costing but a few cents. We find soft pinks, lavenders, greens and yellows, harmoniously blended into an indistinct whole, made more beautiful by silver or gilt tinsel liberally applied. Indistinctness is the keynote of the season's fans, nothing stands out sharply, flowers and figures alike are hazy, as if seen through the gauze.

Gauze, indeed, plays an important part in the new paper fan. It is so cunningly mingled with the paper in medallions and more or less intricate designs as to give a look of transparency without lessening any power as an air-queen.

A fascinating example of this artistic mingling was of cosmos in silver and lavender, cut out around bowknots and medallions of black silk tissue, the whole studded thickly with silver tinsel.

Another, equally charming, had paper cupids peeping through a gauze veil over a barrier of wild roses and tinsel.

Sometimes the medallions in tissue are hand-painted to stand out from a delicately blended background in shaded greens, yellows or blues, ranging from the faintest tint of baby blue to deep cerulean.

The hydrangea, which is a favorite this year in embroidery, clothes and fancy work alike, is frequently seen in fans. Its tones of pale lilac, blue or faint pink are put on to have a metallic lustre.

The recent royal marriage has also given an impetus to the Spanish type for fans, and we see innumerable toreadors and mantillaed senoritas, in the dark red colorings so much in vogue in Alfonso's kingdom.

Real works of art are a number of French fans painted on biscuit-hued linen. These are copies of the rare old fans of the periods of Louis XV and the Empire. Again shepherdesses and grande dames gally disport themselves at leisure, but with a twentieth century practicability in the substantial quality of their make-up. Artistic embossing in gilt border and sticks adds much to the imposing appearance of these fans.

Seekers of novelties in fans will find amusing, yet, withal, useful, a round, slightly indented open fan of white silk, embroidered closely in silver leaves, with a silvered handle. In the centre silver tissue is so arranged that a pair of tiny Japanese lovers can be made to appear and disappear at will.

Another little novelty is a closing fan from each stick of which springs a gaily attired pretty girl. This same style is shown in dogs' and cats' heads.

Pink rose petals are so arranged on each stick in certain fans as to give them the appearance of being made of ostrich feathers. There are also gay little fans to represent different flowers — poppies, roses, violets and tulips—the petals being made of crinkled paper.

A very tiny fan useful to slip in a bag or pocket has each leaf composed of a fine plaited straw painted with delicate blossoms.

When One Craves Ice Cream

IN OUR scorching summers cooling dishes are a necessity, and one often sighs longingly for a plate of ice cream at the most inconvenient moments. By the way, did you ever notice that just so soon as the ice-cream parlor or cafe is shut for the night, or Sunday, with its strict regulations, is upon us, how desperate does that craving become?

Now, it is a very simple matter to gratify this desire at a few minutes' notice; without, too, the danger of driving off in a rage all the servants because they are asked to freeze the delicious dainty at uncanonical hours.

Simply buy one of the toy freezers that come for children; or, better yet, the regular pint freezer. With it one can, in about a quarter of an hour, have several plates of ice cream.

Very little ice is necessary, and the whole operation may be carried on in one's room in comfortable neglige.

Water ice is even more easily managed than ice cream, for water and sugar are always with us, and most families can scare up a lemon, orange or some other bit of fruit at any time, while cream is apt to be lamentably wanting unless specially ordered.

Inexpensive Table Appointments for Summer Homes

THE time has passed when there is any excuse for a housekeeper setting an unattractive table. Formerly the question of expense allowed little variation in her table appointments to the woman of moderate means. Cheap china and glass usually were ugliness personified, and no matter how artistic her tastes, she was generally reduced to heavy white china of hopelessly ugly shapes.

Now, however, the manufacturers have learned wisdom, and this season we find some really charming coloring and designs in dinner and tea sets that cost little, or no more than the unattractive ware of a few years back. So good-looking is the improved china, for instance, that it is used very extensively even by housekeepers with whom cost is not taken into consideration.

In buying china for the country home, have an eye alike to coolness and style. There is nothing more refreshing on a hot summer day than to come in to luncheon or dinner to find in a shaded room a table invitingly spread with china that has not the faintest suggestion of winter ornateness.

Style, also, is an important factor in selection. Formerly where one bought a cheap dinner set, it was invariably a white ground, with small detached sprays of flowers or a little vine in delicate pinks, blues or brown. Neat and pretty enough were these, but no character, no individuality whatsoever. Now, however, even the cheapest porcelains and earthenware are produced in exact copies of rare old china, with rich, beautiful colorings and odd artistic designs.

Blue is, without doubt, the first choice for china for the summer home. One never tires of it; it looks well with most flowers and centrepieces; and in the deep tones of the old willowware is particularly striking.

Very cool and summery looking is the new porcelain dinner sets, which are exact copies of the old Copenhagen china in use by the royal family of Denmark for generations. This has a medium blue under glaze in rather light conventional designs on a fluted border.

Another desirable cheap blue ware is in a rather light tone of blue, with an embossed border with dots and geometrical figures. In almost the same shade are Oriental scenes, practically covering the entire surface of the dish, so that very little white shows. The same pattern shown in the deeper Oriental blues is even more effective.

Always in favor for the country house, or for the town house, also, for that matter, is the Onlan pattern. This copy of the genuine Meissen is so excellent that there is apparently little difference between the two, except in price. For my part, I would be thoroughly satisfied with the rich blue flowers and Onlan border of the former for daily use, though, to be sure, when placed side by side, the original royal model has a softer color, due to an underlay on china instead of porcelain.

Like the King pattern in small silver, the old willowware will never go out of style. Every succeeding generation from 1780, when Turner first introduced it on the Caughley porcelain, has eaten from the dark blue Chinese bridge over which, according to tradition, eloping lovers escaped to happiness.

Doubtless Turner would be equally amazed at the lasting success of his design and at its creditable reproduction in ware so cheap that 100 pieces—very good shapes, too—can be had for less than $20.

Another favorite blue for whole dinner sets is the very dark India porcelain, an exact copy of the fine imported china dear to our grandmothers.

A little more novel and more rarely seen than the blue dinner service is that with Indian tree designs. This has a particularly rich and striking effect for an inexpensive ware. Its Colonial shapes, flowers and birds in natural colors, narrow cinnamon brown border and dark blue filigree handles, would give any table "an air."

Peculiarly stylish, especially on a highly polished table, is the new poppy decoration in these earthenware dinner sets. It has a bold, conventional design, and comes in both green and yellow. The latter is decidedly more striking.

Chinese ching is another cheap ware that in beauty, both of shape and coloring, could easily masquerade as a rare antique china. It is closely covered with queer mixed-up flowers in dull browns, yellows and green, with a deeper yellow edge.

Very desirable is a copy of a Copenhagen china, which has a royal blue flower arranged in vine and formal border.

A simple, dainty ware has merely a waved ribbon edge of Alice blue, while another set of earthenware equally attractive has a narrow, dark blue band edged with a gilt line.

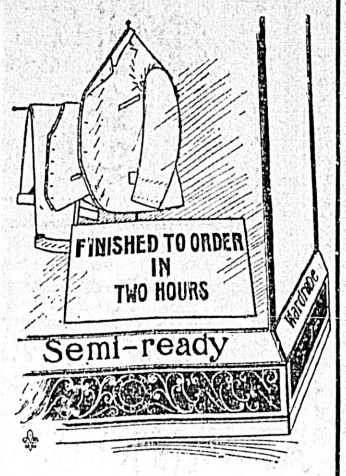
For a set of plates to be used for a separate course or for fruit very charming Doulton designs are to be bought for but a few dollars a dozen. These may be formal blue prints in geometric patterns, or dragons done in blue and orange, with a touch of red. The basket pattern in blue and yellow, with color tints, is equally effective.

In choosing glasses for a summer home nothing is more desirable than the Colonial patterns. Though heavy enough to be serviceable, the curved lines and grooved sections are so graceful as to be really artistic. They come in tumblers, goblets and in a full wine service.

SEMI-READY Suits
AT
$12, $15, $18,
$20, $22, $25.

Trousers
$3, $4, $5, $6, $7

Stetson Hats
$4 and $5



FLANNEL SUITS
AT
$6, $7.75 & $8.50

Tennis & Outing
Trousers
$1.50, $2.50 & $3

Christy Hats
$2, $2.50 & $3

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¶ Admire the high-priced custom-tailor's exclusive cloths if you will, but don't pay him far too much when they are duplicated in "Semi-ready."
¶ Tried-on, finished-to-order and delivered same day.
¶ You need not buy because you look, or keep because you buy.

"Semi-ready" Wardrobe

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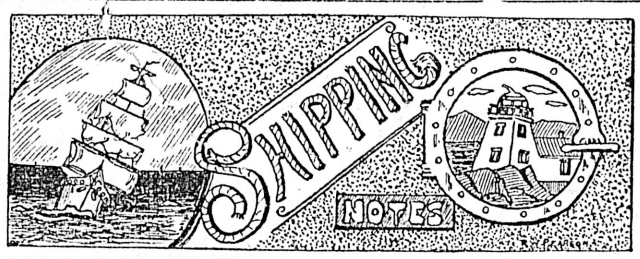


R. M. S. Empress of Japan and the turbine steamer Maheno of the Canadian-Australian line are both expected early this week, the former from the Orient and the latter from Australia, The Empress of Japan, which has among her passengers Baron Komura, Japanese ambassador to the Court of St. James, and his suite, is scheduled to reach port on Tuesday morning and the Canadian Australian liner, though scheduled to arrive later in the week is expected to reach port the same day. She was two days in advance of her schedule in leaving Honolulu. This is the last trip of the Maheno this season. On her return to the Antipodes she will be again placed on the Australia-New Zealand route.

The new Blue Funnel liner Bellerophon, which is identical with the steamer Teucer, the mastless steamer recently seen in this port, sailed from Liverpool a week ago for this port via the Suez canal and the Orient. The steamer Pondo of the Bucknall Bros. company, which is on the British Columbia-New Zealand route, arrived at Auckland on July 9th from East London to enter service, following the Ducentaur which was the first vessel placed on this route. The Pondo is sow en route. She is scheduled to arrive about August 24th. While the Pondo may not have a very large cargo inward, she will be a full ship outward in fact, her entire cargo space has already been booked. She will take out two thousand tons of miscellaneous freight, including from three to five hundred tons of Canadian exhibits for the international exhibition at Christchurch, New Zealand, this fall. She will also have 1,500,000 feet of lumber.

While the rate war in progress between the Japanese Mail Steamship company and Butterfield and Swire, one of the oldest of the Chinese coast services on the Shanghai-Japan route is causing great excitement, the probabilities of an early conclusion of the fight are remote. The British steamers have cut their freight rates to about a third of the former rates. The Japanese company has placed a number of additional vessels on the route, including some of its finest steamers. The Japanese line is assisted by heavy subsidies given by the Japanese government.

The Russians since the war, are making efforts to get much of the Oriental trade to Vladivostok and to this end two new lines are being established, one between Vladivostok and Tsuruga in North Japan, which has already been commenced, and another between Shanghai and Vladvistok. It is also reported that the former White Star liners Doric and Coptic, recently purchased by the Pacific Mail Steamship company, will be placed on the run between Shanghai and Vladivostok. The company carries a vast amount of freight from San Francisco to Shanghai, where it is transferred to another line. Several vessels are carrying freight to Siberia out of the Puget Sound, and it is stated that the Pacific Mail company has been compelled to establish a line in order to meet the competition.

The officers of the Doric have received orders from the home office in Liverpool to proceed to England by the overland route. But the Pacific Mail company has found that it is impossible to pick up men with British papers at a moment's notice, and the White Star company has been appealed to for sufficient men to make another voyage on the steamer. It is probable that the present officers will take the vessel to the Orient, where others will be obtained.

Crescent Mapleine
Make Syrup better than Maple

The real beauty of Mapleine is its simplicity. It requires no cooking and is ready to serve immediately after preparing. But the longer it stands the more it improves in that rich maple flavor. Just sugar, water and Mapleine.

SOLD AT GROCERS

SAILING SHIPS.

Maria in From Callao—Pass of Leny and Sea King Get to Sea.

The German bark Maria, Capt. Lorenzen, 1,747 tons, has arrived in the Royal Roads, 52 days from Callao in ballast to await orders. The Cleomene, which preceded the Maria and Callao by one day, has preceeded to Vancouver to load lumber at the Hastings mills for Iquique. The British bark Pass of Leny, Capt. Thomas, and the Sea King, the former with lumber for Capetown and the latter for Melbourne were both towed to sea yesterday. The Pass of Leny, loaded at Hastings mills and came to Royal Roads to get a crew. The Segura, loaded with 1,563,000 feet of lumber for Melbourne, is still in the Roads awaiting a crew. The ship Eaton Hall, a Chilian vessel bought a year ago from British owners, is also awaiting a crew. She has a cargo of lumber from Chemainus for three ports of South America, Africa, Teleuhauno and Valparaiso.

The British bark Inverneill, 1,340 tons, under charter to load lumber at the Hastings mill, is due and should be reported at any time. She is coming up the coast from Guayamas, Mexico, and will load for United Kingdom points.

WHISTLING BUOY.

New Aid to Navigation Will Prove of Great Benefit.

That the new whistling buoy recently stationed at the entrance of Juan de Fuca strait works satisfactorily, is shown by a letter which Captain P. J. Werlich, inspector of the Thirteenth Lighthouse district, received this morning from Captain N. H. Wills, master of the British bark Melanope, who has just arrived at Port Townsend from Unalaska says the Portland Telegram. The skipper says that he could distinctly hear the signal when he was off a distance of three miles to the windward. He explains that it was a seven-knot breeze. After passing the buoy he was able to hear the shrill blasts when at a distance of four miles. In the face of this showing, Captain Werlich believes there is no doubt that the buoy will prove of great benefit.

LIES IN 100 FEET.

Boiler of Chehalis Visited in Narrows at Vancouver by a Diver.

Diver Madison who has made a second visit to the boiler of the steamer Chehalis in the Narrows at Vancouver reports that there is nothing but the boiler there, and it lies in 100 feet of water. There is no sign of the hull. The end of a hawser is fast under the boiler.

Mr. Gordon T. Legg, managing director of the Union Steamship company, decided as soon as he had received the diver's report that dragging operations for the hull and the engine would have to be conducted to the east of the position in which the boiler had been located. There is now no doubt that as the Chehalis went to the bottom she turned completely over and her boiler fell out. Her engine, being more securely fastened to the hull than the boiler, remained in her and doubtless will be found in the hull when it is located. Dragging for the hull is being caried on.

After the hull is located it is likely that the raising of the boiler will be undertaken. Prior to coming to the surface yesterday afternoon Diver Madison made a hawser fast to the water column of the boiler, and it will be a very easy matter to raise it with a derrick scow. The boiler, as far as could be seen, is intact.

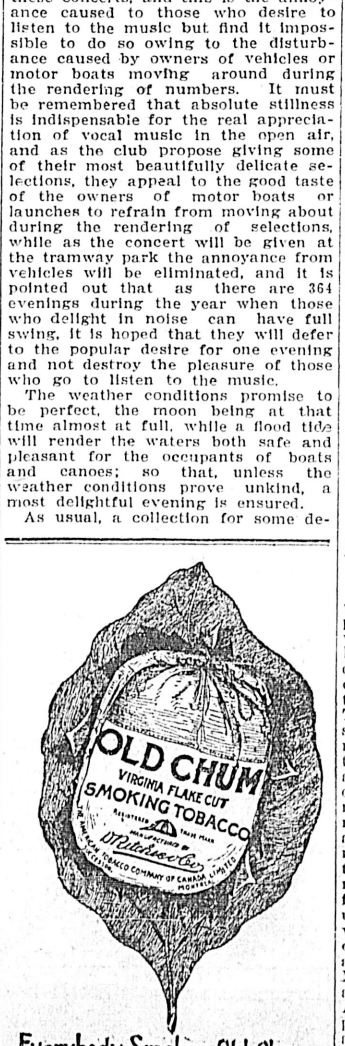
WEEK AT CITY HALL.

An Unusually Quiet One—The Water Works Question Laid Over.

The past week at the city hall has been an unusually quiet one, the aldermanic board only meeting in public session on one occasion. It had been intended that another meeting should be held, but owing to the report on the water question being unfinished it was decided to leave it over to the coming week. In consequence of there being only one meeting there was only a small amount of work done.

Among the most important items of business that was transacted was the passage of the north ward bylaw, making provision for a bylaw to be submitted to the ratepayers on August 30th. In submitting the bylaw to the ratepayers they will be called on to vote for to allow the corporation to borrow sufficient money to make up $21,000 with the proceeds of the sale of the civic property in James Bay and Spring Ridge. At the last session of the legislature the corporation was given power to dispose of these properties in order to secure a location for a park and recreation in another portion of the city. With this permission to work on the residents of North Ward were not slow to take advantage of this with the result that an option was secured on a piece of property in the Finlayson estate for three months for $21,000. Immediately this was settled a petition was circulated requesting that a bylaw be submitted, which has done and now all that remains to be done is for a vote to be taken by the ratepayers.

Another bylaw was introduced which if passed will give the corporation the power to sell or exchange a piece of property that was expropriated with the Cameron lots. This is an unusual shaped piece, being much similar to a wedge, commencing wide on Michigan street and running out, half way down the block. By the statutes the city are unable to sell the property without a bylaw and as it is of not much value to the corporation a bylaw was introduced making it lawful for them to dispose of it. These two were among the most important business items although much business of a minor importance was disposed of.



CONFIDENCE IN DR. CHASE.

"My mother has kept Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house as long as I can remember, and we are all well acquainted with their merits. I have used them for kidney and liver disorders and they always helped me. Mother has had Dr. Chase's Receipt Book for twenty years, and I tell you that it is a good one."—Mr. John Miller, South Salt Spring, B. C.

THE ARION CLUB.

Programme of Open Air Concert at the Gorge Wednesday Evening.

The annual open-air concert of the Arion Club will be held at the Gorge Park next Wednesday evening, August 1, at 8:30 o'clock, when, as will be seen by the programme, a most delightfully varied selection of music will be rendered by Victoria's popular male chorus.

To most Victorians this annual evening's entertainment on the calm and picturesque waters of the Gorge is eagerly looked forward to, the quiet and beautiful surroundings lending themselves delightfully to the quiet enjoyment of the rich tones and delicate harmonies of male voice music, which is so well adapted to open air singing.

There is one feature, however, which to some extent mars the enjoyment of these concerts, and this is the annoyance caused to those who desire to listen to the music but find it impossible to do so owing to the disturbance caused by owners of vehicles or motor boats moving around during the rendering of numbers. It must be remembered that absolute stillness is indispensable for the real appreciation of vocal music in the open air, and as the club propose giving some of their most beautifully delicate selections, they appeal to the good taste of the owners of motor boats or launches to refrain from moving about during the rendering of selections, while as the concert will be given at the tramway park the annoyance from vehicles will be eliminated, and it is pointed out that as there are 364 evenings during the year when those who delight in noise can have full swing, it is hoped that they will defer to the popular desire for one evening and not destroy the pleasure of those who go to listen to the music.

The weather conditions promise to be perfect, the moon being at that time almost at full, while a flood tide will render the waters both safe and pleasant for the occupants of boats and canoes; so that, unless the weather conditions prove unkind, a most delightful evening is ensured.

As usual, a collection for some deserving object will be taken up. The programme is as follows:

"Champagne Song" ..... Schroter
"Proposal" ..... Osgood
"Tar's Song" ..... Hatton
"In Picardie" ..... Osgood
"The Drowsy Woods" ..... Storch
Tenor solo, A. T. Goward.
"On the Sea" ..... Buck
"On the Mountains" ..... Abt
"Lullaby" ..... Brahms-Zander
"Ho! Ye Gallant Sailors!" ..... Macy
"Love and Wine" ..... Mendelssohn
Baritone solo, Herbert Kent.
"Spin, Spin" ..... Jungst
"Winter Song" ..... Bullard
Herbert Kent, Hon. Conductor.

THE TOMBOLA.

Result of Drawing at Merchants' Picnic on Thursday.

The result of the drawing at the merchants' picnic for the grand tombola was as follows:

Nos. 1290, 1191, 102, 153, 2709, 1928, 1030, 610, 1117, 309, 1618, 172, 86, 503, 943, 388, 1993, 1790, 1393, 963, 1382, 1265, 1477, 1276, 1307, 316, 1803, 580, 1675, 881, 310, 1989, 1037, 1481, 1617, 1702, 2713, 1485, 1196, 2121, 1228, 815, 555, 1615, 1008, 677, 1811, 164, 890,1661, 1131, 1337, 80, 1064, 135, 272, 1664, 665, 1366, 227, 1461, 928, 1260, 1683, 67, 319, 1327, 2710, 134, 351, 53, 1017, 511, 1758, 957, 1721, 814, 1221, 558, 489, 693, 1974, 1226, 420, 1754, 673, 917, 1483, 1305, 1607, 559, 287, 1813, 2769, 805, 1125, 572, 701, 1772, 1981, 301, 150, 183, 1202, 146, 1441, 801, 2100, 1642, 1656, 1138, 1130 257, 789, 2107, 505, 393, 561, 927, 951, 620, 57, 1636, 788, 1344, 1377, 1119, 1115, 1053, 300, 321, 411, 1487, 1482, 985, 1798, 960, 552, 1111, 1298, 1805, 587, 1732, 907, 37, 1921, 186, 581, 1160, 438, 273, 1340, 58, 1263, 1597, 395, 1249, 936, 824, 282, 769, 818, 1986, 14, 31, 2110, 1069, 1, 1418, 353, 1251, 693, 902, 726, 1077, 360, 1889, 1124, 1032, 105, 1188, 935, 234, 158, 108, 2705, 887, 430, 1175, 1518, 317, 1953, 157, 1473, 554, 1192, 1247, 17, 424, 142, 1831, 804, 1085, 1204, 1223, 7, 344, 1284, 1771, 1891, 1229, 541, 830, 833, 1990, 116, 1134, 311, 486, 1741, 1524, 1017, 1210, 851, 1641, 495, 607, 722, 76, 924, 1401, 2709, 1024, 98, 2117, 1105, 1523, 1397, 769, 288, 1269, 1612, 2703, 772, 106, 1212, 1671, 425, 24, 1590, 1367, 1611, 1824, 1729, 289, 1924, 989, 1123, 1073, 1266, 355, 426, 312, 959, 957, 1203, 1080, 534, 1651, 40, 928, 773, 634, 562, 479, 1658, 569, 981, 406, 18, 1972, 1603, 655, 612, 400, 359, 1001, 231, 616, 509, 1510, 1765, 476, 1330, 898, 1365, 573, 1999, 336, 302, 147, 1833, 1705, 2106, 1771, 1791, 1449, 1343, 986, 435, 946, 161, 684.

"BRITONSLOOM" SERGE.

This is the finest serge that ever came off a loom. We combined our knowledge of the tailoring end of cloth with that of one of the oldest and best serge makers in Great Britain. The result is "Britonsloom" Serge.

"Britonsloom" is an absolutely satisfactory, clear-cut fabric. It is in absolutely permanent black and blue. We guarantee every inch of it.

This particularly fine quality of serge is made expressly for us under our own trade name "Britonsloom," and can be had only in Semi-ready garments.

We make it up into single and double-breasted Sack Suits at $15, $18 and $20 per suit.

B. Williams & Co., are sole agents for Semi-ready Tailoring.

Do You Drink?—If you drink tea you will be interested to know that we have the largest assortment of cups and saucers in the city. White cups and saucers, $1.25 doz.; 20 printed patterns at $1.50 doz. China tea cups, $2 to $2.50 doz. China Coffee Cups, $3 to $3.50 doz. See our window for particulars. R. A. Brown & Co., 80 Douglas St. *

TOWNS AGAIN CHAMPION.

Sydney, N.S.W., July 28.—George Towns today won back the title of the world's champion sculler and also won $2,500 by defeating James Stansbury on the Paramatta river course, 3 miles and 330 yards, which he covered in 19 minutes and 33 seconds. Towns won by 2 lengths.

WATER WORKS REPORT.

Special Meeting of Council to Be Held Tuesday to Consider Mayor's Scheme.

A special meeting of the city council will be held on Tuesday evening for the purpose of considering the report on the waterworks question. As has already been stated all the members of the aldermanic board have been supplied with copies but they have all got the seal of the office and marked "confidential till Tuesday,' in consequence it is impossible to definitely determine what the report contains. It is learned, however, that the report is a very lengthy one, and goes thoroughly into every phase of the question. Although the document may be called a report, it is hardly more than an estimate of the cost of all three proposed systems. No recommendations have been made, this question being left for the board to determine after they have gone into the facts and figures submitted. These figures have all been prepared by the water commissioner who has made a careful study of the whole matter and along with the investigations made by Mr. Devereaux at Highland district, and the report submitted by Expert Adams, he has been enabled to compile a very interesting document. The aldermen are very reticent on the matter, but are comparing the systems very carefully in anticipation of the discussion on Tuesday evening.

THE B. C. R. MEET CLOSED YESTERDAY

(Continued from Page One.)

2.50—Lieut. P. M. Ferris, Vanc. 57
4.00—Col.-Sergt. A. Carde, Nelson .. 88
2.00—Sergt. A. McLean, Vanc. 57
2.00—Sergt. J. Chapman, Vanc. 57
2.00—Lieut. H. A. Brown, Revelstoke 57
2.00—A. R. Langley, Vic. 57
2.00—Sergt. S. J. Perry, G.M., Vanc. 57
2.00—Lieut. H. C. Chamberlin, N. W. 57
2.00—Sergt. S. G. Carr, Vic. 57
2.00—B. G. Hawkins, Revelstoke 56
2.00—Sergt. R. Wilson, N. W. 56
2.00—Pte. W. R. Lloyd, N. W. 56
2.00—Pte. O. H. Burden, Nelson 55
2.00—W. Hepburn, V. R. A. 55
2.00—R. Parker, Vic. 55
2.00—J. R. McKenzie, Nanaimo 54
2.00—Gr. G. Neill, Vic. 53
2.00—Pte. Alex. McNeil, Nanaimo ... 53
2.00—Capt. R. Angus, Vic. 53
1.00—N. McLeod, V. R. A. 52
1.00—E. S. Wilband, V. R. A. 52
1.00—Col.-Sergt. A. Carrie, Nelson.... 52
1.00—F. Pallen, V. R. A. 52
1.00—Bandsman Chandler, Vanc. ... 50
1.00—Pte. E. Emerson, Vanc. 49
1.00—Pte. W. Robins, Vanc. 48
1.00—G. G. Fraser, Vic. 48
1.00—Lieut. C. Milne, Vanc. 48
1.00—Lieut.-Col. J. C. Whyte, N. W. 47

Match No. 7—Vancouver Bankers' Match. 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, 7 shots at each range.

Cup and $15—S.-S. H. H. Lettice, Vic. 96
12.00—S.-S. F. Richardson, Vic. 91
10.00—Sergt. G. Turnbull, N. W. 90
8.00—Sergt. S. C. Mortimore, Vanc... 90
6.00—Sergt. W. J. Sloan, N. W. 90
5.00—H. J. Ferris, V. R. A. 89
5.00—Col.-Sergt. J. Moscrop, Vanc... 89
5.00—Sergt. S. J. Perry, G.M., Vanc. 89
4.00—Corpl. F. B. Fisher, Revelstoke 89
4.00—H. Burnes, V. R. A. 88
4.00—Col.-Sergt. A. Currie, Nelson .. 88
4.00—Lieut. T. Cunningham, N. W... 88
4.00—Sergt. R. Wilson, N. W..... 87
3.00—Gr. W. Duncan, Vic. 87
3.00—Capt. Hart McHarg, Vanc. 87
3.00—I. Lehman, Ashcroft 85
3.00—Pte. C. P. Bliss, Vanc. 85
3.00—Sergt. G. S. Carr, Vic. 85
3.00—Capt. J. Duff-Stuart, Vanc. 84
3.00—F. Pallen, V. R. A. 84
3.00—Lieut. C. Milne, Vanc. 83
3.00—E. E. Johndro, N. W. 83
2.00—Capt. J. D. Quine, V. R. A. 83
2.00—Lieut. H. A. Brown, Revelstoke 83
2.00—Corpl. R. P. Latta, Vanc. 83
2.00—Sergt. A. Brayshaw, Vic. 83
2.00—Lieut. J. Sclater, Vanc. 82
2.00—Lieut. A. Graham, Vanc. 82
2.00—Sergt. W. A. Taylor, Vanc. 81
2.00—Lieut. P. M. Ferris, Vanc. 81
2.00—W. Miller, V. R. A. 81
2.00—Corpl. R. J. Butler, Vic. 80
2.00—Sergt. A. McLean, Vanc. 80
2.00—Lieut. W. J. Corbett, N. W. .. 80
2.00—Bands. W. B. Chandler, Vanc... 78
2.00—Alex. McNeil, Nanaimo 78
2.00—Pte. S. G. Evans, Vanc. 76
2.00—D. A. McIntosh, V. R. A. 76
2.00—G. G. Fraser, Vic. 74
2.00—E. S. Wilband, V. R. A. 73
2.00—J. R. McKenzie, Nanaimo 73
2.00—Pte. E. Emerson, Vanc. 71
1.00—Pte. W. Robins, Vanc. 71
1.00—G. Sutherland, V. R. A. 70
1.00—Col.-Sergt. L. B. Lusby, Vanc. 70
1.00—Corpl. R. Parker, Vic. 70
1.00—E. R. Hedgman, V. R. A. 68
1.00—Sergt. A. Richardson, Vic. 67
1.00—Pte. F. E. Weir, Nelson 67
1.00—N. McLeod, V. R. A. 66
1.00—R. Doherty, V. R. A. 66
1.00—Lieut.-Col. J. C. Whyte, N.W... 60

Match No. 10—St. Charles Challenge Shield.

The Shield and $30—Sixth Regiment, Vancouver 1054
$18.00—Sixth Regiment, Vancouver.. 1034
12.00—Sixth Regiment, New Westminster 1033

Next in order:
Vancouver Rifle Association 1011
Fifth Regiment, Victoria 996
Vancouver Rifle Association 927

THE CITY CHURCHES

Christadelphians

Bible lecture, A. O. U. W. hall, 7 p. m. Mr. Watkinson will take for his subject: "Daniel's Vision of the Night, Verified by the World's Present Condition." All welcome

St. James'

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy communion at 8, matins, litany and sermon at 11, evensong and sermon at 7.

Metropolitan Methodist

Rev. G. W. Dean will have charge of both services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 2:30. All are invited to these services, strangers especially.

Centennial Methodist

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. S. J. Thompson. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30. Bright, short services. Wm. Hicks of Vancouver will assist the choir.

Emmanuel Baptist.

Rev. E. Le Roy Dakin, B. A., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible school at 2:30 p. m. Subject of pastor's addresses for the day on the "Message of the Mountains, and "The Price of Forgiveness."

Victoria West Methodist

Divine service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30 p.m. D. Spragge will preach in the morning and the pastor in the evening. Prayer meeting, Thursday at 8 p. m. Junior Epworth league, Friday, 4 p. m. A hearty welcome to all the services. Rev. A. E. Roberts, pastor.

Church of Our Lord

11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermons at each service by Rev. T. W. Gladstone. Subjects: Morning, "Search Me, Oh God." Evening, "A Giant with a New Sword."

St. John's.

The Rev. A. J. Ard, M. A. Will preach in the morning.

St. Andrews Presbyterian

Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30.

Calvary Baptist.

The pastor, Rev. F. T. Tapscott will conduct both services. Theme for the day, "The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth."

St. Paul's, Presbyterian.

Victoria West. Rev. D. MacRae, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:30 and Y. P. S. C. E. at 8:15.

First Presbyterian.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, pastor, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

W. C. T. U. Mission

Services will be held tonight at the mission, 42 Yates street, when J. S. Bailey of the Seamen's bethel, will conduct a bright service.

St. Barnabas

The rector, Rev. E. G. Miller, will be the preacher for the day. Morning subject, "St. James the Greater"; evening subject, "Importunity." All seats are free.

Congregational

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. A. E. Roberts of Victoria West Methodist church will preach at the morning service, and Rev. J. McCoy of St. Columba Presbyterian church in the evening. All welcome.

Christian Science

Regular public services are held every Sunday morning at the Christian Science reading room, 87 Pandora street, at 11 o'clock. Subject today, "Spirit."

German Lutheran

German service will be held at 11 a. m. and Sunday school at 10 a. m. No English service will be held. All Germans are accordingly invited. Pastor Drahn, Mears street, near old cemetery.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

To John Thomas, one of the registered and assessed owners of Lots 5 and 9, Range III., Coast District:

TAKE NOTICE that application has been made to register Christian Louis Behnsen and William Rees Jones as owners in fee simple of above lands, through a Tax Sale Deed from the Assessor of the District of Victoria, dated the 28th day of February, 1905, and you are required to contest the claim of said applicants within twenty-one days from the first publication hereof.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 24th day of July, 1906.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

First publication, the 27th day of July, 1906.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate at the junction of Bitter Creek and Bear River, Portland Canal, and described as follows: Commencing at a post planted about 5 chains East of Bitter Creek Bridge, thence North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement.

Stewart, B. C., July 2, 1906.

Jy27 WM. PIGOTT.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post marked "W. R.'s S.E. Corner," placed at the Northeast corner of Lot 336, Bear River, Portland Canal, thence West 40 Chains, thence North 20 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence South 20 chains to the point of commencement, being in all 80 acres, more or less.

Stewart, B. C., June 26, 1906.

WM. ROCHFORT.
Jy27 Per his Agent, Wm. Pigott.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post marked "M. J. P.'s N.W. Corner," placed at the Northeast corner of Lot 336, Bear River, Portland Canal, thence South 40 chains, thence East 20 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 20 chains to point of Commencement, being in all 80 acres, more or less.

Stewart, B. C., June 26, 1906.

MARY S. PIGOTT,
Jy27 Per her Agent, Wm. Pigott.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post marked "W. P.'s N.E. Corner," placed at the intersection of high water mark and D. J. Ramsey's South line, at the head of Portland Canal, thence West 20 chains, thence South 40 chains, thence East 20 chains, thence North 40 chains along the shore to the point of commencement.

Dated June 26, 1906, Stewart, B. C.

Jy27 WM. PIGOTT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away Timber from the following described land, situated on Moresby Island, Queen Charlotte Islands District:

Commencing at a stake marked "D. Drysdale, N. E. Corner," about 2 miles from Point of Moresby Peninsula, on South shore of Dona Inlet, thence South 40 chains, thence West 160 chains, thence North to beach, thence East along shore to point of beginning.

Jy14 D. DRYSDALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

No. 1. Commencing at a stake on the West shore of the large lake on the Northern end of Sechelt Peninsula, about 4 miles South of Captain Island, New Westminster District; thence West 40 chains, South 160 chains, East 40 chains to shore of lake; thence following shore line to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing from a stake on the Western shore of a lake on the North end of Sechelt Peninsula; thence West to the Eastern boundary of G. E. Davenport's Timber License No. 5888; thence 80 chains North to the boundary of pre-emption 1843; thence 80 chains East; thence South to shore of lake; thence following shore to point of commencement.

jy27 M. GREEN and J. WEST.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land situate on the East bank of the Skeena River, about a mile above Copper River:

Commencing at a post marked C. A. Bourne's S. W. corner, thence East 80 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 40 chains to point of commencement.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

C. A. BOURNE.
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land situate on the North bank of the Copper River, about one mile and a half from the mouth:

Commencing at a stake marked B. J. Perry's N. E. corner, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

B. J. PERRY,
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum near Otardo's Creek, Graham Island, commencing at a post marked "James Miller's S.W. Corner," thence East 80 chains, north 80 chains, West 80 chains, thence 80 chains South along the shore line to place of commencement.

Masset, Q. C. Islands, May 21, 1906.

JAMES MILLER, Locator.
je24 PERCY HARRISON, Agent.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situate on Skeena River, two miles below Skeena Canyon, and adjoining J. T. Phelan's property, and beginning at a post planted and marked S. B. Johnson's initial post, thence East 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains to the place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

S. B. JOHNSON,
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, sixty days after date, I intend to make application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Victoria, for permission to lease one half mile of the foreshore fronting Sections 49 and 110, Esquimalt District; Section 11, Esquimalt District, and Section 46, Victoria District, for fishing purposes as staked by me upon the ground.

July 10, 1906.

jy12 GEO. H. DUNCAN.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

To Allen Scott, registered and assessed owner of Lot 12, Block 1, of part of Section 69, Victoria District, Map 298; and

To George Edward O'Brien, registered and assessed owner of Lot 8, of part of Section 81, Victoria District, Map 321:

TAKE NOTICE that application has been made to register George Alexander Croke Stoddart as owner in fee simple of the above mentioned lands under Tax Sale Deed from the Assessor of the District of Victoria, to him dated the 18th day of January, 1906, and you are each of you required to contest the claim of the said Tax Purchaser within thirty days from the first publication hereof.

Dated at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 11th day of July, 1906.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

First published the 13th day of July, 1906.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AND STOCK FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st day of September, 1906, for the purchase of the undermentioned farm property and stock belonging to the estate of the late Richard Hoey, of Lillooet, B. C. Tenders may be for the whole or any part of the property, as below listed. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Farm about six miles below Lillooet, consisting of about 680 acres, partly under cultivation. Farm abundantly supplied with water.

Three hundred and thirty-seven acres of farming land situate on Pavilion Mountain, near Clinton, B. C.

About 250 acres of pasture land on Pavilion Mountain, near Clinton, B. C.

About 50 head of cows with calves.
About 50 head of yearling stock cattle.
About 180 head of stock cattle two years old and over.

Eight head horses, farm machinery, wagons, and general farm effects.

Tenders should be addressed to
MESSRS. SMITH & HOEY,
Executors R. Hoey Estate,
jy12 Lillooet, B. C.

IMPERIAL BANK of CANADA

Capital subscribed	$4,000,000
Capital paid up	3,930,000
Reserve fund	3,930,000

Drafts and Letters of Credit Issued. Sterling and Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.—Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received, and interest paid at highest current rate from date of opening account, and compounded half-yearly.

VICTORIA BRANCH, J. S. GIBB, Manager.

BRITISH AMERICAN TRUST Co. Ltd.

Transacts a General Financial and Fiduciary Business. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, etc. Buys and Sells High Grade Investment Securities. Manages, buys, sells, rents and appraises real estate. Collects Rents and Places Insurance. Negotiates Loans on Real Estate. Makes Loans on High Grade Securities.

Agent
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Correspondence Solicited.

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HAROLD M. DALY, Mgr.

Offices: Cor. Broad & View St.
VICTORIA, B. C.

SPORTS

CRICKET

Victoria vs. Vancouver

Yesterday on the home ground Victoria defeated Vancouver by 76. Both sides were at full strength. Baker had prepared an excellent wicket and Garnett was fortunate enough to beat Judge in the toss. The usual pair, Warden and W. York, opened the batting, and they were opposed by Crosfield (pavilion end) and Rigby (gate end). With the score at 10, Rigby beat York with a beautiful break back, and Cobbett came in. Mainly through the incomer's efforts the score was rapidly taken to 43, when Cobbett was stumped off Hodges, who had relieved Crosfield. L. York was quickly in and out, and Barnacle joined Warden. Runs came steadily until the score reached 76, when Warden was beaten by Jukes. He had exhibited stubborn defence for an hour and twenty minutes. Baker joined Barnacle, and with both batsmen hitting lustily, the score was rapidly taken to 114, when Baker was out for a freely hit 18. Garnett joined Barnacle, the latter cementing the partnership with a magnificent square leg hit for 6. With 142 up, Barnacle was clean bowled by Crosfield. The outgoing batsman had played free, good cricket for his 55. Garnett received good support from Rogers, who rapidly compiled 17, the captain succumbing to a good ball from Rigby for a well played 30. The innings closed for 182.

Vancouver tried five bowlers, of whom Crosfield, Hodges and Rigby secured three wickets apiece. During the innings a regrettable accident occurred to Jukes, who strained the sinews of his leg, and a substitute fielded in his place.

Poile and Ferrie opened the Vancouver innings, but with 10 up York beat Poile with a clinking good ball. Young came in, but before he could settle down another trimmer from York lowered his wicket. Cobbett disposed of Ferrie and Stirling with his slow leg breaks, and Hodges, who showed a disposition to hit, was well taken by Rogers in the long field off the same bowler. Crosfield came in to be missed by Warden at the wicket before he had scored. Meldram was well taken by Goward in the long field, and this brought Crosfield and Judge together. The batsmen made a determined effort to pull the game round, but when they had added 68 runs for the wicket, Baker beat and clean bowled Crosfield with a good length fast ball. The home professional then quickly accounted for Rigby and Jukes, and with Nelson clean bowled by York, the innings closed for 106. Baker had the fine analysis of 3 wickets for 14 runs, but W. York, 4 for 39, and Cobbett, 3 for 26, both bowled very finely.

The score follows:

Victoria

Q. D. H. Warden, b Jukes	19
W. J. D. York, b Rigby	6
H. N. R. Cobbett, st. Poile, b Hodges	19
L. S. V. York, b Hodges	0
J. C. Barnacle, b Crosfield	55
Baker, b Hodges	18
L. O. Garnett, b Rigby	30
T. B. Tye, b Crosfield	0
D. M. Rogers, c Hodges, b Rigby	17
H. A. Goward, b Crosfield	5
P. R. Robbins, not out	0
Byes	13
Total	182

Vancouver

W. P. Poile, b W. York	10
W. D. Ferrie, b Cobbett	1
J. S. Young, b W. York	2
W. E. Hodges, c Rogers, b Cobbett	9
F. W. Stirling, b Cobbett	0
W. H. Crosfield, b Baker	56
J. A. Meldram, c Goward, b W. York	4
S. P. Judge, not out	16
J. Rigby, b Baker	6
A. Jukes, b Baker	0
C. Nelson, b York	0
Leg byes	2
Total	106

LAWN TENNIS

Championship Game

The annual championship tournament commences at the Belcher street courts tomorrow morning, and judging from the number of entries it promises to be one of the most interesting that has taken place in this city for some time. The winners in all these games carry with them the championship of the province, and several outside players have entered and will endeavor to carry off the titles. Entries have been received from Seattle, Vancouver, Nelson, and one as far as Oak Lake, Manitoba; while two, although now residents of this city, are only recent arrivals from Los Angeles. Among those who have already entered is Joe Tyler of Seattle, who only last week won the handicap tournament in that city. He has already arrived, and is in fine playing form. The other players will arrive in the morning in time for the opening games.

By a peculiar coincidence both the holders of the ladies' singles and gentlemen's singles will not be present to defend their titles. Mrs. Coles, the lady champion, is in the Old Country, while Capt. Wright, who won last years, is also absent. In the gentlemen's doubles, J. A. Rithet and H. R. Pooley will be on hand to look after their laurels, and will make a strong bid to hold the championship for another year, but with Hunter and Williams playing together, Goward and Tyler, and Schwengers and Macrae, their task will be no light one. In all, there are 24 entries for the gentlemen's singles, 18 ladies', 12 in the men's doubles, 11 ladies and 23 mixed. Besides the regular open events tomorrow will also see the finals in the handicap tournament, which are expected to provide some good games. The entry list is as follows:

Gentlemen's Singles—R. H. Pooley, W. T. Williams, J. Tyler of Seattle, H. C. Keefer, J. A. Rithet, Major Williams, J. H. Leeming, W. G. Morrison of Vancouver, L. S. V. York, J. W. Cambie, F. A. Macrae, J. Leeming, G. C. Johnston, A. J. D'Arcy, A. F. R. Martin, Peter Turner of Nelson, C. P. Schwengers, S. Ryall of Oak Lake, Man., A. T. Goward, J. B. Bell, B. P. Schwengers, Heathmoore of Seattle, J. D. Hunter, H. C. Marsh, C. R. Motherwell, W. H. Lewis of Seattle.

Ladies' Singles—Miss Ryan, Miss Wason, Mrs. Lampman, Miss V. Pooley, Miss V. Powell, Miss Shrapnell of Nelson, Miss Newcombe, Mrs. Langley, Miss A. Ryan, Miss King of Vancouver, Miss M. Pitts, Miss Holston of Vancouver, Miss Musgrave, Miss Pemberton, Miss Bell, Miss Hill of Seattle, Miss Hickey, Mrs. Genge.

Gentlemen's Doubles—J. D. Hunter and Major Williams, Heathmore and partner, J. B. Bell and C. P. W. Schwengers, J. C. Johnson and Harvey Combe, A. T. Goward and J. Tyler, W. T. Williams and partner, R. H. Pooley and J. A. Rithet, Judge Lampman and partner, W. G. Morrison and partner, J. N. Cambie and Leeming, H. C. Keefer and Partner, B. P. Schwengers and F. D. Macrae, C. R. Motherwell and partner, A. St.G. Stepney and partner.

Ladies' Doubles—The Misses Ryan, Miss Musgrave and Miss Tilton, Mrs. Langley and Mrs. Baker, Miss Hobson and Miss King of Vancouver, Miss Pitts and Miss Pemberton, Miss A. Bell and Mrs. W. Fraser, Miss Hickey and Miss Newcombe, Miss N. Todd and Miss Hill, Mrs. Genge and Miss Wason, Mrs. Sampson and Miss Powell, Miss M. Pitts and Miss V. Pooley.

Mixed Doubles—Miss A. Ryan and J. B. Bell, Mrs. Genge and G. C. Johnston, Miss Musgrave and partner, A. T. Goward and Miss M. Pitts, Miss Macrae and F. Macrae, Miss V. Powell and partner, Miss Pemberton and partner, Miss Hill and Heathmoore of Seattle, Mrs. Langley and Major Williams, Miss E. Ryan and J. D. Hunter, Mrs. F. H. Leeming and J. Leeming, Mrs. Lampman and Judge Lampman, Miss V. Pooley and R. H. Pooley, Mrs. Crow-Baker and W. Irving, Miss E. S. Shrapnel and Peter Turner of Nelson, Miss Newcombe and K. Gillespie, Miss Wason and J. A. Rithet, Miss Nellie Todd and partner, Miss A. Bell and J. Tyler of Seattle, Mrs. Burton and partner, Lady and F. H. Leeming, Lady and H. C. Keefer, Mrs. White-Fraser and Cecil H. Cookson, C. R. Motherwell and partner.

The games arranged for tomorrow are:

11:00 a. m.—No. 2 court, Miss V. Powell vs. Miss Shrapnell. No. 3 court, Mrs. Langley vs. Miss A. Ryan. No. 4 court, Miss Musgrave vs. Miss Pemberton.

12 noon—No. 2 court, Peter Turner vs. C. P. Schwengers. No. 3 court, B. P. Schwengers vs. J. A. Rithet (handicap semi-final). No. 4 court, J. D. Hunter vs. H. C. Marsh.

2:00 p. m.—No. 2 court, Miss Hickey vs. Mrs. Genge. No. 3 court, R. H. Pooley vs. W. T. Williams.

3:00 p. m.—No. 1 court, Mrs. Lampman and Miss A. Ryan vs. Miss E. Ryan and Miss M. Pitts (handicap final). No. 2 court, Mrs. Langley and Mrs. E. Crow-Baker vs. Miss Musgrave and Miss Tilton.

4:00 p. m.—No. 1 court, winner of Schwengers and Rithet vs. Major Williams (handicap final). No. 2 court, A. J. D'Arcy vs. A. F. R. Martin. No. 3 court, F. A. Macrae vs. J. Leeming.

5:00 p. m.—No. 2 court, Mrs. Baker and W. Irving vs. Miss E. Lyan and D. Hunter vs. Mrs. F. H. Leeming and J. Leeming.

6:00 p. m.—No. 1 court, J. W. Cambie vs. L. S. V. York. No 2 court, Miss Hickey and Miss Newcombe vs. Miss N. Todd and Miss Hill. No. 3 court, Mrs. Genge and Miss Wason vs. Mrs. Lampman and Miss Powell.

THE TRACK

A private communication from Thos. Deasy, chief of the Nelson fire department, says that Emmet Carroll, late of this city, is making a name for himself in that section as a sprinter. In all the big races that have taken place in that section Carroll has been well in the front. In a recent carnival at Nelson he won the first prizes out of four events. At Rossland a short time ago he was defeated by a Rossland runner, but so confident were Carroll's supporters of his ability to defeat the Rossland man that they were willing to back him to any extent the winner desired, but the Rossland sprinter refused to run. A very keen rivalry exists between the Rossland and Nelson athletes, and the advent of Carroll into the competition has given Nelson a good advantage.

BASEBALL

Fernwoods vs. Princeton

The baseball team from the U. S. S. Princeton met an overwhelming defeat at the hands of the Victoria Fernwoods yesterday afternoon at Oak Bay. The visitors were not as steady as usual, and allowed the Fernwoods chances that they would not otherwise have had; while on the other hand, the Fernwoods took advantage of the openings given by their opponents, and soon ran up a big score. The notable features of the game were home runs by Carlow and Malcolm, and the pitching by Holness. As the result of his twirling he secured no less than 16 strike outs. The final score was 20-4. Arrangements have been made for a return game to be played at Oak Bay this afternoon at 2:30. The Princeton boys were not satisfied with the showing they made yesterday, and are anxious to have another chance at the Fernwoods. Both teams will be altered, and it is expected that the changes will materially affect the result of the game. The Princeton team will try another pitcher, who is said to be a good one; while the Fernwoods will line up as follows: Catcher, Robertson; pitcher, Blackbourne; 1st base, Potts; 2nd base, Carlow; 3rd base, Shanks; shortstop, Moore; left field, Malcolm; centre field, A. Shanks; right field, Dodds.

For the game this afternoon ladies will be admitted free, and gentlemen will have to make the usual donation. The game will be called at 2:30, and Geo. Smith will act as umpire.

THE OAR

Annual Regatta

A meeting of the boating committee of the J. B. A. A. was held last evening for the purpose of arranging the crews for the annual club regatta that takes place on Saturday, August 11. Tht most interesting event on the programme will be the race for the Flumerfelt cup, which will be competed for in four-oared lapstreak boats. In all, six crews will compete, and it is expected that there will be some very hotly contested races. Besides the four-oared events there will be canoe and swimming races, and on the whole a very enjoyable afternoon is anticipated. The following crews have been selectd:

6:00—Baylis (stroke), Powers, Mulcahy, McArthur. Hewitt (stroke), McTavish, Dougal, Jameson.

6:30—T. Browne (stroke), Powell, Godfrey, E. Hiscocks. Austin (stroke), Clarke, Sweeney, Pendray.

7:00—Finlayson (stroke), Somers, R. Hiscocks, Wolfenden, W. Kennedy (stroke), Laing, Sargison, Todd.

A special prize for a junior race has also been arranged for, the competing crews being:

5:30—McFarlane (stroke), Brown, Gordon, Irving.

7:00—Heyland (stroke), Nason, Sears, Sparrow.

SWIMMING

At the swimming tournament that takes place next month at St. Clair's baths, a relay race will be held. Teams have been entered from Salt Spring Island, Vancouver and Victoria. By the consent of the leading clubs of the province the race will carry with it the championship of British Columbia.

The work in the swimming school is in a more advanced state than at the same time in any previous year, almost all the pupils of the fourth grade being well qualified for the first and second.

A. McCahill and J. Hill, North Ward, rank equal for the governor's medal for boys. Miss Robinson, Central, is first for the girls. During the past week the following have qualified for first class certificates: Clyde Rogers, Henry Pottinger, Fred Beckwith, Ralph Rogers, Harry Robinson and Diana Dunn.

THE RING

Won by a Foul

Nanaimo, July 28.—(Special)—After a very unsatisfactory decision, Bob Williams of Australia won by a foul from Bert Clark of Seattle in six rounds. The men were to break free in clinches, and while Williams was holding on Clark hit him, and Nobby Clark of Victoria, the referee, awarded his decision as above. Clark challenge to fight him fifteen rounds for $500.

DYING WITH CRAMPS

The distress at times is so severe you almost think it means death. In one minute you can cure cramps with Nerviline. Ever try it? "I think Nerviline is the finest remedy in the world for colic and cramps," writes W. B. Wilton, of Toledo. "When I take Nerviline I know its going to relieve quickly and for that reason I am never without it. I have found Nerviline good for sick headache and stomach troubles and recommend it for strength and sureness." Doctors say that Polson's Nerviline is a regular specialist on stomach and bowel disorders. Better keep a 25c bottle on hand for emergencies.

DAILY REVIEW OF THE LOCAL MARKETS

RETAIL MARKETS.

MEAT AND POULTRY.

Hams, per lb.	20
Bacon, per lb.	22
Pork, live weight	8
Pork, dressed	16
Veal, live weight	7
Veal, dressed	9 to 10
Chickens, spring, per lb. live wgt	14
Chickens, old, per lb.	12½
Turkeys, per lb.	26
Turkeys, live weight	20
Turkeys (local), per lb	30
Turkeys (imported), per lb.	25
Geese, dressed, per lb.	25
Ducks, dressed, per lb.	25
Spring chicken, dressed, per lb	25
Chicken, broilers, per lb.	30
Pigeons, dressed, per pair	50
Rabbits, dressed, each	60 to 75
Hare, dressed, each	75
Fish—	
Oolachan (salted), per kit	$2.25
Cod, salt, per lb	12½
Halibut (fresh), per lb.	8 to 10
Halibut (smoked), per lb.	15
Cod (fresh), per lb.	6 to 8
Flounders, fresh, per lb.	6
Salmon, salt, per lb.	12½
Salmon, fresh, per lb.	12½
Salmon (smoked), per lb.	20
Clams, per lt	8
Oysters, Olympia, pint	50
Oysters, Toke Point, doz.	40
Shrimps, per lb.	25 to 35
Oolachans (salted), per kit	$2.25
Herring (kippered)	12 to 15

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Eggs—	
Eastern	30
Fresh Island, per doz	35
Fresh cream, per pint	80
Cheese—	
California cheese, per lb.	25
Canadian cheese, per lb.	20
Cream cheese (local), apiece	10
Butter—	
Manitoba, per lb.	20
Best dairy, per lb.	30
Victoria creamery, per lb.	35
Cowichan creamery, per lb.	35
Delta creamery, per lb.	35
Comox creamery, per lb.	30
Chilliwack creamery, per lb.	30

VEGETABLES.

Peas (Californian), 4 lbs.	25
Cabbage, each	5
Tomatoes, per lb.	10 to 12½
Onions, 6 lbs. for	25
Potatoes (Island), per sack	$1.25
Potatoes, per 100 lbs.	75 to $1.00
Cauliflower, per head	5 to 10
Carrots, per lb.	8
Artichokes, per lb.	12½
Lettuce, per head	5
Celery, 2 heads	25
Cucumbers, each	15
Peas, local, per lb.	5

FRUIT.

Apples, 3 lbs.	25
Cooking figs	8 to 10
Figs, Smyrna, per lb.	15 to 25
Gooseberries, per lb	10
Grapefruit, per doz.	75
Valencia raisins, per lb	10
Lemons (Californian), per doz.	50
Cocoanuts, each	10
New cleaned currants	10
Best Sultanas	15
Best Sultanas, Smyrna	20
California Sultanas	16
Table raisins	25, 35, 50
Oranges, per doz.	35 to 75
Grapes, per lb.	30
Bananas, per doz.	35
Apples, 2 lbs. for	25
Cherries, per lb.	15
Peaches, 2 lbs.	25
Apricots, per case	$1.25
Logan berries, per lb.	12½
Raspberries, per lb.	12½
Pineapples, each	50
Currants, 3 lbs.	25
Plums (Californian), per lb.	60

FOODSTUFFS.

Oats, per ton	$30.00
Wheat, per ton	$35.00
Barley, per ton	$30.00
New hay	$14.00 to $16.00
Hay (Island), per ton	$16.00
Hay (Fraser), per ton	$12.00
Straw, per bale	65
Potatoes (Island), 8 lbs. for	25
Corn, whole, per ton	$32.00
Corn, cracked, per ton	$35.00
Feed cornmeal, per ton	$35.00
Oatmeal, per 10-lb. s.	45
Rolled oats, per 7-lb. sacs	35
Calgary Hungarian pat. bbl., sk.	$1.50
Hungarian, per bbl.	$6.00
Royal Household, per sack	$1.55
Pastry Flour—	
Snow Flake, per sack	$1.40
Feed—	
Middlings, per bag, 100 lbs.	$1.35
Bran, per 100 lbs.	$1.25
OIL.	
Coal oil (Pratt's), per can	$1.50 to $1.60

WHOLESALE MARKETS.

VEGETABLES.

Beets, per sack	$1.25
Cabbage, per lb.	2
Carrots, per sack	$1.50
Cauliflower, per doz.	$1.50
Cucumbers, per doz.	$1.00
Parsnips, per sack	$1.25
Potatoes (Mainland)	16.00
Potatoes (Island)	$17.00
Potatoes (new Island), per lb.	1¼
Silverskin onions, per lb.	2¾
Tomatoes, local	20
Turnips, per sack	85
Peas, local, per lb.	2

FRUIT.

Grapefruit, per box	$4.25
Apples (imported)	$1.75 to $2.25
Bananas, per bunch	$3.00 to $3.50
Lemons (choice), per box	$7.00
Cocoanuts, each	8
Oranges, fancy navels, box	$3.85 to $4.25
Oranges (Med. sweets), per box	$4.25
Rhubarb	3
Cherries, per lb.	12½ to 15
Raspberries, per lb.	10
Logan berries, per lb.	10

PRODUCE.

Eggs (local), per doz.	22½
Butter (local), creamery	25
Comb honey	18

MEATS

Tongues, per lb	20
Beef, per lb.	8 to 18
Mutton, per lb.	8 to 18
American hams, per lb.	22
American bacon, per lb.	27
Bacon, rolled	16
Pork, per lb.	10 to 15
Veal, per lb.	10 to 18
Lamb, per quarter	$1.25 to $1.75

FOODSTUFFS.

American wheat, per ton	$32.00
Manitoba feed wheat, per ton	$30.00
Oats, Manitoba, per ton	$27.00
Oats, Island, per ton	$28.00
Barley, Manitoba, per ton	$25.00
Barley, Island, per ton	$28.00

FLOUR.

Flour, Hungarian, Ogilvie's, Royal Household, per bbl.	$5.60
Flour, Hungarian, Lake of the Woods, Five Roses, per bbl.	$5.60
Flour, Hungarian, Moffet's Best.	$5.35
Flour, pastry flour, Moffet's Drifted Snow, per bbl.	$4.55
Calgary Hungarian	$5.00
Bran, per ton	$25.00
Shorts, per ton	$24.00
Middlings, per ton	$27.00
Hay, Fraser river, per ton	$12.00
Hay, Island, per ton	$14 to $16
Feed, cornmeal, per ton	$32.00
Chop feed, best, per ton	$25.00
Whole corn, best, per ton	$30.00
Cracked corn, per ton	$32.00

NEW YORK STOCKS.

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

New York, July 28.—The following quotations ruled on the stock exchange today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. T. & S. F.	91⅝	91⅝	91⅛	91½
do. pfd.	100½	100½	100¼	100¼
B. & O.	119¼	120½	119	120½
do. pfd.	92	92	92	92
B. R. T.	77¼	77¾	76⅞	77½
C. G. W.	18	18¼	18	18¼
C. & O.	57¾	58½	57¾	58¼
C. M. & St. P.	180½	181	189⅝	180¾
C. P. R.	163½	163¾	163¼	163¾
Erie Ry.	42½	43	42½	42⅞
Ill. Cent.	180	180	180	180
L. & N.	143	143⅜	142¾	143⅜
Mo. Pac.	94	94¼	94	94
N. Y. Cent.	136½	136½	136½	136½
N. & W.	89¼	89½	89¼	89¼
do. pfd.	91	91	91	91
N. Y. O. & W.	47	47½	47	47¼
Pa. Ry.	130¼	130⅝	130	130½
Reading Ry.	128½	130¾	128¼	130
R. I. Certs	24¾	24⅞	24⅝	24⅝
do. pfd.	62½	63	62½	62½
Sou. Pac.	72⅜	72¾	71⅞	72⅜
Union Pac.	150⅝	151¼	150½	151
Wabash Ry.	20	20¼	20	20¼
Wis. Cent.	24¼	24½	24¼	24⅜
Amal. Cop.	100	101⅜	99⅞	100⅞
Amn. Cot. Oil.	31	31½	31	31¼
Amn. Loco.	72	72¾	72	72½
Amn. Smelt.	150¼	152	150¼	151⅝
Amn. Sugar	136¾	136¾	136¼	136⅝
Amn. Woolen	46⅞	47	46⅜	46¾
C. F. & I.	54	54¾	53¾	54
Cent. Leather	37½	38½	37½	38½
C. T. & T.	12	12	12	12
F. S. & M. pfd.	95	95½	95	95⅝
Int. Paper	17¾	18	17¾	18
Peo. Gas	91½	91½	91½	91½
Ry. Steel S.	52½	53	52½	52⅞
U. S. Steel	38⅞	39½	38⅞	39⅜
do. pfd.	106½	106⅞	106½	106¼
West. Union	92½	92½	92¼	92¼

Money on call 2½ to 3 per cent.

WAGHORN, GWYNN & Co.

Stock Brokers, Tel. 1705, Vancouver

Buy and sell stocks and bonds for cash or on margin, on Toronto, Montreal, New York, and London Exchanges.

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.

Chicago, July 28.—The following quotations ruled on the board of trade today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, No. 2—				
July	75⅛	75¼	74¾	74⅞
Sept.	76⅜	76½	75⅝	76
Dec.	79	79	78¼	78½
May	82⅝	82⅝	82	82
Corn, No. 2—				
July	50¾	50¾	50½	50⅝
Sept.	51	51	50½	50½
Dec.	47⅞	47⅞	47½	47⅝
May	48½	48½	48⅛	48⅛
Oats, No. 2—				
July	33¾	33¾	33¼	33⅜
Sept.	32½	32⅝	32¼	32⅜
Dec.	33¼	33⅝	33⅛	33¼
May	35½	35⅝	35¼	35¼
Pork—				
July	..	..	..	18.45
Sept.	17.10	17.10	17.00	17.02
Oct.	..	..	..	14.35
Liverpool Wheat—				
Sept.	6s. 6½d.			6s. 6½d.

STOCKS BONDS

F. W. STEVENSON

Commission Broker

21 Broad Street

GRAIN COTTON

BANK STATEMENT.

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

New York, July 28.—Reserves on all deposits decreased $1,498,525; deserves less United States deposits decreased $1,302,225; loans increased $12,746,400; specie increased $1,384,600; legal tenders increased $1,961,300; deposits increased $15,377,700; circulation decreased $859,100.

A. W. BRIDGMAN

ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,
41 Government Street.

CALEDONIA AVE.—New 6 roomed residence; stone foundation, electric light, sewer connection, fine garden. Easy terms	$2,650
JAMES BAY—Comfortable 7 roomed Bungalow; brick foundation, modern conveniences, ornamental trees	3,600
OAK BAY AVE.—Modern 7 roomed residence, 2 lots, stable	4,000
DOUGLAS ST.—Brick residence; 8 rooms, one acre, fruit trees. Easy terms	2,500
TOLMIE AVE.—Modern brick residence; 2 acres, first class cultivated land	$4,000
OAK BAY AND SHOAL BAY—Cheap acreage, with water frontage.	
VANCOUVER ST—Ten roomed residence; large concrete basement, modern conveniences; fine view of park and mountains. Easy terms.	3,500

HOTEL DIRECTORY

VICTORIA

STRAND HOTEL—Centrally located. Housekeeping rooms, single and en suite. All modern conveniences; gas ranges, baths, etc. Wright & Falconer, proprietors. ap26

THE DOMINION—Victoria, B. C. Only modern first-class hotel in the city. Rates $1.50 per day and upwards. S. Jones, proprietor.

THE GORDON—Yates street. First-class in every respect. Fifty spacious homelike rooms. Terms very moderate. Mrs. J. Aberdeen Gordon, proprietress. Tel. 1018. P. O. Box 49.

HOTEL SIDNEY—Only seventeen miles from Victoria. One of the most attractive resorts on Vancouver Island; good roads; fine boating; two-mile beach; view unsurpassed. Hotel rates $1.50 per day. William Jensen, proprietor.

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL—Corner Johnson and Store streets. Bar supplied with best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Good rooms in connection. Open day and night. Lorenzo Reda, proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—118 Douglas St. Rooms to let for housekeeping for $1 up.

NEW WESTMINSTER

HOTEL COLONIAL—Opposite Court House. Best hotel in town. Rates from $1.50 up. John M. Insley, proprietor.

VANCOUVER

HOTEL METROPOLE—The most convenient to business centre, theatres, wharves, and depots. Recently renovated and reconstructed. American and European plans. The place to meet your "up-country" friends. George L. Howe, proprietor.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER—New and up-to-date; rates $2.00 per day. Special rates for families and regular boarders. Finest summer resort on the Coast. Ferry service every hour to and from this hotel, foot of Carrol street. P. Larsen, proprietor. my12

HOTEL BLACKBURN—A. E. Blackburn, proprietor. Rates per day: American plan. $1.25 to $1.75; European plan, rooms only, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Westminster and city trams pass door; electric light throughout. Free 'bus to and frim Hotel. Telephone 897. 318 Westminster avenue, Vancouver, B. C. o10

BADMINTON HOTEL—American plan, $2 upwards. Free 'bus meets all trains and boats. No charge for baths. 'Phone in each room. Barber shop, etc. W. Walls, proprietor. o12

MELBOURNE HOTEL—John Gaug'er, proprietor. Rates $1.00 per day up. Special rates for steady boarders. New and up-to-date; steam heated and electric light; excellent table. Guests receive every attention. Cars to all parts of the city pass the door. Telephone 1808. Corner Westminster avenue and Powell streets, Vancouver, B. C. o15

ALHAMBRA HOTEL—Mrs. S. Thompson & Sons, proprietors. R. D. Thompson, manager. Corner Carrol and Water streets, Vancouver, B. C. Vancouver's first hotel, situated in the heart of the city. Modernly equipped throughout. Midday lunch a specialty. European plan. Famed for good whiskey. o15

HOTEL DOMINION—Abbott Street, Vancouver, B. C. Convenient to railway and wharves. Rates $1.25, $1.50. Free 'bus to and from all trains and boats. F. Haynes, proprietor.

HOTEL LELAND—Corner Granville and Hastings streets; one block from depot and steamship wharves; $2.00 per day.

THE DOUGALL HOUSE—Hotel rooms. Dining and Grill rooms. American and European plans. Popular prices. 310 to 322 Abbott street. D. Burton, proprietor.

PHOENIX

HOTEL BALMORAL—The leading hotel of Boundary's leading mining camp; centrally located; good sample rooms. J. A. McMaster, proprietor.

TROUT LAKE

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Best commercial house in town; good sample rooms.

REVELSTOKE

UNION HOTEL—First-class $2 per day house. Choice brands liquors and cigars. J. Laughton, proprietor.

LARDO

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Home for all people traveling to and from Poplar. McLaughlan Bros., proprietors.

BANFF, ALBERTA

THE SANITARIUM HOTEL—Recently enlarged and refurnished. Private hospital and bathing establishment in connection. Open all the year. R. G. Brett, M. D., medical director. W. A. Macfarlane, manager.

ROSSLAND

HOTEL ALLEN—Stop at the Hotel Allen, the leading house of Rossland.

PENTICTON

THE B. C. HOTEL—Homeseekers will find best accommodation here. New hotel. Rates from $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Percy Marks, proprietor.

CALGARY, ALBERTA

VICTORIA HOTEL—Headquarters for British Columbians; European and American plans; the most modern hotel in Calgary. Adams & Peers, props. au26

AGASSIZ

HOTEL BELLA VISTA—Tourists' and sportsmen's headquarters. Five miles from Harrison Hot Springs. Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day, or $8.00 per week. Mrs. Probert, proprietress. C. Inkman, manager.

NELSON

HUME HOTEL—The leading commercial house of the Kootenays. F. Hume, proprietor.

STRATHCONA HOTEL—Strictly first-class; headquarters for tourists doing British Columbia. B. Tompkins, manager

HEDLEY

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Headquarters for the prospectors and miners of the Similkameen. Rates $8 per week; board and room, $1.50 per day. H. W. Yates, proprietor.

VERNON

COLDSTREAM HOTEL—Opposite station. Special inducements to commercial travelers.

HOTEL SIMILKAMEEN—The largest and most modern hotel in the Similkameen; all conveniences; electric light, telephone, baths, etc., sample rooms. Rates $2.50 per day. A. McDermott, proprietor. jy30

SICAMOUS

C. P. R. HOTEL—Popular resort for tourists. Good boating and fishing. F. W. Padmore, proprietor.

MIDWAY

SPOKANE HOTEL—L. E. Salter, proprietor. The largest and most centrally located hotel in Midway. Rates $1.00 to $2.00. Sample rooms. Free 'bus. au20

GRAND FORKS

YATE HOTEL—The leading hotel of the Boundary country; everything first-class. A. Traunweiser, proprietor.

Swinerton & Oddy

Financial and Insurance Agents. Notaries Public.

102 GOVERNMENT STREET.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PURCHASE an acre of cleared and cultivated land near terminus of TRAM LINE EXTENSION. A1 garden land, with southern slope, just off Saanich Road; going at $450 per acre. Particularly adapted for fruit. A good speculation to the early buyer. Purchase now, before prices go up.

1 32-100 ACRES—Sloping to the south; good black loamy land—$610.

1 37-100 ACRES—Similar to previous piece—$620.

4 8-100 ACRES—All good rich land, sloping to the south, near schools and church. This property will be close to terminus of the tram line when extended—$1,765.

11 2-100 ACRES—Partly cleared, within 3 miles of town—Only $1,600.

FOR SALE—$2,000—Hotel, stable and outbuildings, two lots and business. It is well situated as a fishing resort, in close proximity to the Cowichan and Koksilah rivers. A good opportunity for suitable parties. At this price it is a bargain.

FURNISHED HOUSE—In good location on Yates street; 8 rooms—$45 per month.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE on improved real estate security at current rates of interest.

Insure in the Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

FOR SALE

TWO LOTS fronting Victoria Harbor, each 90 feet on Wharf street by 117 feet deep, with two large warehouses; also wharf in front of both.

LOTS 198 and 199, Victoria City, situate at corner of Yates and Wharf streets—a snap!

FRUIT LAND in quantities to suit purchaser, close to town.

CRAGIE LEE FARM property, having been subdivided into lots, affords excellent sites for suburban residences. The Gorge car line within a few minutes' walk of most of the property, renders this specially desirable property.

SEVENTY-NINE ACRES with frontage on Sooke Harbor.

THREE ACRES LAND in Esquimalt town, at car terminus.

J. STUART YATES,
22 Bastion Street, Victoria.

P. R. Brown Co., Ltd

30 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents.

Call for a List of Our One Hundred and Fifty Dwellings for Sale.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—Five acres on Victoria Arm, all under cultivation; four roomed house, barn and chicken houses.

FOR SALE—Centre of city and on the Fort street car line, new modern bungalow of 7 rooms and all modern conveniences. This is well situated and can be purchased very reasonably. (971).

FOR SALE—Oak Bay Avenue, one lot and cottage of five rooms, bath, pantry and electric light. (953.)

FOR SALE—Stanley Avenue, new modern bungalow of five rooms, bath, pantry, reception hall, and large basement under whole of the house; $2,200. (931.)

FOR SALE—Craigflower road, on the Gorge car line, one acre and new bungalow, containing 6 rooms; garden full of choice flowers and fruit. (894.)

FOR SALE—Old Esquimalt Road, beautifully situated cottage of five rooms and all modern conveniences; garden full of fruit, flowers and shrubs; large basement; 52 fruit trees, chicken house, etc.; new furniture. May be purchased at a bargain and on easy terms. (872.)

FOR SALE—Stanley Avenue, cottage containing 5 rooms, bath, pantry, scullery and greenhouse, all modern conveniences; stone and rock foundation. This is cheap and can be bought with either one or two lots. (876.)

FOR SALE—New modern bungalow within ten minutes' walk of the centre of the city, containing 7 rooms and all modern conveniences. This can be bought on very easy terms; $400 cash, and the balance in small monthly payments. (792)

FOR SALE—Sternwheel steamer Strathcona, fully equipped and furnished, built for the northern trade; draws 3 ft. when loaded, speed 11 knots, carries 250 passengers, electric light and search light, hull in good condition. This can be bought at a bargain.

FOR SALE—3½ acres on Mount Tolmie Road, covered with large and small oak trees; would make a handsome site for gentleman's residence. This is choice and cheap. (2,302.)

FOR SALE—Cheap fruit and chicken ranch, just outside the city limits; 6 acres in fruit and vegetables, 2 cows, 200 chickens, implements; running stream; 7 roomed house, barns, etc. (3212.)

FOR SALE—45 acres on the Koksilah river, one acre cultivated, five acres slashed, all good soil; small shack and outbuildings. (283L.)

FOR SALE—Two acres all under cultivation, within a block of the Gorge car line. This is all under crop and should be a first class speculation. Cheap at $1,600.

Stores and Dwellings for Sale and to Let. Money to Loan.

FOR SALE—Highland District, 160 acres, 10 acres cleared and fenced; small house and barn; small stream on property. Cheap at $550.

FOR SALE—Sooke, 295 acres, part cultivated; good house, barns, etc.; deep sea frontage; only 3 miles from fish traps; excellent site for cannery. Only $3,150.

P. R. BROWN, LTD.,
30 Broad Street,
Phone 1076. P. O. Box 428

REAL ESTATE

Matson & Coles

23 BROAD ST.

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

$1,350 WILL BUY a nice cottage adjoining city limits.

$4,700 WILL BUY one acre with pretty, new 7 roomed cottage.

$3,000 WILL BUY 2 lots and 6 roomed bungalow, new.

$4,500 WILL BUY 2 storey 8 roomed house; nice garden; situated in James Bay.

$1,200 WILL BUY 1 acre on Gorge Road.

$550 WILL BUY lot on Niagara street; good location.

$1,100 WILL BUY 2 lots on South Turner.

$1,500 WILL BUY 2 acres on water, Esquimalt District.

$2,000 WILL BUY 2 1-3 acres on Quadra street.

$2,500 WILL BUY 5 acres, all cultivated, mostly in small berries; house, barn, etc.

$3,800 WILL BUY 10 acres, all cultivated; house, barn, 9 head stock, buggy wagon and crop.

$3,250 WILL BUY a pretty bungalow, facing Park.

B.C. Land & Investment Agency Ltd.

40 GOVERNMENT STREET.

TIMBER LIMITS.

2,000 ACRES TIMBER LANDS for sale, crown granted.

GORDON HEAD—2 1-4 acres (corner); 5 roomed house, barns, etc.; fruit trees and small fruits. Only $1,500.

BARGAIN IN ACREAGE—15 acres within city limits, chiefly cleared, with a beautiful view—cheap.

20 ACRES—Only 20 minutes from centre of city; nicely situated, good view. Only $400 per acre.

SIX LOTS—Facing Beacon Hill Park, all under cultivation; splendid building site; $3,000.

$1,250 will buy a full sized lot on Yates street, centrally located, with southern aspect.

$1,000—Lot, Johnson street; full sized; close in.

SALT SPRING ISLAND—160 acres, 100 good land, 20 acres cleared and fenced; spring water; all level bottom land; $1,800.

SALT SPRING ISLAND—160 acre farm, large portion cleared and cultivated; live stock and all necessary farming implements; as a going concern.

VICTORIA WEST—2 nice lots, planted in fruit; handy to street cars and railroad; $450 each.

$2,400—6 room modern cottage, stone foundation, with outhouses, orchard, garden; 1 minute from street cars.

$200—8 lots off Oak Bay avenue, only $200 each. Will sell separately.

CALEDONIA PARK—Lot $450 upwards, on the instalment plan. Maps and particulars at office. my30

JAMES BAY—Modern cottage (corner); fruit trees, etc. $1,550.

JAMES BAY—6 roomed, modern cottage (all conveniences, including gas); almost new, with brick foundation; only 10 minutes from post office. $2,500; terms.

$1,200—Seven roomed cottage, with stable; large lot, front and back entrance. Terms.

TO LET—Nice clean rooms, $5 per month upwards, including heat. B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

9 ACRES on Cedar Hill road; A1 land and nearly all under cultivation; within 3 miles of Victoria, and has a good six roomed house on it. Terms if desired.

$800—Farm, 40 acres, Cowichan District, 4 miles from railway station; small portion cleared and fruit trees planted; new 4 roomed house; good soil; good water.

$850—Victoria West; cottage in good order, sewer and electric light; handy to car.

$700—Lot Humboldt street, 60x120.

CHEAP LOTS—Fairfield Estate. $100 for lots 50x120; water lots $200 each. $10 cash, $10 per month; interest 4 per cent only: best of soil.

INSTALMENT PLAN—Houses for sale on this plan all over the city. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on the terms we offer.

FOURTH STREET—$350. Lot 50x133, between Bay street and King's Road.

HILLSIDE FARM ESTATE—Lots $50 and upwards; also acreage in small parcels of from one to five acres; all cleared and under cultivation, at bedrock prices.

SIXTH STREET—2 lots, corner, $200 each.

ISLAND FOR SALE—A whole island for $500; 4 acres cultivated; 3 roomed house and outbuildings.

FARMS FOR SALE—Ask for printed list.

10 ACRES of the Mount Tolmie Estate, all fenced and partly cleared. $200 per acre.

$100 CASH and $15 per month will buy a good cottage on corner lot, James Bay; sewer connections, etc.

VICTORIA ARM—7 roomed cottage, acre of ground, good bearing orchard, large water frontage. Cheap to immediate purchaser.

YATES ST.—$1,800 will buy an 8 roomed house and lot, 50x120. Half cash, balance on easy terms.

6½ ACRES—Within city limits, 5 acres in high state of cultivation, nice elevation; only $600 per acre.

$250—Lot on Third street, 50x133; two entrances.

NEW SUBDIVISION—James Bay, full sized lots; only $400 on instalment plan.

$1,700—2 storey dwelling on car line, James Bay; lot 53x156; sewered, etc. (A bargain.)

$700—6 roomed house on car line, James Bay; sewered.

$2,000—Acre of ground; good 5 roomed cottage; fruit trees, etc., on car line.

$1,260—New 1¼ storey house, just off car line; on terms if necessary. Rock Bay district.

$2,100—6 room cottage and ¾ acre, on car line—a bargain.

8 ROOMED DWELLING—Acre of ground, fruit trees and small fruits of all sorts, vegetables and ornamental trees; only 2 minutes from car line. Worth while inspecting.

RESIDENCES—A large list of handsome residences with grounds. Call for particulars.

Handy Telephone Calls

CABINET MAKERS

DICKSON & HOWES, Cabinet Makers and Joiners, 131 Johnson street. **1165**

REAL ESTATE

P. R. BROWN, LTD., 30 Broad Street, For a dwelling, Furnished or Unfurnished. **1076**

Quit "Wondering" about servants---the best are the ad.-reading kind

ONE CENT A WORD EACH ISSUE.

REAL ESTATE

E. A. Harris & Co.

35 FORT STREET

$450—2 lots, Old Esquimalt Road.

$1,050—1 acre, Old Esquimalt Road.

$525—Lot 55x112, Springfield avenue, Victoria West.

$1,000—2 lots, Mary street, near sea, Victoria West.

$3,500—5 acres, Esquimalt Road.

$400—2 lots, West Bay, water front.

$1,200—4 lots, Rithet street, Esquimalt.

$400—Water front lot, Constance avenue.

$3,800—10 room brick house, 2 city lots, near P. O.

$5,000—8 room house, 1 acre, near sea, Esquimalt Road.

$1,500—1½ acres, Macaulay Point.

Beaumont Boggs,

Real Estate & Insurance Agent, 42 Fort St.

GORDON HEAD—Bungalow, new; 5 acres in orchard and small fruits. Quick sale price, $3,000.

OAK BAY—Superb site for suburban home, with view of water and close to tram; 3 acres. Price, $3,000.

OUTER WHARF—Lot and cottage on Erie street, extending through to Ontario street. Price, $1,050.

SOUTH TURNER ST.—New modern cottage, close to water, with concrete basement. For quick sale, price $2,500.

COWICHAN—Over 60 acres, 7 cultivated, 20 pasture; cottage and buildings; 50 sheep, and implements; a going concern. Price $2,250; cost over $3,000.

PUMPING STATION—3 1-4 acres very choice land, plowed and drained for fruit. Price, $1,650.

FARM—140 acres, 1½ miles from station. (Sold 1892 for $2,200). Mortgage sale. Price, $750.

Grant & Conyers

No. 2 View Street (Opposite Main Entrance to Driard Hotel).

THE BEST SNAPS IN VICTORIA REAL EATATE.

MODERN BUNGALOW (new)—5 rooms, enamel bath, sewer, pantries, large basement; over half acre fine garden, set out with 50 young fruit trees, fine flowers, etc. Only $2,650. This is a really good buy.

NEARLY AN ACRE of good garden, with good 5 roomed residence; large basement, stone foundation, cement floor; cement walks in garden, number of young apple, pear, peach and plum trees. $2,250. Don't fail to look this up.

TWO ACRES FINE YOUNG ORCHARD AND GOOD COTTAGE, ON OAK BAY CAR LINE. ONLY $4,000. THIS IS THE BEST BUY IN THE PLACE.

HANDSOME MODERN RESIDENCE—8 rooms, bath, sewer, all modern conveniences; centrally located, with magnificent view of sea and mountains. $3,000. If you want a charming home at a bargain, look this up—IT WILL PAY YOU.

SMALL RANCHE—10 acres, good house, fruit, etc., near city. Only $2,800.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET REASONABLE—NEAR HIGH SCHOOL.

GOOD LOT, with pretty cottage, on car line, with hall, parlor and dining room; panelled, with the ceilings finished with beams; two bedrooms, kitchen, bathroom, woodshed, etc. Only $2,000.

SPLENDID FARM—107 acres good land, near city, with half mile water frontage; orchard, fine cottage, barns, etc. This is VALUABLE PROPERTY AND BOUND TO INCREASE IN VALUE. CALL FOR PARTICULARS.

Heisterman & Co.,

75 Government St.

FOR SALE.

LEWIS ST., James Bay—Cottage in good repair, and lot; price $1,300, which is very cheap.

LOTS in the Seaview addition in Work Estate, from $110 upwards, on easy terms.

SNAP!—One of the finest homes in the city, on five acres of land. Must be sold, so it will pay to make inquiries.

FOR SALE—Must be sold, large house and double corner lot close to town, very cheap and on easy terms, as owner is leaving city by end of month. Apply Heisterman & Co.

The Dominion Real Estate Exchange

34½ Government Street, Victoria.

FOR SALE

SUPERIOR HOUSE of 11 apartments, with pantry, attics, cellar, bathroom, etc.; stone foundation, full sized corner lot, retired situation, but convenient to car line; house in perfect condition, beautiful garden. Altogether a particularly desirable residence. Price, $5,250.

CALEDONIA AVE.—Well built house of 7 apartments, with stone foundation, on 40x140-ft. lot. Price, $2,750.

CORNER LOT off Oak Bay avenue, $400.

INSITE LOT in same locality, $300.

LOT, corner of Randall street and Niagara street, $700.

ACREAGE in the vicinity of the city, including a number of ideal sites; $100 to $600 per acre.

E. WHITE,

100 GOVERNMENT ST.

8 ROOMED HOUSE—Splendid repair; sewered; near Fountain, Douglas street; $1,700.

WELL BUILT COTTAGE—Double bay windows, large lot; $1,350; $600 can remain on mortgage.

COTTAGE—Beacon Hill Park; 2 lots, orchard; $1,500; $650 cash, balance $5 monthly.

LARGE UP-TO-DATE FAMILY HOUSE—St. Charles street; new, 1 acre; $7,500.

CHOICE BUILDING LOT—Princess street, James Bay; $450.

5½ ACRES—All cultivated, Glanford avenue; $1,100.

5 ACRES CHOICE LAND—Near Jubilee hospital; cottage, barns, etc.; $4,250.

A LARGE LIST OF BARGAINS TO OFFER.

E. WHITE, Victoria, B. C.

Pemberton & Son

45 FORT STREET

Real Estate, Financial & Insurance Agents, 45 Fort Street, Victoria, B. C.

FOR SALE.

SHOAL BAY—Two acres of good land and house; $3,150.

SALT SPRING ISLAND—101 acres on St. Mary's lake, 35 acres under cultivation; small 3 roomed house; $4,000. Coal right.

FOR ST.—Very nice 6 roomed cottage, with good grounds; lot runs through to Mears street; $3,750.

FERNWOOD ESTATE—Lot 30x239 ft. 8 in., on the east side of Fern street; good building lot; $650.

OAK BAY AVE. AND CADBORO BAY RD.—Good building lots, $350 to $450.

KINGS RD.—Corner of Kings Road and First street, 50x150; $400.

FOR RENT.

FURNISHED HOUSE—Beacon street; $40 per month.

The Stuart Robertson Co., Ltd.

36 Broad Street.

TO LET—Cottage, Vancouver street; $10 per month, including water.

TO LET—2 houses, Stanley avenue; $16 and $18 per month.

TO LET—Cottage, 149 Fort street; $15 per month, including water.

FOR SALE—25 acres, near Victoria; best buy in town.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP

WANTED—Immediately, an experienced house parlor maid (city); kind, considerate home, with good wages to a suitable maid. Apply 60 Rae street. jy29

WANTED—A lady bookkeeper to assist in grocery store when required; state wages. 341 Colonist. jy29

WANTED—A first class saleswoman for corset and whitewear department; none but first class need apply. Henry Young & Co. jy28

WANTED—At once, young lady for store; some experience. Mrs. W. Bickford, 63 Fort street. jy28

WANTED—Two girls at Victoria Steam Laundry, Yates street. jy27

WANTED—Assistant chambermaid at the Dallas Hotel. jy27

WANTED—Dressmaker by the day. Apply Vancouver Bakery, Fort street. jy25

WANTED—An experienced lady clerk, also a driver. Apply at Bancroft's, 45 Government street. jy18

GIRLS WANTED—Apply Popham Bros., Mary street, Victoria West. jy17

WANTED—At Spencer's, waist and shirt hands. je30

EXPERIENCED GIRLS WANTED at The Colonist Bindery. je19

WANTED—Young girl to take care of baby and assist with housework. Apply 21 South Turner street. je7

WANTED—Girls to work in the factory. Apply at factory, Niagara street, or 10 Yates street. M. R. Smith & Co. jy10

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Position as housekeeper by educated middle aged woman. "Ems," 86 Kingston street, je24

WANTED—Position as nursemaid to growing children; would also undertake light housework and needlework. Wages, $15. Apply 60 Rae street. jy26

WANTED—By an English maid, position in Esquimalt; no children, plain cooking and general housework. Good references. Apply 60 Rae street. jy25

SITUATION WANTED as stenographer, by young lady; good references. Box 327 Colonist. jy22

WANTED—Day work by woman, cooking preferred. Address Box 291 Colonist office. jy4

WANTED—MALE HELP

WANTED MEN EVERYWHERE—Good pay—to distribute circulars, adv. matter, tack signs, etc. No canvassing. National Adv. Bureau, Chicago. jy29

WANTED—At once, first class watchmaker. Good salary for a good workman. Apply J. O. Patenaude, Nelson, B. C. jy28

WANTED—Smart boy for office of wholesale merchants. Apply "Merchant," Box 338 Colonist office. jy28

WANTED—Bricklayers—$5.50 per day. Baynes & Horie, Contractors, Vancouver. jy25

MEN WANTED—Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up showcards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary $900 per year, or $75 per month and expenses $3 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. Empire Medicine Co., London, Ont. my15

WANTED—Two strong boys to learn trade. Apply Albion Stove Works. jy6

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Active, elderly, reliable man wishes light employment; low wage. Address Box 337 this office. jy28

WANTED—Position of trust and responsibility by Englishman of large business experience, technical or as representative; highest credentials. Address Box 334 this office. jy26

WANTED—Work in house or garden, or on farm, by Japanese. Apply, stating particulars, to M. Nagano, Duncan, B.C. jy20

HELP WANTED—Male or Female

WANTED—At once, stenographer. Apply in person, The Bennett Fuse Co., 26 Yates street. R. Machin, general agent. jy29

WANTED — Experienced stenographer (male or female) for law office. Apply, stating qualifications and salary required, to Ross & Alexander, Fernie, B. C. jy28

PERSONAL

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best published—mailed free. Contains hundreds advertisements marriageable people from all sections of United States, Canada and Mexico, many rich. M. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio. je17

WANTED—FURNISHED HOUSE

WANTED—A small furnished house in good locality. Address 335 Colonist. jy26

WANTED—To rent, furnished house or cottage. Apply Box 302 Colonist. jy10

WANTED—Immediately, a modern furnished cottage; 3 bedrooms, 2 sitting rooms, kitchen, etc (no children); locality must be central. Apply 60 Rae street. jy25

LOST

LOST—Lady's purse containing money and railway ticket; also a gold bracelet. Reward to finder. Apply to C. H. Lugrin, 17 Promis Block. jy29

LOST—Heart-shaped enamel watch, on Thursday evening. Reward at Burdette House. jy29

LOST—Last Sunday, Richmond or Gordon Head roads, pocketbook with letters, etc. Finder kindly return to Skene Lowe, 73½ Government street. jy28

LOST—Lady's purse, containing small sum of money, gold brooch and photograph. Reward. 336 Colonist. jy27

LOST—A gold bracelet and a purse containing money and railway tickets. Finder please return to Box 324 Colonist and receive reward. jy19

FOUND

FOUND—A Gordon setter dog. Apply W. Peden, 5 Store street. jy29

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS

FOR SALE—A small fruit ranch, adjoining city limits; good cottage, stable and chicken houses, all in good shape—a bargain. Address Box 339 Colonist office. jy29

FOR SALE—25-acre farm, 20 acres cleared, on waterfront of Esquimalt lagoon, containing house and barn; running water. Ernst Grau, Colwood P. O. jy28

FOR SALE—Several desirable pieces of acreage, close in to centre of city. Apply Heisterman & Co. je21

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Oat hay. W. Kynaston, P. O. Box 323. jy28

FOR SALE—One hundred and eighty cords of wood, 4 feet long, close to E. & N. railway. What offers? Apply C. J. Waldy, Cowichan Station, B. C. jy28

FOR SALE—Elegant new furniture of six room house; will sell whole or part; also high grade Heintzman piano. Buyer can take over house if desired. Address Box 270 Colonist. je23

FOR SALE—Cheap—One English billiard table and one American billiard table. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. f2

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO RENT—Two furnished front rooms, suitable for light housekeeping; gas stove and every convenience; also large front bedroom. 99 Quadra, off Pandora avenue. jy29

TO LET—Comfortable furnished front bedroom. 10 Rae street. jy28

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms, single or en suite, with use of kitchen and bath. 120 Vancouver street. jy22

TO LET—Furnished rooms with board; new, modern house, piano, telephone, etc.; moderate terms. "Bellview," Quebec streets, third house from Government Building. jy1

TO LET.—Furnished room; in private family, electric light, bath, modern, new house. 144 Michigan street. jy4

TO LET—Two front bedrooms, single or double, two minutes from post office. 30 Humboldt street. je29

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms; gas, electric light and bath, at Elsmere House, 104 Pandora street. Apply 97 Quadra street. Tel. B920. je19

FOR RENT—Party of gentlemen can have rooms, with or without board, in private house; smoking and sitting room private if desired. House is first class in all appointments, etc. Phone and all conveniences. Box 187 Colonist. my16

FURNISHED ROOMS—Elegantly furnished rooms, with or without board. All modern improvements, including electric light and telephone. Close to steamboat landing, corner Birdcage Walk and Belleville street. Mrs. Woodill (formerly Revere House). o19

TO LET—2 large front rooms, 6 Douglas street, corner Humboldt. jy10

TO LET—LODGE ROOM

TO LET—Small lodge room over W. C. T. U. could be let some evenings each week. Apply above. jy26

TO LET—RESIDENCES

TO LET—6 roomed house; 2 lots, stable and chicken house; newly painted and renovated. 7 Centre Road. jy29

FOR SALE — SECONDHAND

FOR SALE—Rubber tired invalid chair; good order. Apply Norwood, Oak Bay avenue. jy29

"DO IT NOW"

is a good creed; and —with the aid of

...WANT...

ADVERTISING

You are usually able to practise it.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOREIGN STAMPS bought, sold or exchanged. C. J. Ford, King Edward Hotel. jy25

TO RENT—Two upper stories of building next to New Grand Theatre, Government street, 30 rooms, suitable for lodging house or housekeeping rooms, cheap; also splendid suite of two front rooms and lavatory on second floor of New Grand Theatre building; unequalled for swell offices; independent entrance. Apply Manager Jamieson, New Grand Theatre. jy10

TO EXCHANGE—Lot 717, block Q, on Herald street, between Douglas and Blanchard streets, for good city or country property, situated anywhere in California. Write to A. A. Webber, 1924 Myrtle street, Oakland, California. jy7

RESTAURANT FOR SALE—In good location; doing good steady business. Splendid chance for right party; expenses small. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Apply Box 317 Colonist. jy15

INDIAN CURIOS—Landsberg's museum. 43 Johnson street., cheapest, greatest variety. mr10

Cheapest place on the Coast to buy Curiosities—Landsberg's Museum, 43 Johnson

MONEY LOANED on every kind of approved security. 43 Johnson street, Box 525. o13

THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—60 Rae street. Business hours, 10:30 to 2 p. m. J. Devereux.

ADVERTISING WORLD, Columbus, Ohio. A monthly journal of information; plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c. for four months' trial.

STUMP-PULLING—Small lots cleared, anywhere in the city. Will also take large contracts for out-of-town work. Box 504 this office. jy10

WANTED—AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED to represent the Old Reliable nurseries; commissions advanced weekly. Write quick for choice of territory. Albany Nurseries, Albany, Ore. jy5

FOR SALE—BOATS

FOR SALE—Naphtha launch Blanche, of the following dimensions: Length, 25 feet; beam, 6 feet 3 inches; depth, 2 feet 6 inches; in first class condition. For particulars apply to E. B. Marvin & Co., 73 Wharf street. je8

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Horse, suitable for hauling or farm work, $75; weight 1,400 lbs.; quiet, good worker. J. Street, blacksmith, Fort street. jy29

FOR SALE—English setter (thoroughbred) bitch for sale. Good hunter and retriever. Apply Dixon, Metchosin. jy29

FOR SALE—Splendid Jersey cow, first calf. Alfred Daniels, Colquitz. jy26

FOR SALE—200 1-year-old White Leghorns, $9 per dozen. Apply W. H. Hayward, Duncan. jy25

FOR SALE—Work horse, 1400 lbs, true and good worker; $75. Holmes, Strawberry Vale. jy14

FOR SALE—Team of horses; quiet to drive, double or single, 10 years old, weight 1,200 lbs. L. Ogilvie Forde, Cobble Hill P. O. jy8

FOR SALE—One black horse, five years old, sixteen hands high, very gentle. One bay horse, six years, good driver. One sorrel horse, six years, heavy set, kind, and good worker. Also buggies, carts, wagons and harness. Apply I. J. Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store St. a10

FOR SALE—RESIDENCES

$1,250—Cottage and large lot, South Turner street; $250 cash, balance at 6 per cent., if desired. Address P. O. Box 441. jy8

FOR SALE—Must be sold, Large house and double corner lot close to town, very cheap and on easy terms as owner is leaving city by end of month. Apply Heisterman & Co.

FOR SALE—Small cottage. Apply 81 Douglas street. je12

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and large lot, close to Fort street car. Price $1,750. Apply Heisterman & Co. my6

TO LET—FURNISHED RESIDENCES

TO RENT—Richmond avenue, 6 room house; modern; $40, including water. Apply Box 340 Colonist. jy29

TO LET—Furnished cottages. 60 Collinson street; afternoon. jy29

TO LET—Furnished and unfurnished cottage, $7 and $5 monthly. Williams, 104 Yates street. jy10

TO LET—A modern house; 6 rooms, 2 bedrooms, 3 sitting rooms, kitchen, etc.; suitable for two; electric light and all modern conveniences; quite comfortably furnished. Apply 60 Rae street. jy26

VICTORIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—Reliable agents who are anxious to represent British manufacturers will receive introductions free of charge through The Manager, Credit Reform Association, 10 Queen Street, Cheapside, London, E. C., England. jy28

FOR SALE—NORTH SAANICH HOTEL—This well known licensed house can be had at a moderate price and on easy terms. Its location is unexcelled, and in the hands of the right man will be a money-maker. Property consists of 4 acres land, good buildings, etc., and can be had as a going concern. Apply to Heisterman & Co., Victoria. my11

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TO LET—For a term of 2 years, the office of the B. C. Electric Ry. Co., corner Yates and Government streets, suitable for store or offices; moderate rent. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. jy3

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TO LET—First class room and board. Apply 45 Menzies street. jy4

TO LET—Rooms and board. Moderate terms. Bath. 169 Fisguard street, off Blanchard avenue. jy1

TO RENT—Well furnished bedroom and private sitting room, with board; fine house and grounds; all conveniences, phone, etc.; central. Moderate terms. Apply Box 279 Colonist. je26

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C. S. BAXTER, 53 Wharf St. Tel. 730.

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JOSEPH HEANEY—Office 52 Wharf St. Telephone 171.

VICTORIA TRUCK & DRAY CO.—Telephone 13.

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BRASS, Copper, Bottles, Sacks and Junk wanted. B. Aaronson, 30 Store street.

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NATIVE SONS—Post No. 1, meets K. of P. hall last Tues. of each month. A. E. Haynes, Secy., Bk. of Comerce Bldg.

SONS OF ENGLAND—Pride of Island Lodge, A.O.U.W. hall 1st and 3rd Tues. Fred. Dyke, Pres.; Thos. Gravlin, Sec.

K. of P.—No. 1, Far West Lodge, Friday, K of P. hall, cor. Douglas and Pandora Sts. H. Weber, K. of R. & S. Box 544.

L. O. L. 1426 meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Yates street, first and third Mondays in each month. Alexander Duncan, Master; D. G. McNaughton, Secretary.

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We are displaying an extensive and most beautiful assortment of Electric Fixtures—Brackets, Hall Lights and Electroliers, in Antique Hammered Brassware; they were imported direct from the most celebrated English makers.

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We have just imported a quantity, which we are offering in bulk at 10c. per lb. STOPS YOUR HORSE FROM GOING LAME.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

NOTICE!

The numerous patrons and friends of The Elite Millinery Store, 43 Fort Street, will be doubly pleased to note that the services of one of California's most noted trimmers has been secured, who will be pleased to form the acquaintance of the fashionable people of Victoria, and who also respectfully solicits a trial of her superior ability in up-to-date trimming, in all the latest effects. She is certainly a master artist.

THE ELITE MILLINERY, 43 FORT St.

THE WEATHER

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, July 28—8 p. m.

SYNOPSIS.

The pressure is high on the coast from Skagway to San Francisco; a disturbance of some little energy has developed in the valley of the Thompson, though as yet without rainfall. A thunderstorm occurred at Portland and showers have fallen at Port Simpson. The weather west of the Rockies is generally fair and high temperatures have continued at most inland stations. In the Northwest the weather is fair and warmer, and bush fires are prevalent in the southern districts.

TEMPERATURE.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	56	78
Vancouver	54	76
New Westminster	56	82
Kamloops	60	98
Barkerville	44	76
Port Simpson	54	60
Atlin	44	52
Dawson, Y. T.	42	60
Calgary, Alta.	46	84
Winnipeg, Man.	60	..
Portland, Ore.	58	82
San Francisco, Cal.	52	62

FORECASTS

From 5 a. m. (Pacific time) Sunday—
Victoria and vicinity: Southerly and westerly winds; generally fair and warm today and Monday.
Lower Mainland: Winds chiefly southerly; generally fair and warm today and Monday.

PERSONAL

Thomas McLean of Sidney is staying at the Dominion.

T. J. McIntyre of Winnipeg is registered at the Dominion.

A. W. Newson of Hamilton, Ont., is registered at the Victoria.

Captain A. F. Yates, the Nanaimo pilot, is a guest at the Dominion.

E. Farrow, H. Farrow and Mrs. H. E. Farrow are guests at the Dominion.

C. Keith Morris of Edmonton is among the visitors at the Dominion.

E. Brocklehurst of Kamloops is amongst the guests registered at the Driard.

A. Dalgarno and wife and James Campbell and wife of Moosejaw are guests at the Victoria.

E. G. Pake, superintendent of the Sutton Lumber Company, Clayoquot, is a guest at the Driard.

Rev. A. E. Green, inspector of Indian missions, from Vancouver, is registered at the Dominion.

R. W. Evans, Miss Evans and J. A. Robertson are a Moosejaw party registered at the Dominion.

J. K. Stuart of Maelstogon, N. S., is a guest at the King Edward. He is accompanied by Mrs. Stuart.

Mrs. Cooper and children and Miss Brayshaw of Moosejaw have rented Mrs. Shaw's cottage, Oak Bay, for the summer months.

Mrs. Reed, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Reed, of Portsmouth, England, are among the guests at the King Edward.

Mrs. B. L. Lightcap and Miss L. Goodwin are two Winnipeg ladies registered at the Driard. They are delighted with the city and will stay several days.

Misses Lillian and Edith Burt arrived home on Wednesday evening after an enjoyable visit to their sister, Mrs. Bert Snider, of Seymour street, Vancouver.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The Driard

Mrs. B. L. Lightcap, Miss S. Goodwin, Winnipeg; H. S. Gowell, M. S. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Paterson and son, Seattle; W. J. Burns and family, Portland; Hancke Hensen and family, New York; Chas. Gross and wife, Chicago; R. G. McLachlan, Bamfield; E. J. Mathews, Portland; W. R. Wadsworth, Seattle; F. F. and F. B. Smith, Indiana; I. M. Frank and wife, A. F. McCowan, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Savage, Illinois; H. B. Morley, city; E. G. Pake, Clayoquot; Mrs. E. E. Elston, Seattle; Mrs. S. Witeenberg, Spokane; Mabel Dwikee, Seattle; Henry Miller and wife, Sioux Falls; Mr. and Mrs. John Heintz, New York; Miss E. Reigelman, New York; Mary B. McSween, San Francisco; E. J. Rogers, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Hering, Seattle; J. B. Brill, Seattle; Rox Lucinger, Mrs. Mary Lucinger, Walla Walla; F. H. Thurston, London; Mrs. W. O. Williams, Salt Lake; Mrs. J. F. Alkq, Seattle; J. A. Maxwell and wife, Vancouver; Miss Elex Orr, Butte, Mont.; Clara Chase, Butte Mont.; P. B. Crew, Kingston; G. E. Smith, Kingston; F. Capp, Toronto; G. Brocklehurst, Kamloops; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McKewon, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dewess, Chicago; J. M. Engle and family, San Francisco; W. F. Durke, Memphis; A. M. Spleen, Pittsburg; Alex. Candoo, Tacoma; B. B. Goodale, Kootenay; B. F. Green and wife, Vancouver; Judge Batile and party Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Geo. L. Coutnay, Vancouver; Haler F. Hart, Seattle; Harvy Courtright, Seattle; J. P. Wilson, wife and daughter, Vancouver.

The Victoria

J. H. Morrow, G. Turner, A. Knowles, Seattle; F. J. Snowden, Tacoma; A. S. Ridsdale, Mt. Sicker; A. Tweedie, Port Townsend; A. Dalgarno and wife, Moose Jaw; James Campbell and wife, Moose Jaw; A. McKellan, Stratford, Ont.; Mrs. McKellan, Stratford, Ont.; A. E. Hortgert and wife, London; Miss Fillson, Moose Jaw; F. Atkinson, England; F. Simpson and wife, Seattle; Guss Dunn, Montreal; A. W. Newson, Hamilton, Ont.; A. Beickell, Sidney.

The King Edward

E. P. Onegan, Tacoma; B. H. Wagner and wife, J. M. Frien and wife, Seattle; Mrs. and Miss Reed, Portsmouth, Eng.; Mrs. E. F. Norton, M. S. Berry and wife, Seattle; Mrs. H. T. Hayden, Miss E. Rothschild, Port Townsend; J. K. Stuart and wife, Muelstojon, Nova Scotia; A. C. Walters, Ladysmith; J. Blaine, Ladysmith; S. Elliott, S. Elliott, L. Gasanay, Chas. Nokar, C. D. Bell and wife, Vancouver.

The Dominion

Mrs. M. A. Dougan, Miss E. R. Dougan, E. J. Parsons and wife, J. McAteen, Seattle; E. Winnard, Michael J. Hangen, A. E. Green, Vancouver; John Flaherty and wife, Seattle; Miss B. A. Barrows, San Francisco; Mrs. B. A. Flaherty, Minneapolis; Miss Catherine Flaherty, Minneapolis; Mrs. J. C. Mann, Laurah Mann, E. Barr, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Saanich; Mrs. J. Kakman, A. F. Yates, Nanaimo; G. Misken, Port Townsend; T. A. Elliott, wife and boy, Visalia; Wm. Jay, Spokane; Miss Frost, Olympia; Miss C. Frost, Olympia; Nellie E. Keeffe, San Francisco; Katie Husley, San Francisco; F. G. Perkins and wife, Geo. Rawberg, Miss Ella McGill, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Williams and son, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Russell, Chas. Bucknell, Seattle; Alice Powell, Portland; Miss Aikens, Port Townsend; Gertrude Harrigan, Tulalip, Ella Hill, Tulalip; Etta White, Miles; Margaret Murphy, Chicago; Emma Blaxsiun, Chicago; B. H. Young and wife, Kansas City, Mo., J. W. Cambs and wife, Seattle; C. Keith Morris, Edmonton; B. Sanderson, New Westminster; Mrs. E. J. Sanderson, New Westminster; Wm. E. Hoggarth and wife, Hensall, Ont.; T. J McIntyre, Winnipeg; Miss Florence Turner, Toronto; Miss M. Robinson, Ottawa; Mr. E. Farrow, Chilliwack; Mr. H. Farrow, Chilliwack; Mr. H. Farrow, Chilliwack; Mrs. H. E. Farrow, England; R. W. Evans, Moose Jaw; Miss Evans, Moose Jaw; J. A. Robertson, Moose Jaw; W. H. Blair, Arthur; F. J. Blair, Gainsborough; T. T. Christopher, Vancouver; Thomas McLean, Sidney.

Local News

Shad on West Const.—A letter received from Clayoquot states that the fishermen operating there in connection with the Clayoquot Canning company have lately taken a few specimen of shad.

Garden Party.—The Ladies' Aid of the Centennial Methodist church will hold a garden party on Wednesday next on the pretty grounds of W. H. Bone, Topaz aovenue, from 3 to 8 p.m. Refreshments will be served and a cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

Concert at Gorge.—The Fifth Regiment band will give another of their delightful concerts at the Gorge this afternoon commencing at 3 o'clock. These concerts have become very popular and are attracting large crowds every afternoon that today promises to be no exception to the rule. A very attractive programme has been arranged which includes some of the latest popular successes, and it is expected that many will enjoy the afternoon at what is now Victoria's popular summer resort.

Catch of Sockeyes.—Steamer Trader arrived Friday evening loaded with salmon to the number of 2,500 which were caught at the Peddar Bay and Otter Point traps. The fish were loaded about 7 o'clock at Messrs. Findlay, Durham and Brodie's wharf and were cut and salted prior to shipment for canning on the Fraser. The catch contained a greater percentage of sockeyes than any catch this season, and it is expected that after this, no scarcity will be felt.

The Hay Crop.—The hay crop of this season has been beyond expectations in many instances yielding as high as three (3) tons per acre and selling at $14.00 per ton in Victoria, with a ready sale for the same. Estimating the cost of cutting hauling, etc., at $4.00 per ton, many farmers have realized from $20.00 to $30.00 net per acre, good interest on the money invested. Throughout the whole of Saanich peninsula grain and hay give promise of excellent returns while the root crop owing to the dry, hot spell during the last month, shows indications of being below the average.

British American Trust.—The annual general meeting of the British American Trust Company Limited, was held at the head office, 559 Granville street, Vancouver, at 3 p. m. on Friday. The directors reported a very satisfactory and profitable year's business; after paying a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum to the shareholders, and a general bonus to the employees, a substantial amount was carried to the Rest account. The company's various branches enable it to give particular business facilities to its clients and cover a large field with varied interests. The officials of the company are: Messrs. A. C. Flumerfelt, president; H. N. Galer, vice-president; W. L. Germaine, general manager. Directors: Messrs. A. B. Erskine, E. J. Palmer, C. M. Beecher, R. J. Ker.

Whether you spend the summer at home or abroad—among the mountains or at the shore—everywhere you will find the most healthful refreshment in a glass of ice-cooled

White Rock

The ideal beverage for a hot summer's day, either alone or as a blender. The purest of all effervescing mineral waters—first in popular favor where the prime requisite is excellence.

P.L.1407

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65c each

A trial order will convince the most critical that our statement is true and correct.

M. W. WAITT & CO., LTD.
44 GOVERNMENT ST.
Where they keep QUALITY goods.

Fire Alarms.—The San Francisco fire has been responsible for many inventions and improvements in fire protection, appliances and mechanical fire alarms; one of the most recent improvements on automatic fire alarms has been placed with C. M. Cookson of Johnson street. Its simplicity and effectiveness with its remarkable cheapness places it within reach of every householder and storekeeper, factory and institution. Mr. Cookson will have them on exhibition during the coming week at his place of business. Over seventy thousand have been installed in London, Eng., this year and the Imperial government have installed them in their arsenals, warehouses, etc.

A Progressive Concern.—The B. C. General Contract company has just been notified of the acceptance of its tender by the provincial government of Alberta for the erection of the new Normal school at Calgary. This structure will cost in the neighborhood of $130,000. Work will be commenced at once. This is the third large contract awarded this company within the last week, it having successfully tendered on a further 50 miles on the Pheasant Hills branch of the C. P. R., making together 130 miles (including stations section houses and tanks) to be completed this season; also the structural work on the secondary and lateral canals of the C. P. R. irrigation project, embracing some 400 miles of waterways.

In the Dog Days.—There was excitement on Douglas street for a time yesterday. It began with the tying of a can to the tail of a dog. Some boys fastened the can to the dog's tail when the animal was at the foot of Johnson street, and let the dog go. The bumping of the can excited the dog and he clattered up the street at top speed, despite his handicap, almost upsetting some pedestrians. To Douglas street the dog ran, and then the excitement began. Someone shouted "Mad dog!" There was a scattering of wayfarers in consequence, and the excited dog, bumping the can behind, rushed into a grocery store. Some customers screamed and ran, but the dog was soon secured and the appendage removed—the can, that is, not the tail. And the excitement was over.

St. John's Excursion.—The City of Nanaimo had again a crowd of excursionists on board yesterday on the occasion of St. John's picnic. The weather at noon was just perfect for an afternoon on the water and it was probably this fact that helped to make the outing such a signal success. The excursion had been arranged jointly between the junior and senior guilds of St. John's church, and the ladies had got the arrangements down to a very fine point. About 320 people were on board and thoroughly enjoyed themselves on the upper decks. The boat proceeded as far as possible up the Saanich inlet and then turned round for the return journey, without making a landing. A lunch was served as soon as the boat left the wharf, the meal was very much appreciated by those who had come straight from business. Dinner and tea was also served on board by the ladies of the guild, and large numbers took advantage to feed the inner man. During the trip a large gramophone which was kindly lent by Messrs. M. W. Waitt & Co., gave selections on the top deck and was quite a feature. On the return journey the gulf was a little choppy and quite a breeze was in evidence with the result that several persons on board were glad when the steamer landed at the wharf at nearly 11 p. m.

David Spencer Ltd.
WESTERN CANADA'S BIG STORE

MONDAY and TUESDAY
The Last Two Days of
OUR JULY SALE

A CLEAN-UP SALE IN THE BOOT AND SHOE STORE

More than One Thousand pairs of Mens' and Women's Shoes will be offered for sale at $1.50 a pair. Usual values up to $5.00 a pair.

These are the left-overs from the assortments shown at $2.50 during the past four weeks. We would sooner make a clearance that way than have any left over after Tuesday.

AN IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN WOMEN'S LINEN SUITS

Our Stock of Linen Suits, the usual values of which were $7.50 to $14 50, will be sold on Monday for $4.75 and $8.75 Each.

600 Yards of **ORGANDIE MUSLIN** MONDAY...5c a yard

FANCY LINEN SUITINGS Uscal Price, 50c MONDAY...25c a Yard

Have a look over **THE REMNANTS** on MONDAY

The Carpet and Furniture Sale Commences Aug. 1

Flower Show.—It has been decided to extend the time for receiving entries for the flower show to be held in the Drill Hall on Wednesday and Thursday next, up to Monday night, the 30th instant, as it is rather difficult to know until almost the last minute what there will be to put in. It is to be hoped that a large number will take advantage of this opportunity to make their entries. The entries are coming in steadily, and for the dinner table decorations up to the present time 20 entries have been received. The competition promises to be keen.

A Silly Hoax.—The Dispatch, a London newspaper, says: "The Liverpool chamber of commerce sent a commissioner to the district in Staffordshire where a human finger was reported to have been found in a tin of preserved salmon. The commissioner discovered the report was untrue, the statement being a hoax." The Grocers' Review, of London, says: "Prominent business firms in Liverpool who have made exhaustive enquiries into the alleged finding of a finger in a tin of salmon purchased at Chesterton inform us that there is absolutely no truth in the report, and that the whole statement seems to be the imagination of some irresponsible individual."

A Sooke Wedding.—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. W. B. Charters, Sooke, Rev. Dr. Campbell celebrated the marriage of her daughter, Nancy Eugenia, to John Stockand of Happy Valley. A large number of friends were present. The wedding dinner was served near the house on the shore of Sooke Harbor, under a beautiful maple tree, around which the bride played when a little girl. The widespreading branches of this historic tree with its luxuriant foliage were ample to shelter all the crew of Columbus' fleet. As one looked at that maple tree he could not but admire the refined taste of those who selected the maple leaf as the emblem of Canada. After their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Stockand will make their home in Happy Valley.

A Busy Day.—There were four calls yesterday for the fire department. The first was in the early morning, at 5:45, when the roof of the city electric light station was found to be ablaze. On arrival the firemen found the roof on fire to a very dangerous extent and were some time before the engine stream and hydrant stream which they played on it got the fire under control. The damage will probably amount to something over $600. They were next called out to a fire in the deer park at Beacon Hill. Quite a large area of grass was abalze and this coupled with the fire department in action gave the pretty little animals and the big moose enclosed in the space quite a fright. Two calls were received between 12 and 1 o'clock. The department was summoned by phone to a grass fire at Beacon Hill at 12:50 and while fighting the blaze, another call from box 32 was received, the fire being a grass blaze in another part of the park. None of the calls except the first were of more than passing interest.

THE MARIECHEN.

Temporary Repairs to Be Commenced at Esquimalt Tomorrow.

Work or repairing the steamer Mariechen, which is in the dry dock at Esquimalt, sufficiently to permit of her being towed to Morans' shipyards will be commenced tomorrow morning. Mr. Patterson, of the Moran yards has arrived in the city to superintend the work. It was stated when figures were recently secured by Capt. Schonwandt for temporary repairs that about $8,000 would be spent to put the steamer in shape to leave the dock. The new owner of the steamer, Mr. Schubach, of Seattle, expects to be able to secure an American register for the vessel. foreign carrying trade.

For the table, get WINDSOR TABLE SALT. Every grain a perfect crystal. Absolutely pure, clean and never cakes.

Work is easy and pleasant. Sales quickly made. Your commissions promptly paid. Complete and up-to-date assortment of samples.

Over one hundred kinds of suitings for your customers' selection. Goods sent C. O. D. subject to examination. Union label on every garment.

No previous experience required.

Splendid opening for

One Good Man in every Town.

Write us now and get full particulars of this excellent opportunity before we appoint someone else in your town. 1

Rex TAILORING CO. LIMITED TORONTO.

Dizziness and Fainting Spells may be permanently cured by the use of

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

A Big Bracing Tonic.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
45A

TREVOR KEENE
Successor to
WM. T. HARDAKER
OLDEST ESTABLISHED AUCTION BUSINESS IN THE CITY.

AUCTION SALE
At Salesrooms, 77-79 Douglas Street
Friday, August 3rd
2:00 P. M.,
—OF—
Desirable Furniture
ETC.

For Sale—28-foot Steam Launch; also 16-foot Dinghy.
Goods consigned for sale covered by Fire Insurance.

TREVOR KEENE, Auctioneer

Real Estate Sale.

To be sold by private tender, pursuant to an order of The Honorable the Chief Justice, made in an action of the British Columbia Land and Investment Agency, Limited, v. Francisco Silva Montero and others, Victoria City, Lots Numbers 997 and 1007.

Lot 1007 is situate on the North side of Fort Street, being the second lot below Cook Street. Lot 997 is in a corresponding position on the South side of View Street, so that a purchaser of these lots would have a valuable property extending through from Fort Street to View Street.

Tenders are to be sent to the Registrar of the Supreme Court, at the Court House, Victoria, B. C., not later than 12 o'clock on Wednesday, the 22nd day of August, 1906.

The sale is to be subject to the approbation of a Judge of the Supreme Court.

McPHILLIPS & HEISTERMAN,
Solicitors for the Plaintiff Above Named.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the South Kootenay Water Power Company will be held at the offices of McPhillips & Heisterman, Davie Chambers, Corner of Bastion and Langley Streets, in the City of Victoria, B. C., on Friday, the 17th day of August, 1906, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes, namely: To pass the necessary resolutions changing the head office of the Company from the City of Victoria to the City of Rossland, British Columbia, also to confirm all acts and proceedings of the shareholders, directors and provisional directors heretofore done or passed, and for all such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting.

Dated this 28th day of July, 1906.
R. E. A. YOUNG,
jy29 Secretary.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
In Probate.
IN THE MATTER of the Estate of MARY CORBIN, late of the City of Victoria, deceased.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Mary Corbin are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness forthwith, and all persons having any claim against the said estate are requested to send full particulars thereof to Charles Hayward or George Jeeves, the Trustees and Executors of the said estate, or to the undersigned, before the first day of September, 1906.

Dated the 28th day of July, 1906.
BODWELL & LAWSON,
34½ Government Street, Victoria, B. C., Solicitors for the Executors. jy29

OLD FASHIONED FURNITURE
OLD CHINA!
Brass & Copper
46 DOUGLAS STREET

PRIESTLEY'S DRESS GOODS
FOR RELIABLE WEAR.
GAGE HATS FOR CORRECT STYLE.
Sold by C. C. RUSSELL, Millinery and Dry Goods Importer, DOUGLAS ST.

Published by The Colonist by special arrangement

"The Helmet of Navarre"

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

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"Lorance!" Lucas cried to her, but she never turned her head. He stood glowering, grinding his teeth together, his glib tongue finding for once no way to better his sorry case. He was the picture of trickery rewarded; I could not repress a grin at him. Marking which, he burst out at me, vehemently, yet in a low tone, for Mayenne had not closed the door:

"You think I am bested, do you, you devil's brat? Let him laugh that wins; I shall have her yet."

"I will tell M. le Comte so," I answered with all the impudence I could muster.

"By heaven, you will tell him nothing," he cried. "You will never see daylight again."

"I have Mayenne's word," I began, but his retort was to draw a dagger. I deemed it time to stop parleying, and I did what the best of soldiers must do sometimes: I ran. I bounded into the oratory, flinging the door to after me. He was upon it before I could get it shut, and the heavy oak was swung this way and that between us, till it seemed as if we must tear it off the hinges. I contrived not to let him push it open wide enough to enter; meantime, as I was unarmed, I thought it no shame to shriek for succor. I heard an answering cry and hurrying footsteps. Then Lucas took his weight from the door so suddenly that mine banged it shut. The next minute it flew open again, mademoiselle, frightened and panting, on the threshold.

A tall soldier with a musket stood at her back; at one side Lucas lounged by the cabinet where the duke had set down the light. His right hand he held behind his back, while with his left he poked his dagger into the candle-flame.

Mayenne, red and puffing, hurried into the room.

"What is the pother?" he demanded. "What devilment now, Paul?"

"Mademoiselle's protege is nervous," Lucas answered with a fine sneer. "When I drew out my knife to get the thief from the candle, he screamed to wake the dead and took sanctuary in the oratory."

I had given him the lie then and there, but as I emerged from the darkness Mayenne commanded:

"Take him out to the street, d'Auvray."

The tall musketeer, saluting, motioned me to precede him. For a moment I hesitated, burning to defend my valor before mademoiselle. Then, reflecting how much harm my hasty tongue had previously done me, and that the path to freedom was now open before me, I said nothing. Nor had I need. For as I turned she flashed over to Lucas and said straight to his face:

"When you marry me, Paul de Lorraine, you will marry a dead wife."

CHAPTER VII.

"I'll Win my Lady."

Lucas' prophecy came to grief within five minutes of the making. For when the musketeer unbarred the house door for me, the first thing I saw was the morning sun.

My spirits danced at sight of him, as he himself might dance on Easter day. Within the close, candle-lit room I had had no thought but that it was still black midnight; and now at one step I passed from the gloomy house into the heartening sunshine of a new clean day. I ran along as joyously as if I had left the last of my troubles behind me, forgotten in some dark corner of the Hotel de Lorraine. Always my heart lifts when, after hours within walls, I find myself in the open again. I am afraid in houses, but out of doors I have no fear of harm from any man or anything.

Though Sir Sun was risen this half-hour, and at home we should all have been about our business, these lazy Paris folk were still snoring. They liked well to turn night into day and lie long abed of a morning. Although here a shopkeeper took down shutters, and there a brisk servant-lass swept the door-step, yet I walked through a sleeping city, quiet as our St. Quentin woods, save that here my footsteps echoed in the emptiness. At length, with the knack I have, whatever my stupidities, of finding my way in a strange place, I arrived before the courtyard of the Trois Lanternes. The big wooden doors were indeed shut, but when I had pounded lustily awhile a young tapster, half clad and cross as a bear, opened to me. I vouchsafed him scant apology, but, dropping on a heap of hay under a shed in the court, passed straightway into dreamless slumber.

When I awoke my good friend the sun was looking down on me from near his zenith, and my first happy thought was that I was just in time for dinner. Then I discovered that I had been prodded out of my rest by the pitchfork of a hostler.

"Sorry to disturb monsieur, but the horses must be fed.

"Oh, I am obliged to you," I said, rubbing my eyes. "I must go up to M. le Comte."

"He has been himself to look at you, and gave orders that you were not to be disturbed. But that was last week. Dame! you slept like a sabot."

It did not take me long to brush the straw off me, wash my face at the trough, and present myself before monsieur. He was dressed and sitting at table in his bedchamber, while a drawer served him with dinner.

"You are out of bed, monsieur," I cried.

"But yes," he answered, springing up, "I am as well as ever I was. Felix, what has happened to you?"

I glanced at the serving-man; M. Etienne ordered him at once from the room.

"Now, tell me quickly," he cried, as I faltered, tongue-tied from very richness of matter. "Mademoiselle?"

"Ah, mademoiselle!" I exclaimed. "Mademoiselle is——" I paused in dearth of words worthy of her.

"She is, she is!" he agreed, laughing. "Oh, go on, you little slow-poke! You saw her? And she said——"

He was near to laying hands on me, to hurry my tale.

"I saw her and Mayenne and Lucas and ever so many things," I told him. "And they had me flogged, and mademoiselle loves you."

"She does!" he cried, flushing. "Felix, does she? You cannot know."

"But I do know it," I answered, not very lucidly. "You see, she wouldn't have wept so much, just over me."

"Did she weep? Lorance?" he exclaimed.

"They flogged me," I said. "They didn't hurt me much. But she came down in the night with a candle and cried over me."

"And what said she? Now I am sorry they beat you. Who did that? Mayenne? What said she, Felix?"

"And then," I went on, not heeding his questions in sudden remembrance of my crowning news, "Mayenne and Lucas came in. And here is something you do not know, monsieur. Lucas is Paul de Lorraine, Henri de Guise's son."

"Mille tonnerres du ciel! But he is a Huguenot, a Rochelais!"

"Yes, but he is a son of Henri le Balafre. His mother was Rochelaise, I think. He was a spy for Navarre and captured at Ivry. They were going to hang him when Mayenne, worse luck, recognized him for a nephew. Since then he has been spying for them. Because Mayenne promised him Mlle. de Montluc in marriage."

He stared at me with dropped jaw, absolutely too startled to swear.

"He has not got her yet," I cried. "Mayenne told him he should have her when he had killed St. Quentin. And St. Quentin is alive."

"Great God!" said M. Etienne, only half aloud, dropping down on the arm of his chair, overcome to realize the issue that had hung on a paltry handful of pistoles. Then recovering himself a little, he cried:

"But she—mademoiselle?"

"You need give yourself no uneasiness there," I said. "Mademoiselle hates him."

"Does she know——"

"I think she understands quite well what Lucas is," I made answer. "Monsieur, I must tell you everything that happened from the beginning, or I shall never make it clear to you."

"Yes, yes, go on," he cried.

He sat down at table again, with the intention of eating his dinner as I talked, but precious few mouthfuls he took. At every word I spoke he got deeper into the interest of my tale. I never talked so much in my life, me, as I did those few days. I was always relating a history, to Monsieur, to mademoiselle, to M. Etienne, to—well, you shall know.

I had finished at length, and he burst out at me:

"You little scamp, you have all the luck! I never saw such a boy! Well do they call you Felix! Mordieu, here I lie lapped in bed like a baby, while you go forth knight-erranting. I must lie here with old Galen for all company, while you bandy words with the Generalissimo himself! And make faces at Lucas, and kiss the hands of mademoiselle! But I'll stand it no longer. I'm done with lying abed and letting you have all the fun. No; today I shall take part myself."

"But Monsieur's arm——"

"Pshaw, it is well!" he cried. "It is a scratch—it is nothing. Pardieu, it takes more than that to put a St. Quentin out of the reckoning. Today is no time for sloth; I must act."

"Monsieur——" I began, but he broke in on me:

"Nom de dieu, Felix, are we to sit idle while mademoiselle is carried off by that beast Lucas?"

"Of course not," I said. "I was only trying to ask what monsieur meant to do."

"To take the moon in my teeth," he cried.

"Yes, monsieur, but how?"

"Ah, if I knew!"

He stared at me as if he would read the answer in my face, but he found it as blank as the wall. He flung away and made a turn down the room, and came back to seize me by the arm.

"How are we to do it, Felix?" he demanded.

But I could only shrug my shoulders and answer:

"Sais pas."

He paced the floor once more, and presently faced me again with the declaration:

"Lucas shall have her only over my dead body."

"He will only have her own dead body," I said.

He turned away abruptly and stood at the window, looking out with unseeing eyes. "Lorance—Lorance," he murmured to himself. I think he did not know he spoke aloud.

"If I could get word to her——" he went on presently. "But I can't send you again. Should I write a letter—— But letters are mischievous. They fall into the wrong hands, and then where are we?"

"Monsieur," I suggested, "if I could get a letter into the hands of Pierre, that lackey who befriended me——"

But he shook his head.

"They know you about the place. It were safer to despatch one of these inn-men—if any had the sense to go rein in hand. Hang me if I don't think I'll go myself!"

"Monsiepr," I said, "Lucas swore by all things sacred that he would never molest you more. Therefore you will do well to keep out of his way."

"My faith, Felix," he laughed, "you take a black view of mankind."

"Not of mankind, M. Etienne. Only of Lucas. Not of Monsieur, or you, or Vigo."

"And of Mayenne?"

"I don't make out Mayenne," I answered. "I thought he was the worst of the crew. But he let me go. He said he would, and he did."

"Think you he meant to let you go from the first?"

"Who knows?" I said, shrugging. "Lucas is always lying. But Mayenne—sometimes he lies and sometimes not. He's base, and then again he's kind. You can't make out Mayenne."

"He does not mean you shall," M. Etienne returned. "Yet the key is not buried. He is made up, like all the rest of us, of good and bad."

"We must do it, monsieur," I cried.

"Aye, and we will! Come, Felix, you may put your knife in my dish. We must eat and be off. The meats have got cold and the wine warm, but never mind."

I did not mind, but was indeed thankful to get my dinner at all. Once resolved on the move, he was in a fever to be off; it was not long before we were in the streets, bound for the Hotel St. Quentin. He said no more of Monsieur as we walked, but plied me with questions about Mlle. de Monthuc—not only as to every word she said, but as to every turn of her head and flicker of her eyelids; and he called me a dull oaf when I could not answer. But as we entered the Quartier Marais he fell silent, more Friday-faced than ever his lady looked. He had his fair allowance of pride, the M. Etienne; he found his own words no palatable meal.

However, when we came within a dozen paces of the gate he dropped, as one drops a cloak, all signs of gloom or discomposure, and approached the entrance with the easy swagger of the gay young gallant who had lived there. As if returning from a morning stroll he called to the sentry:

"Hola, squinting Charlot! Open now!"

"Morbleu, M. le Comte!" the fellow exclaimed, running to draw the bolts. "Well, this is a sight for sore eyes, anyway."

M. Etienne laughed out in pleasure.

HE SPRANG US AT SIGHT OF USAGLEAM WITH EXCITEMENT

"Monsieur," I said, "if there is any bad in the St. Quentins, I, for one, do not know it."

"Ah, Felix," he cried, "you may believe that till doomsday—you will—of Monsieur."

His face clouded a little and he fell silent. I knew that, besides his thoughts of his lady, came other thoughts of his father. He sat gravely silent. But of last night's bitter distress he showed no trace. Last night he had not been able to take his eyes from the miserable past; but to-day he saw the future. A future not altogether flowery, perhaps, but one which, however it turned out, should not repeat the old mistakes and shames.

"Felix," he said at length, "I see nothing for it but to eat my pride."

I kept still in the happy mood that I should hear just what I longed to; he went on:

"I swore then that I would never darken his doors again; I was mad with anger; so was he. He said if I went with Gervais I went forever."

"Monsieur, if you repent your hot words, so does he."

"I must e'en give him the chance. If he do repent them, it were churlish to deny him the opportunity to tell me so. If he still maintains them, it were cowardly to shrink from hearing it. No, whatever Monsieur replies, I must go tell him I repent."

I came forward to kiss his hand, I was so pleased.

"Oh, you look very smiling over it," he cried. "Think you I like sneaking back home again like a whipped hound to his kennel?"

"But," I protested, indignant, "monsieur is not a whipped hound."

"Well, a prodigal son, as Lucas named me yesterday. It is the same thing."

"I have heard M. le Abbe read the story of the prodigal son," I said. "And he was a vaurien, if you like—no more monsieur's sort than Lucas himself. But it says that when his father saw him coming a long way off, he ran out to meet him and fell on his neck."

M. Etienne looked not altogether convinced.

"Well, however it turns out, it must be gone through with. It is only decent to go to Monsieur. But even at that, I think I should not go if it were not for mademoiselle."

"You will beg his aid, monsieur?"

"I will beg his advice at least. For how you and I are to carry off mademoiselle under Mayenne's hand—well, I confess for the nonce that beats me."

It put heart into him, I could see, that his first greeting should be thus friendly.

"Vigo didn't know what had become of you, monsieur," Charlot volunteered. "The old man wasn't in the best of tempers last night, after Lucas got away and you gave us the slip, too. He called us all blockheads and cursed idiots. Things were lively for a time, nom d'un chien!"

"Eh, bien, I am found," M. Etienne returned. "In time we'll get Lucas, too. Is Monsieur back?"

"No, M. Etienne, not yet."

I think he was half sorry, half glad.

"Where's Vigo?" he demanded.

"Somewhere about. I'll find him for monsieur."

"No, stay at your post. I'll find him."

He went straight across the court and in at the door he had sworn never again darken. Humility and repentance might have brought him there, but it was the hand of mademoiselle drew him over the threshold without a falter.

Alone in the hall was my little friend Marcel, throwing dice against himself to while the time away. He sprang up at sight of us, agleam with excitement.

"Well, Marcel," my master said, "and where is M. l'Ecuyer?"

"I think in the stables, monsieur."

"Bid him come to me in the small cabinet.

He turned with accustomed feet into the room at the end of the hall where Vigo kept the rolls of the guard. I, knowing it to be my duty to keep close at hand lest I be wanted, followed. Soon Marcel came flying back to say Vigo was on his way. M. Etienne thanked him, and he hung about, longing to pump me, and, in my lord's presence, not quite daring, till I took him by the shoulders and turned him out. I hate curiosity.

M. Etienne stood behind the table, looking his haughtiest. He was unsure of a welcome from the contumacious Vigo; I read in his eyes a stern determination to set this insolent servant in his place.

The big man entered, saluted, came straight over to his young lord's side, no whit hesitating and said, as heartily as if there had never been a hard word between them:

"M. Etienne, I had liefer see you stand here than the king himself."

M. Etienne displayed the funniest face of bafflement. He had been prepared to lash rudeness or sullenness, to accept, de haut en bas, shamed contrition. But this easy cordiality took the wind out of his sails. He stared and then flushed, and then laughed. And then he held out his hand, saying simply:

"Thank you, Vigo."

Vigo bent over to kiss it in cheerful ignorance of how that hand had itched to box his ears.

"What became of you last night, M. Etienne?" he enquired.

"I was hunting Lucas. When does Monsieur return, Vigo?"

"He thought he might be back today. But he could not tell."

"Have you sent to tell him about me?" he asked, coloring.

"No, I couldn't do that," Vigo said. "You see, it is quite on the cards that the Spanish gang may come hither to clean us out. I want every man I have if they do."

"I understand that, M. Etienne said, "but——"

"So long as you are innocent a day or two matters not," Vigo pronounced. "He will presently turn up here or send word that he will not return till the king comes in. But since you are impatient, M. le Comte, you can go to him at St. Denis. If he can get through the gates you can."

"Aye, but I have business in Paris. I mean to join King Henry, Vigo. There's glory going begging out there at St. Denis. It would like me well to bear away my share. But——"

He broke off, to begin again abruptly:

"Ah, Vigo, that still tongue of yours! You knew, then, that there was more cause of trouble between my father and me than the pistoles?"

"I knew he suspected you of a kindness for the League, monsieur. But you are cured of that."

"There you are wrong. For I never had it, and I am not cured of it. If I hung around the Hotel de Lorraine, it was not for politics; it was for petticoats."

Vigo made no answer, but the corners of his grim mouth twitched.

"That's no news, either? Well, then, since you know so much, you may as well know more. Step up, Felix, and tell your tale."

I did as I was bid, M. Etienne now and then taking the words out of my mouth in his eagerness, Vigo listening to us both with grave attention. I had for the second time in my career the pleasure of startling him out of his iron composure when I told him the true name and condition of Lucas. But at the end of the adventure all the comment he made was:

"A fool for luck."

"Well," said M. Etienne, impatiently, "is that all you have to say? What are we to do about it?"

"Do? Why, nothing."

"Nothing? And let that scoundrel have her?"

"That is M. de Mayenne's affair," Vigo said. "We can't help it."

"I will help it!" M. Etienne declared. "Mordieu! Am I to let that traitor, that spy, that soul of dirt, marry Mlle. de Montluc?"

"What Mayenne wishes he'll have," Vigo said. "Some day you will surely get a chance to fight Lucas, monsieur."

"And meantime he is to enjoy her?"

"It is a pity," Vigo admitted. "But there is Mayenne. Can we storm the Hotel de Lorraine? No one can drink up the sea."

"One could if he wanted to as much as I want mademoiselle," my lord declared.

But Vigo shook his head.

"Monsieur," he said gravely, "monsieur, you have a great chance. You have a sword and a good cause to draw it in. What more should a man ask in the world than that? Your father has been without it these three years, and for want of it he has eaten his heart out. You have been without it, and you have got yourself into all sorts of mischief. But now all that is coming straight. King Henry is turning Catholic so that a man may follow him with an offence to God. He is a good fellow and a first-rate general. He's just out there, at St. Denis. There's your place, M. Etienne."

(To be continued.)

NICHOLAS THE HESITANT.

Portland Press.

Nicholas may find himself leaning on a broken reed. The revealed extent of the military disaffection is ominous. Suppose that while part of the army may remain loyal, another part declines to fire on the people and says it refuses to act as the butcher of its brethern. What then? Civil war and revolutionary violence. It will be long chances for the Czar to take, and he will be staking not only his throne but his life. The revolution will not be stayed, but it may be led. It will be either peaceful or bloody. If Nicholas could bring himself to give up the fiction of the autocracy and accept the reality of a constitutional monarchy, if he would grant the principle of ministerial accountability, he might yet save himself and the pieces of his authority; but if he attempts to deal with the situation by force, he is lost.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic and Diarrhoea.

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy in the world," says Mr. L. C. Carter, of Skirum, Ala. "I am subject to colic and diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though I would die, and I think I would if I hadn't taken Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I haven't been troubled with it since until this week, when I had a very severe attack and took half a bottle of the twenty-five cent size of this remedy, and this morning I feel like a new man." For sale by all Druggists.

FREE—THE INVESTMENT HERALD

Leading mining and financial paper. News from all mining districts. Most reliable information regarding mining, oil industries, principal companies, etc. No investor should be without. Will send six months free. Branch, A.L. Wisner & Co., 61 and 62 Confederation Life Building. Owen J. B. Yearsley, Toronto, Ont. Manager.

Hose supporters, hook on, or sew on, 25c. to 50c. pair; also on and off shields. Robinson's, 86 Yates street. *

Camp Cook Stoves, all kinds at Clarke & Pearsons, 17 Yates street. *

Small feet are no longer the fashion; so don't worry if nature has given you a good understanding. We can fit you whatever size you wear, 50c. silk lisle hose, 25c. pair tonight. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street. *

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The Northwestern-Sanitarium Located at Port Townsend, Washington Opened to Receive Patients June 14th. 1906 To be conducted on the famous BATTLE CREEK, MICH., SANITARIUM PLAN. Medical and Surgical. For further particulars address: W. R. SIMMONS, M. D., SUPT., OR SANITARIUM, Port Townsend, Wash. Magnificently situated on shores of Puget Sound, apparently at the very base of the Olympics. Institution capable of 100 patients. Medical staff includes a Lady Doctor

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Ladies' Knit Cotton Zephyr Underwear Sleeveless and Short Sleeves, at 10c and 12½c Sleeveless, Short Sleeves and Long Sleeves, at 15c, 20c and 25c Wescott Bros. QUALITY HOUSE 71 YATES STREET WHO SELL FOR LESS. W.S.1412

TENDERS WANTED.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the matter of the Estate of William Stirling, deceased.

Under order of the Court, dated the 11th day of July, 1906.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until noon on the sixth day of August, 1906, for the following described property, viz.:

The Westerly 2-3rds. of City Lot No. 1568, on the South side of Mears street, near Cook street, in the City of Victoria, together with the one-story cottage situate thereon.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The sale is subject to the approval of the Court, and any offer made shall be understood to remain open for sufficient time to make application for such approval in respect thereof.

WM. MONTEITH, Official Administrator.

Administering the Estate of Wm. Stirling, deceased.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

M. QUAD'S COMPANY

BOWSER BUTTS IN.

THE COOK QUITS AND HE FINDS OUT WHY.

"Hello, now, but what's the meaning of this?" demanded Mr. Bowser, as he came home the other evening and found Mrs. Bowser with the cook's apron on and engaged in placing dinner on the table.

"Oh, this is a little picnic," she laughingly replied. "You can sit right down, and I hope you will find your dinner all right.

"But where is the cook?" he asked.

"After you left this morning she gave me some talk that I couldn't stand, and so I told her to go. I shall get another to-morrow, all right."

Mr. Bowser's face assumed a very serious expression and he fell silent. Mrs. Bowser chattered away and tried to thaw him out, but he answered only in monosyllables. It was the best dinner put before him for a month, but he ate very sparingly and soon left the table. An hour later, when she had cleared the table and put everything to rights, she went upstairs to find him pacing to and fro and the thunder ready to reverberate.

"Mrs. Bowser," he began, as he halted before her, "I understand that the cook has left?"

"Yes."

"She was practically thrown into the street, I presume?"

"She was only about half an hour packing up."

"I was talking with her in the kitchen last night, and she had no cause for complaint. She seemed as settled as if she intended to remain here for years. No sooner do I leave the house this morning than you say something to aggravate her. The worm turns at last, and then you unfeelingly tell her that she can pack up and go. You are a woman without a heart. If I was a servant girl I'd see you starve before I'd work for you."

"You know nothing about the matter," replied Mrs. Bowser, as she picked up the evening paper.

"Oh, I don't, eh? Then I wish for information. Madam, will you have the kindness to put that paper down and talk to me? We have a cook in our kitchen. She is a poor, lonely girl. She is a poor, lonely girl. She is trying her best to please and get along. She came here under the idea that you were human. She has been here three months."

"Well?"

"During that time have you ever sat down with her and asked her if she had a sick mother or a crippled father or a blind brother?"

"No, I have not."

"She looks like a married woman. She looks like a woman with a great sorrow. Have you ever asked her if she has lost a child—if her husband is sleeping 'neath the sod? Have you asked for her confidence— offered to bear a part of her burdens? When she has gone up to her lonely room at night have you followed and sought to cheer her drooping spirits?"

"WE HAVE A COOK IN OUR KITCHEN."

"But did you make it your business to find out whether she was out to a dance or to a prayer meeting? Have you ever advised and admonished? As a matter of fact, have you care two cents whether she went to the dogs or not?"

"I told you that she said something I didn't like, and I told her she could go," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"I understand. You said something to humiliate and grind her down, and she resented it. Poor Anna! When I have a case of it right under my own roof, can I wonder that this country is on the threshold of a social revolution? Last evening, when you were over to Green's, I thought the poor girl would be lonesome, and I went down to the kitchen to speak a few kind words to her."

"Yes, she said you came down," replied Mrs. Bowser with a smile.

"I asked after her health — after her relatives—of her hopes for the future. I gave her to understand that while accident had made me her employer, I had thoughts beyond paying her her wages every month."

"Yes, she said you had thoughts."

"Then she must have appreciated what I said. I go down into the kitchen to let a girl know that I regard her as a human being, and a few hours later you order her out of the house like a dog. Mrs. Bowser, there has got to be a change in your treatment of our hired help or I shall run the house myself. If I knew where Anna had gone I would follow her and beg her pardon on your account."

"You won't have to follow her, Mr. Bowser. We owe her for half a week, and as I didn't have the change she is to come for it this evening. I think that's she ringing the basement bell now. Will you go down and pay her and extend your sympathies? If you can get her to return I shall have to objections."

"If the very soul has not been ground out of her she will be here to cook our breakfast in the morning," observed Mr. Bowser as he went down stairs to answer the bell.

It was poor Anna. She had a defiant look on her face as he opened the door. She also inquired for Mrs. Bowser.

"I will attend to the matter, if you please," replied Mr. Bowser. "We were just discussing your case. I told Mrs. Bowser that she has no heart."

"Not while you are in the house to hen-huzzy around, sir. I told Mrs. Bowser that you were down in the kitchen last evening gabbing to me, and that two or three times you wanted to put your arm around me. Oh, you needn't bristle up over it. Every girl has quit this place on your account. If you had tried to kiss me last night I should have scalded you. When I told Mrs. Bowser about it she said I'd better go. I haven't a word of fault to find with her."

"You—you know what you are talking about, do you?" asked Mr. Bowser as his face grew white.

"I do, sir."

"And instead of realizing that I was down there to show my sympathy for you——"

"You are a sly old fox, sir— very sly. Give me my money and let me go, and tell Mrs. Bowser I hope she'll get a good girl at once, though you will drive her away in a month."

"ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET WAS A WOODEN LEGGED MAN."

"I've come for my money," was the stiff reply.

"And you shall have it and welcome, my dear girl, but I should like to know why my wife flung you into the street at a moment's notice. Had I been at home——"

"She gave me all the time I wanted," interrupted Anna, who didn't bear herself at all like a "flung" woman.

"But she claims that there were some words. I suppose her utter lack of sympathy irritated you to the point where you were forced to say something?"

"Yes, sir. Hasn't she told you what it was?"

"Not a word. On the contrary, she has refused to tell me, realizing, as she does, that she was in the wrong. When you rang the bell I told her that I should ask you to come back."

"Not while you are in the house, sir!"

"W-hat! What's that!"

Mr. Bowser handed over the money without another word. He knew that Mrs. Bowser was standing at the head of the stairs and drinking in every word, and how he was going to square himself was a puzzle. He stood in thought for a couple of minutes and then ascended the stairs and went down the hall for his hat.

"Going out, dear?" was asked.

He didn't answer. He opened the door and passed out with a volcano raging within him. On the opposite side of the street was a wooden-legged man stumping along with a basket on his arm. Mr. Bowser uttered a long-drawn war-whoop and started for him, and from the front window Mrs. Bowser saw the poor cripple trying to get around the corner and heard his shouts of terror and alarm as the holocaust bore down upon him.

(Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment.)

PILGRIM JOE.

INTEGRITY SCORES FURTHER TRIUMPHS.

It having come to my notice that a critter in the East is putting up and selling a compound under the name of "Pilgrim Joe's Pain Alleviator," notice is hereby given the public that I shall proceed at once to prosecute him for infringement of copyright.

I am the only and original Pilgrim Joe, travelling from after to alleviate the sufferings of humanity.

There is but one Pilgrim Pain Alleviator, and that is mine. No other living being has authority to use the name.

My Alleviator is compounded from roots and herbs, and the secret of it was discovered while I was doctoring a sick cow.

Every bottle has my name blown in the side and is wrapped in pink paper. Twenty bottles sitting side by side on the shelf of a drug store or grocery have the same effect on a town as a circus.

The price is the same in every country on the globe, and there is no discount to clergymen. If you do not find it in the drug store of Persia, Siberia and Afghanistan, write direct to me.

See that the cork is sealed in with blue wax and that there is an artistic look about the whole thing. No trading stamps or vacant lots on Long Island as an inducement to buy.

A week ago, after I had been welcomed to the town of Angels' Roost with my outfit and had sold three dozen bottles of the Alleviator, a citizen spread the news that he had given his two-year-old kid a dose of my compound and that it had resulted in fits. In ten minutes the entire population was rising up agin me. In twenty they had a rope around my neck.

Things looked squally for me, but summoning the aid of Integrity, on which I have ever leaned and shall continue to do so, I demanded to see the dying child. The crowd wanted to hang me first and investigate afterward, but after some talk I prevailed upon them to adopt my idea and we marched to the house in a body. The child was gasping and choking, but three minutes after I had stood him on his head he spat out a thimble, two buttons, a jack-knife, a buckle, the cork of an ink bottle and a penny. His mother fainted away in her happiness, his father begged my pardon, and the crowd carried me back to my wagon in triumph. Give Integrity a fair chance and she will win ninety-nine times out of a hundred.

While I was taking tin-types at ten cents a take and selling my Alleviator to the freckled-faced inhabitants of the town of Boomerang, a woman with an iron jaw appeared. For half an hour she sat on an empty soap box and stared at me. Thinking she had lost home, husband and children and was sorrering for a kind word I addressed her. No sooner had I done so than she cried out:

"'Tis him! 'Tis him! I'd know that voice of his if I heard it in China!"

"Madam, take my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator for undue mental excitement," I replied in soothing tones. "Two doses never fail to quiet the patient."

"Oh, Joe, how could you do it — how could you!" she continued, as she burst into tears and sought to embrace me.

I demanded explanations and I got them. So did the crowd. The woman swore that I was her long lost husband, and that I had deserted her in Texas. She was ready to forgive and forget, but I wasn't. I had never seen her before, and I didn't propose to be picked up that way. The crowd was with her, however, and had offered me the choice between a coat of tar and feathers or taking her back, when Integrity came to my aid. I began to question her, and in five minutes I had her so badly rattled that she was given the hoot and had to go.

"THE CROWD CARRIED ME BACK TO THE WAGON IN TRIUMPH"

It may not be amiss to state right here that I carry documents from St. Louis Aldermen, two or three Mayors and the presidents of two trusts that I never had but one wife, and that five years after I walked away from her in Indiana she got her foot caught in a rail fence she was climbing over and hung head downward until death came to remove her hence. A few documents in a critter's coat tail pocket take up but very little room, and seldom come amiss.

When I reached the town of Come Off a few days since I was warned by a fellow critter who was also follering in the footsteps of Integrity that a job to be laid low and my gray hairs sopped in a pool of sorrer. The plot soon developed. I was bluffed to run my old hoss in a race agin a frisky young steed and offered five lengths the start in a mile race. I protested that hossracing was a sinful proceeding, but was bluffed and hooted at until I finally consented to a race. I called on Integrity, gave my hoss the gad, and won by twelve lengths and scooped in $25. It is needless to add that two-thirds of my winnings have been laid away for the heathen.

It is known to the public that I carry a grasshopper in a bottle. I found him on the plains of Dakota three years ago. He was an orphan, and about to perish. I lifted him from the grass with tender hands, restored his spirits, and he has been with me ever since, making his home in a quart bottle, and feeling secure from the world's rough hand. In order that he might work off his surplus enthusiasm I have occasionally pitted him against beetles, bugs and other hoppers in mortal combat. I was bluffed into doing so on this occasion. The County Treasurer had a beetle that had mowed down a score of insects, and he had $20 to put up on him. I showed my confidence in my principles and my hopper by covering his money. At no time after the struggle began was victory in doubt. Ten minutes did for the beetle, and the heathen had an additional credit in my books.

There was something more to come. The Mayor came to me and confidentially informed me that a little poker game was afoot for the evening, and that he hoped I would join. I replied that while I did not believe that poker always led to murder. I was ever so lucky at the game that it seemed like robbing others. I warned him that hands of threes, straights, flushes and full houses were ordinary things to me, and that I had been known to hold fours as often as five times in one evening.

There was a crafty smile on his phiz as he said I was the man he long had sought, and so, an hour later, I allowed myself to be drawn into the game.

There were five of us. It may be that the others also depended upon Integrity and lucky draws to help them scoop me, but if so she gave them the throw-down. At the end of two hours I rose up with $100 extra in my pocket for missionary work. The other players pretended to be satisfied, but knowing human nature as I do, I lost no time in slipping around to the hotel barn and hitching up my rig and driving away on the gallop. They missed me half an hour later and pursued, but the rope they carried was not to be used. I had too much start of them, anh virtue was again rewarded.

If the heathen will call around I will make it pleasant for him.

(Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague.)

UNCLE SILAS, HE SAYS

MORE PATERNAL ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

My son, it won't be any news to you to learn that there is an American game called poker. About ninety-nine boys out of a hundred learn it before they are sixteen. Later on about ninety-eight out of the ninety-nine wish they hadn't. It is more alluring than a sideshow, and it promises more prizes than a lottery. You are always dead sure that the next hand is going to be a full house.

I don't want to take away any of your pleasures, but after you have lost your first week's salary at poker cut it out. It's like fooling with a bull. If you keep it up long enough you'll get thrown over the fence and busted. I've been there, and had threes and straights and flushes, but it always happened somehow when the other fellows only had a pair of tens and didn't help them any in the draw. Whenever there was a big pot on the table the other chaps got it. I hung on like a dog to a root, but I finally had to give in and realize that the luckiest poker player is the man who can handle the cards the slickest.

Perhaps your're started out in life with the idea that you can pick winners at the races. There isn't a man living who can convince you that you are an idiot—not now. You'll go on picking winners for a little time—just often enough to keep ahead of the game and keep you thinking that you are about the sharpest piece of humanity on legs, and then you'll get a jar. Yes, my son, you'll put up your sheckels and grin with assurance when the start is made, and then you'll come down with a bump on hard ground and begin to talk about the ingratitude of the world. All sorts of astute men have been trying to beat the horse ring for the last two thousand years, and mighty few of them have opened a grocery with their winnings. One of those 100 to 1 shots is a good thing when you strike it, but somehow all of us seem to be somewhere else the day they come off. The ring throws them out as baits, and the ring takes care that outsiders don't go home with a satchel full of money.

You may have spelled the school down, stopped a runaway horse or shot a mad dog before reaching the age of twenty. You may have friends who have made you believe that you are almost as great as George Washington in consequence. Don't hang on to that belief more than a week. The market for other Washingtons is flat. We make a hero of a man for about twenty-four hours, and then we drop him to inquire if the potato crop is coming all right. Better start in without any red fire and last the longer.

Your pa and ma and other relatives and friends who have heard you declaim in school or read Shakespeare at a social entertainment are certain to tell you that a theatrical career is the only one you should adopt. You can't help but get the swell head over it, and you can't help but dream of filling Irving's shoes. Therefore it is best that you make early application to some manager.

They are a paternal class. They also speak plain English. They are also the fool killers for the country at large. Five minutes' talk with them may bring tears of disappointment to your eyes, but it's like taking a dose of castor oil—you feel better next day. Don't order the scenery for your play until after you have consulted a manager, and don't lay it up against pa and ma and the rest. They were honest in their beliefs. They thought actors could be sawed into any length, same as cordwood.

Between the ages of seventeen and twenty-one many young men turn to poetry. They produce sonnets to the moon and other things, and the first they know they are advertised to take up the poet's trade and push it along for a living. There is room for poets in both this world and the one to come, and it is not for me to speak a discouraging word. The hours are short and there is no lost time, and if you ever have enough money to pay a publisher for bringing out a volume he'll make a deal with you. Don't forget, however, that you can't eat poetry, either bound or unbound. You have got to have beef and potatoes as a foundation. If you can't get them out of writing poetry don't be over ten years finding it out and turning to something else. Ex-poets have gone into the lightning rod business and made money at it.

"HE WAS BROUGHT HOME ON A SHUTTER."

You may have a voice for singing. Your pa and your ma and your best girl and the Justice of Peace may have told you so. You have been around singing solos and serenading, received much praise. The grocer, the hardware man and the butcher, who ought to know all about such things, have probably asked you why you didn't go into grand opera. You mean to, of course, but the point I wish to make is that you shouldn't rush upon the stage at twenty-four hours' notice. Human beings are not always good judges of the human voice. Cows are. Before you have contracted for any three-sheet posters go into the pasture and try your voice on two or three cows. If they don't elevate their heads and tails and prepare to defend themselves against attempted murder you can call it a success. Then go to some professional singer and ask him to be frank with you. They are the frankest people in the world if you can approach them right. You may be welcomed to the ranks of grand opera, or you may be told to resume the hoe in the corn-field. You may get a jar, but such things never kill. My family butcher was told, at the age of twenty, that he had the most wonderful voice discovered for years. He was told so by his pa and ma and the preacher, but after he had sung for a professional he was brought home on a shutter. It didn't kill him, though. He recovered in time and became a successful butcher. He has few equals in the art of weighing the bone with the meat and doing the trimming afterward.

You have heard poor sermons from poor preachers, my son. We all have, but none of us old hands have held it up against them. They did the best they could. It was pa and ma and Aunt Betty who saw a second Henry Ward Beecher in them, and advised and encouraged. The young man might have done fairly well as a bookkeeper or salesman, but they insisted on his filling the niche they selected, and so we fall a-sleep under his oratory and have no interest in keeping up our pew rent.

As smart a young man as you are, or as you imagine yourself, should take to politics at an early stage. Talk reform and the demand for honest men in office. Sound the tocsin for the rascals and corruptionists to be turned out. You can state that such part of this country as is not owned by the Trusts is owned by the railroads. If you delve deep enough you can show a hundred things that the honest voters ought to get up and howl about. Perhaps you can secure a nomination yourself. If you do, give it to the people red hot. Appeal to honor and honesty. Give figures to make the public's hair stand up. Be a young Moses to lead us out of the wilderness. When the campaign is over and the votes counted up, you'll feel that you cars reach clear down to your shoulders. The politicians are still in the ring and the suffering electors are still suffering. You haven't changed a vote. Things are left just as they were when your pa and ma and other folks made you believe that you could change them with your gab.

What should you do if not these things? Ah, my son, there's the rub. It needs a deal of sitting down and thinking over, and meanwhile if you have a chance to act as agent in selling pianos and organs around the country take it and do the best you can. Plenty of United States Senators started life with as humble occupations, and plenty of them ought to be back there now, if what we read be half true. Get busy at something, if only the con game, and the world will place you in time.

(Copyright, 1906, by Eugene Parcells.)

JOHN SELDEN'S DOG.

by

M. QUAD.

For ten years, or from the time he was twenty to thirty, John Selden had been the cashier of Henderson's private bank. People said it was a very responsible place for a young man of twenty, and some shook their heads and predicted that temptation would get the better of him, but Henderson smiled at their fears and replied:

"John has been a clerk here for four years. I have tried him out over and over. There isn't a dishonest hair in his head, and you couldn't put money enough before him to tempt him to steal."

Young Selden did not marry. He had no vices. He was pleasant and friendly with all, but it was seldom that he went out of an evening. At the bank he was called "Clock Work." A more diligent, reliable man never gave his services to another. At twenty-five he had the banking business at his fingers' ends. Between that age and thirty he had as many as ten offers from other financial institutions. In the ten years his salary was increased five times. During these ten years, as Selden himself stated, he was never under temptation for a moment. He had no extravagant habits and he saved money. One evening as he sat in his room making some financial calculation the temptation came to him like a flash. He was so frightened that he sprang up.

"Why don't you help yourself to a part of the money you have added Henderson to make? It morally belongs to you. You have toiled early and late and had few pleasures. Why deny yourself longer? It won't be stealing, but simply taking a part of your own."

The words seemed to be whispered in his ear, and he found himself trembling. Selden gave himself a shake, uttered a laugh of contempt and sat down. He tried to go on with his figures, but he could not. He put on his hat and went out for a walk, but he could not drive the thought from his mind. For almost the first night of his life he lay and tossed on his bed. When he entered the bank next morning he had to make a strong effort to meet the eye of his employer. He had said to himself over and over again:

'Rob! Embezzle! Betray the condidence of the bank! Make myself a fugitive and an object of contempt! No! I'd cut my throat first!"

When we read of men who betray their trust we seldom learn of the temptation held out to them. It is generally credited to wipe, women and horses. There were none of those features in this case. There was not even greed or avarice. It was a something that only the victim himself could feel and understand. He fought like a giant to throw if off, but it would not down. It followed him with the persistency of a bloodhound. It held out allurements one hour and threats the next. No human being could have tempted the cashier as this unknown thing did, and after a month it began to tell on his health. The banker noticed it and insisted on a vacation to set matters right. It was then that the unknown triumphed.

After being trailed for a month, and after a dozen almost sleepless nights, John Selden agreed to do as the unknown wished. He set out without loss of time and with feverish anxiety, and it seemed as if Satan aided him. He packed up $100,000 worth of bonds and cash after banking hours, walked out of the town with a satchel without being particularly remarked, and when six miles away took a train. He had made no plans as to where he should go. Where he did go was to a village forty miles away. He was ill when he got off the train, and ill for a month at the hotel. When he recovered he stayed on. He was quiet, minded his own affairs, and somehow the villagers came to believe that he was a detective who had been sent to watch for certain things, and stood too much in awe to question him.

It so happened that Banker Henderson was the first to discover his loss. No one could have taken the money but his trusted cashier. He was stunned for a time by the blow. Then he made up his mind to a certain thing, and not a word regarding the missing money passed his lips. He said that Selden had gone on a vacation. He spoke always in his praise. It put him to great straits to make the shortage good, but he accomplished it, and not a breath of suspicion was raised against the cashier. The money was gone and

"HE CAME UPON A MAN SEATED ON A BANK BY THE ROAD SIDE."

the cashier was gone, but the banker would not believe that he had been mistaken in Selden. What he did was to call in a private detective, swear him to secrecy forever, and then send him out on a search. There was no clew whatever to work on. Selden might have gone north, east, south or west. It was like hunting for a needle on a haystack.

The detective had to make a short journey to see a relative who was ill. He had been about the bank for a week. Selden had left behind him a little dog—an animal he had had for four years. Strangely enough, the dog took to the detective at once and followed him everywhere and acknowledged him as master. Finding the canine at his heels at the depot, the detective lifted him up and took him along. By and by he got off at a village. A day or two later he set out for a walk over the highway. The dog followed and frisked about. After a couple of miles had been passed the man was about to turn back when he came upon a man seated on a bank by the roadside with his head on his hands. While he was yet five rods away the little dog ran ahead and leaped upon the stranger and barked and frisked and showed every sign of intense excitement. The man did not repulse him. On the contrary, he lifted up the animal and fondled and talked to him.

It did not need the astuteness of a detective to come to a conclusion on the spot. The dog had found his old master. The officer advanced and looked down on the man and said:

"You are John Selden," who robbed Banker Henderson."

"Yes," was the reply, and Seldon did not even look up.

"Where have you been since?"

"In the village three miles away."

"Where is the money?"

"It is in my room, every dollar of it. Leave me the dog and you may have the money."

The detective did not put the chasier under arrest. He went with him to his hotel, telegraphed the banker, and that night Henderson arrived and asked:

"John, what is it? Why did you do it?"

"A voice kept telling me to rob the bank," was the reply.

"And you have not spent any of the money?"

"Not a dollar. What are you going to do with me?"

"Take you to a better place in the morning."

"Yes," said the eminent physician who examined John Selden, next day. "It is a case of hallucination. He was overworked. It might have been suicide if not robbery. Take him to Benson's sanitarium for a couple of months and then give him his old place back. He is an honest man with a hallucination."

"Praise God!" answered the banker, as he wiped a tear from his eye.

"I've lost a case," added the detective, "but I've learned something new about men."

HOMETOWN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Archie Davis, wife of the well known and popular butcher, fell down the cellar stairs one day last week and fractured a knee-cap. She has the warmest sympathies of the Banner in this her hour of bereavement.

We understand that Hometown is to have a steam laundry and a real cooper shop this Fall, and that they will be institutions that one can point to with pride. Give us time and we shall become a great metropolis.

PICTURES OF WAR

NO 20.

OUR SPECIAL AT THE FRONT

Being the story of what one man worked for, when following the Sun Flag.

J. GORDON SMITH

Blest and curst of the nations,
Strife sentinels are we;
Of royal tilts as Moltke bred
To slink of Soudance.

I HAD seen the picture the first time one broiling day when we lay, Haynes and I, cushioned in a pile of canvas bags, tents, beds, baths, folding chairs and tables—the collapsible kit of companion war correspondents. Haynes had fished a frayed kodak picture, faded and indistinct, from a pocketbook filled with passports and credentials and varied misinformation concerning Manchuria. We looked at it together while noisy Chinese drivers loaded their lumbering carts in the plain outside the senescent, battlemented city wall, whose lofty towered gate gave welcome shade. We were in the wake of Oku, and home was far away. The girl was at home waiting for the success of a young war correspondent—Haynes was sure of that. He had her word for it.

The picture was that of a young girl in the early twenties, proud, obviously selfish—but this was my view, not that of Haynes. He said she was—well, you know what a young man usually says under the circumstances.

"You, you Philistine, of course you cannot understand," he said, resentfully, as he placed the faded print carefully away. I admitted ignorance.

"You know what a rush it is when you are leaving; how the old man has you on the carpet piling instructions, numerous and contradictory, upon you; how the cashier keeps hammering into you to keep your expenses down—as if this was a tuppeny ha'penny campaign; and the old press rumbles downstairs as you have heard it rumble in the heated nights of midsummer when news is so difficult to find, and in the cold dismal nights of winter when everything contrives to make news until you are glutted with it, the "lines" rattle and click, the typewriter's dead taps echo amidst a general din of shouting as the shirt-sleeved throng get the edition down, shaking hands en passant. Well, I found time in the hurry of it all, and—Oh, hang it, man! you know how it is. She's keen on my making good, and I'm going to do it."

He looked like a man who would. Forceful, determined, with a square-cut jaw and face like steel, as strenuous as he was sentimental, as both sides of his nature revealed themselves, Haynes was intent on hugging Opportunity ere she passed. He told me a hundred times there was a chance for the man who could break through that wall of secretiveness which encompassed us, and he was going to break through it; he would tell a Verestchagin story to the world when that great decisive battle was fought between Nippon and Muscovy in sweltering Manchuria.

We were camp mates, Haynes and I. Our comradeship began in those days of waiting at the Imperial at Tokio. We had slept side by side on a rubber sheet in boggy paddy fields, cuddled against wayside shrines and towering burning monuments builded by Mohammedans who knew no Mecca. Revolvers in hand, we had driven village headmen from their yamens and requisitioned their k'angs in the name of Need. Our carts were kept together, our servants were joint servitors—robbing us both alike—and our tents were pitched alongside, one for us, the other for the servants. We had pulled each other from flooding rivers, nursed each other in the fever-stricken days of the rest at Haicheng when the battle front was being formed. And, when a brown lieutenant came one night to tell us that we should ride out 'neath the northern tower in the early morning into a battle, the greatest of our age, he said, we were sworn comrades.

As our candle flickered on the edge of the k'ang of a Manchu house, where we sprawled at full length, we wrote busily long into the night. "You see, Haynes said, "you never can tell what may happen in a battle!"

The compound was noisy with song. At dinner, in the mess tent, that evening, veterans had told grewsome and disconcerting tales of the night before this or that battle long since limned on their memories, of how so-and-so had seemed that night, and what his mangled body looked like when they found it on a corpse-strewn field a few days later.

"Ah, we shall see—we shall see," said Prevignaud of Le Matin, who reinforced his talk with his usual gestures. You always laughed when he spoke, though his words were to tell of tragedy.

Haynes went early to our room in the old yamen, and when I found him, he had already written a score of pages to Her. I told him he would wish he hadn't mailed it a few days later, when he had outlived the sentimentalism born of Circumstance and Imagination. But he called me a Philistine, a soulless animal, and several other things—and continued to write.

In the compound the deep bass voice of Ferris was vibrating with the chorus of a German drinking song. The walls of the Manchu houses bounding the compound seemed to echo his cloying notes as he sang: "When I'm drinking—drinking——drinking." And, as the hours went by, he and those who sat on boxes and looted chairs about him sang vigorously. How strongly song revivifies Memory; how it limns moving pictures on the brain! First the lyrics of some half-remembered comic opera that calls to mind the circumstances of the night when you sat with your fellows, then the very "coon song" a copy devil with red hair once had whistled to your annoyance, but ever it was the same goal the singers reached, "Annie Laurie"—you know how each man's imagination would substitute another name for that of the Scotch lassie of the immortal song. And they sang, "Home, Sweet Home."

The pigs of the yamen's erstwhile residence snorted about the open mess tent, the ponies of fourteen war correspondents neighed in a moonlit compound, and, in one corner, a paper-screened window glowed with the light of Haynes' candle. He was writing to Her.

He had the photo before him in the full glare of the candle, and tears were in his eyes. Outside, the others were singing:

And I'll sing one song
To my old Kentucky home—
To my old Kentucky home,
Fa-ar a-way; far away.

They were singing the chorus again an hour later when I rolled over on the bricks of the k'ang and slept, leaving Haynes, keeping tryst with Memory, and writing still.

"Time has come, master."

It was Ibariki. He had water for our morning ablutions, and the ponies were feeding. In an hour we had packed haversacks and bulged our pockets, and then we rode out into the grey of early morning, to lose ourselves in a great plain of tassel-tufted kowliang, from twelve to fifteen feet high. Two days later we came to a hill from which a number of field were seen flaming, and flashes like giant fire-flies changed to floating whisps of smoke clouding a glaring, cloudless sky.

We had caught up with the war. A wild, mad ten days of battle raged over the great sun-scorched plain, low hills were strewn with dead, shells scattered like hail over many heights. Trenches were filled with mangled dead, both white and brown. Haynes and I saw many things which were blurred on the mind like hideous nightmares.

Haynes was laughing a wild, delirious laugh as we lay close to the sand in the dry river bed, hearing the bullets sink with a disconcerting phut-phut into the mounds.

"Fred, my boy," he said, "this is war; not a penny three-farthing South Africa, but war, real war! This is the—the war of modern times, and we're seeing it, despite Sataki and the others."

Yes, we were seeing it. Far away a red cross flag fluttered over a dressing station near the firing line; the white and red was plain in the yellow plain. I could get some sketches there, for it was a picture I came to get—as Haynes had said, I was to paint with pigments and he with words.

I remember that field dressing station. It was a busy place. The hospital was situated in the house of a Manchu; he now lived in a neighbor's stable. The four walls of baked mud were covered by a roof thatched eighteen inches thick with long-dried stalks of kowliang. The windows and doors extended at the front from gable to gable, with fretwork frames pasted over with paper, dimning the glare and keeping out the weather. The ever-present k'ang, the raised platform of mud that is made an oven in the winter to heat the surface, where the people sleep, ran from end to end, broken only by the entrance in the middle. The furniture was scant, only the tables remained, all bunched in the centre of the long room to make dressing slabs for the wounded who were borne in. The building stood in a compound, walled with piled rubble. A melon vine, with large yellow blooms, vieing in brightness with the big green leaves, then aglint with the rain, climbed on the ochre-hued wall. Tethered to the vine were the horses of some Mounted Infantrymen, whose owners lay on the the k'ang inside with new-bound bandages about them. The horses munched the kowliang spread before them, seeming as indifferent as the humans who came and went with such a businesslike air. There was a seeming indifference about the whole place, from the tile-roofed entrance where the red-crossed flag was draped with the red balled flag to the broken wall and the little brick shrine that bordered the villager's possessions from the kowliang beyond. The surgeons, working quietly with knife and scalpel, washing and bandaging, seemed indifferent to all save the work in hand, none heeding the words addressed them from the wounded already attended to and now resting on the k'ang; the bearers who lurched into the muddy compound, splashing through the puddles, with groaning men reclining in agony-twisted shapes on their bamboo-framed stretchers, with silent wounded, and agonized soldiers who moaned weakly, quietly; the casuals, who walked in, and often carried more seriously wounded comrades on their backs, all seeking the care of the busy surgeons, and first-aid bandages that would be replaced with more antiseptic coverings that would hold until the torn flesh healed, or until the wounded reached some better-equipped hospital, such as those established in the erstwhile Russian barracks to the south. Some hurried back to the trenches they had left when their wounds were dressed.

And all the while the shells from the enemy's guns were shrieking over the makeshift hospital, the fire being drawn by a battery that was hidden in the kowliang were it not for its tell-tale smoke. The damp air caused little white clouds to rise at every discharge.

The heavy Chinese tables which had been dragged into the centre of the filthy floor of hard-trodden mud, with oiled paper spread over them to protect the wounded from the caked dirt ingrained on their surfaces, held several wounded. The majority were seated on the tables, naked to the waist. They had removed their tunics, and with a great many of the soldiers the khaki tunic was all that clad them above the waist. Many were smoking cigarettes while the surgeons, great white aprons cloaking their khaki uniforms, washed and bandaged the jagged wounds, removing the torn flesh, and—but only when absolutely necessary—cut away the useless limb. It was only in cases of extreme urgency, however, that amputations took place, only when necessity permitted no other recourse that the probes were dug into the raw wounds of the cruel shrapnel—the rifle usually made a clean, even wound.

The bearers brought in a man whose groans told of his agony, and his contorted face gave further evidence. A shrapnel ball, splintered from one of those shrieking shells that still flew overhead, had torn his side. The sergeant whose scalp was being dressed slid from the table, to give his place to the more seriously wounded man, who was an officer. The sergeant sat silent on the edge of the k'ang, where several wounded slept, while orderlies stood with switches of horse-hair swishing the flies from them. The officer died in the surgeon's arms as they laid him on the table. As the impassive surgeon lifted the inanimate clay to pile it with a heap in the compound, I rejoined Haynes in the battery nearby. And I have never forgotten that hospital.

Near us men in khaki were swarming under the shelter of an abandoned Lama temple; every burial mound of its courtyard held a little group. Shells were breaking overhead in greater numbers than ever. How they screeched, ere, like a thunder clap, they split and scattered death! Rifle bullets whizzed by, displacing the air and thudding with dull phut against the earth.

"Banzai! Nippon Rikogun-she, Banzai! Banzai!"

With wild yells the Nagoya division had left the shelter of the temple and the adjacent stone walls; a brown wave swarmed toward the hill before us. Yelling, shrieking, a mad horde hurled itself over the glistening wires.

To the right an exploding mine spouted debris and mangled men into the air. But others went on!

"Haynes, this is"—why, Haynes was missing!

Heavens! there he was, rushing up the green hill in that brown, mad throng! How he got over the barbed wire, past the mine fields, over the many deep pits whose cruel stakes had impaled so many fighting men, I don't know. But there he was, revolver in hand, rushing madly to the crest where, already, bayonets were clashing and skulls were being cloven with keen-edged Samurai swords.

In the broken Lama temple I ate my biscuits, took a deep draught from my canteen, and slept—for twilight was giving place to night, and I was thoroughly fatigued. As I slept I dreamed of war and mangled bodies and of the pale-faced girl of Haynes' photograph, who would weep when I told her of how he had died on Scrub Hill.

When I awoke it was daylight and the rifles were stilled; the guns, seeming afar now, sounded dully. On the five crests of the Shoushan red-balled white flags fluttered airily and bivouacs were made amongst acres of broken wires. Brown soldiers had built fires in captured trenches to boil rice in their charred canteens.

At the hill-crest two trenches, parapetted with sand bags, were piled thick with white and brown forms, twisted and torn in a heterogeneous heap of carrion. And, on a boulder near by was Haynes, gnawing a piece of black bread, loot from a dead Russian's kit-bag.

"I say, Fred," he said, as though we had never parted, "it's horrible, isn't it?" Do you know, if we, whom people send to tell them about these things, could only paint the horrors, we do far more than Nicholas did for universal peace.

"What's happened now?" I asked.

"We've won these hills, that all!" replied Haynes, between bites. "After all that artillery preparation, thousands of shells, millions of dollars, and five whole line assaults which cost thousands of lives and gained nothing, we finally rushed the hills."

"And where were you?" I queried.

"In it," said Haynes, quickly. "It was a charge that was not to be stopped. They went on like a wave, though the machine guns cut into them frightfully, and the rifles everlastingly did let them have it!"

"What's doing now?" I asked, explaining that I had awakened not long before—a fact which amused Haynes greatly. "How anyone can be ass enough to sleep when there's war like this to be seen, gets me," he said.

"What's doing! Why, we're drawing a circle about Liaoyang. They fixed things from the book, and old Kuropatkin's cast to play McMahon or De Wimpffen—Liaoyang is Sedan. Stage is set; curtain's up. We, that is Oku and his four divisions, are to press home an attack through this four miles of plain between the Shoushan hills and the city, swinging round with our left across the railway on their right. Nodzu's fighting on the right and Kuroki with his three divisions, which came over the Imperial road from Motien-ling, are cutting into the Russian rear near the Yentai mines. Seems to me they call every place Yentai when they've got no other name for it. Nodzu's got some pontoons on the Taitse-ho, and he's connecting us with Kuroki."

"That's the noise of Kuroki's guns rolling beyond the river, then?" I surmised.

"Yes; it's an artillery affair for a while; but there'll be some work for rifle and bayonet before we get through. They've got eleven redoubts, forts, they tell, me, all connected by miles of trenches in echelon semi-circling the two cities, the station and the walled city. And there's miles of De Cauville railway to run guns and ammunition out into the plains to the redoubts."

"And who told you all this" I asked, sarcastically.

"Tanaka," he said, with a wink, "and my own observations; you'd see it, too, if you had half an eye. Tanaka's with the Nagoyas. Why didn't you come on with us. I've had a bully time with them. But I guess it's arrest and gendarmes to see us on the back trail when we get to headquarters. You and I go home, as far as I can learn, as soon as Oyama gets time to deal with us. You see, we've seen more than the programme called for. Tanaka told me this, too."

"You don't seem much put out about it, anyhow," said I.

"You old, duffer, Fred,' he replied; "why should I? This is the battle, with a capital T, and I've seen some of it; I've heard a great deal about it. Tanaka seems different from these other sphinxes; his Cambridge education, I guess. Me for a free wire where censors cease from troubling and despatches have no limits."

On the hill top we were joined by some military attaches, observers from many nations. The battle had rolled on, and they were "honorably permitted" to come forward. Some fellow-correspondents joined us and told of the dire penalties that threatened all who had fled from the mentors who were commissioned to guard us.

That night, with a rumble as of an earthquake, the great plain flashed fire, and bayonets glistened in the moonlight as regiment hurled itself against regiment in many trenches.

"Phut - phut phut!—phutter - phutter-phut!"

Rifles cracked in staccato flutters and field guns boomed dully. Bearers rushed amongst broken human waves; they were needed when the ebb came back. With wild screams the brown men fought with the Samurai-fury as of old—and in many places the trenches were carried and slaughtering machine guns hurled from the parapets.

It was a wild night. A long-drawn-out duel circled about two cities, one of the west, a city of Russia, the other of the east, an ancient city of China—a far-stretched fight with lines forty miles long. With every hour the encircling lines crept closer.

What we did that night is hazy in my memory, for I was faint and dazed somewhat by a touch of sun. But I remember many charges, bloody rushes with combats who seemed like friends, many lines of bearers, hundreds of dead scattered in the grain and sprawled on rutted roads, shrieks and fire-flashes, a serrated line of darting tongues of flame seen plain in the gloom. Then there were wild "banzais," and we—Haynes and I—rushed forward with the Asada division at the tail of a runaway Russian regiment. The Russian drivers were lashing their beasts and dragging on ropes, toiling to save some guns, but a few yards away. Ere they cut the traces they left a trail of writhing bodies. Tripping over the outstretched corpses, we dashed under an arched gateway into a Chinese city, running madly about muddy streets in which looters were tearing away shutters from Chinese stores, knocking loose the barricades from yamen doors. Rifle cracks and screams told of the deaths of stragglers. There were shrieks galore in Liaoyang that night.

"Quick, get in here!" shouted Haynes. "It's a temple. We are safer here than in the streets tonight. Those brown devils are out of hand. Tanaka told me they would be. He knew. They've put guards on the four gates, and they're rounding up all the Russians left in the place. We're white, and may be Russians in the darkness; therefore we lay low."

We did. Haynes barricaded the door and we slept on the devasted altar, fitfully, until the merciless sun began to shine again.

Oyama and his staff rode in that day and took over Kuropatkin's house on the city square of the Russian town. We waited in the native city—time was not yet arranged for coming of honorable correspondents—and we worked. Haynes spread his untidy, scrawly writing over sheet after sheet of dirt-smeared copy paper. I was busy with pencil sketches—the men at home could fill in the details with wash. Some of the drawings, I felt sure, would go for double page.

Haynes looked up from his work. "They've had nothing in the papers yet," he said, as he chugged at his pipe; "nothing but official reports and skeletons—what can a man get into fifty words censored by a man who cuts what he doesn't understand?

"Fred," he went on, "give 'em Verestchagin. Let all that Turner effect you saw from the city wall and from the Lama temple, the silvery river and the dull tints of setting sun, religiously alone. I'm going to give to them with the mud and blood unvarnished, just as it is, sans pomp, sans circumstance. Moreover, the World's going to get this story first, a beat that will be remembered, and I'm going to get a name, now, for me and her. I'm not going to be any one's jackal; no sir. I've shown you her photo, haven't I?"

I assured him that he had—a hundred times.

"I'll take your sketches, as many as you have ready, too, if you like," he continued. "I'll send 'em by first mail. You don't compete with me, you know."

And so it was arranged. We would both be sent back, I felt sure. Haynes intended to go without delay, to race for a free wire—and I believed in his energy.

When sufficient time had elapsed, we walked into a camp where a dozen war correspondents argued as to the merits of different generals and discussed various movements, notably a retreat. Ibariki hailed us as though from the grave. He had our carts, our ponies, food and dry clothes. A good meal, a change of clothes and a bath did wonders with both of us; we felt like new men. And what did we care when Captain Okada came to pass sentence upon us? Not much, my masters.

It was a week later before I saw Haynes again. He sat at a table on the spacious veranda of the Astor House, looking into the park across Victoria road, where the band of one of the Tientsin garrisons played an overture from "The Geisha."

And Polly winked his eye,
And Polly gave a sigh ——

Haynes was humming the tune. His riding suit was frayed, his face thin, more gaunt than usual.

"Hullo," he said, "I beat 'em. Rode day and night to Niuchwang. Took twenty-three hours. Caught train there, over an hour to spare. Landed Shanhaiwan good time catch morning edition. I've landed a great beat, and the paper's pleased. Be careful of the Chinese telegraphs, though, they steal your despatches. This came today":

It was a cable, and read:

Haynes, Shanhaikwan.

Scooped everybody first story America old man grants bonus. MARTIN.

"And the ride?" I asked.

"Oh, it was a hard one, but I came out all right. There were eight rivers, but we managed them, Beelzebub and I. At Naicheng I told that chow who spoke pidgin that I was going to the Lama temple on the hill to sleep. I guess that induced those fellows who were following to rest. They're not overfond of discomfort, you know that. A man doesn't have to be when his name's his capital. Near Niuchang a Chinse, Hunghutze I think, took a shot at me; guess he wanted to rob me. His shot was wild; so were mine. I plugged at him three times from the pony with my Colt's. Poor old pony. Had to shoot him at Niuchwang. He staggered in lame, badly rowelled. It broke me up to have to shoot him. Got a sampan across the Liao to the station; it's on the Chinese side, and landed at Shanhaikwan O K. Over the Niuchwang-Peking railway. Say, I feel rotten; let's have a drink."

We did. Then Haynes tottered off to bed. He was worn out.

In the corridor I met some tourists. And, wonder of wonders, among them was the very woman Haynes had raved about, the girl of the photograph. She was selfish, even more than the picture showed, and of the silly kind. What could he have seen in her? It was she, there was no doubt about it. I had seen the photo too often to make a mistake.

Hotel clerks wll always furnish information if properly approached, and soon I knew that I had made a mistake. The lady was the wife of a wealthy American brewer. She was a New York woman, and on her honeymoon. They were to tour the world.

In the billiard room someone gave me a bar-front introduction to the brewer. He noted my dirty riding suit and noted its rugged condition.

"War correspondent?" he asked. There was an unpleasant sneer in the question—the patronizing sneer of the vulgar rich.

I pleaded guilty; how else could I with all the clothes I had in a cart at Niuchwang, but a frayed riding suit that I must perforce wear until I found a tailor shop or that cart.

"I say, was there a chap name o' Haynes with you fellows?" asked the brewer.

He was a vulgar-looking fellow; his heavy checked suit and abundance of jewelry bespoke bad taste.

"My wife knew a newspaper man name o' Haynes. Went to Manchuria and she used to hear from him. She'd have married him, too, I guess, but I made a flash with the coin. It's the coin that tells, and I've got it to burn. There's money in beer.'"

"I don't doubt it," I said, and took my leave. Somehow the brewer made me feel like fighting.

When I crept into Haynes room he was sleeping peacefully. I left him and turned in.

First Party of White Ladies to Visit Prince Rupert, July, 1906.

The Colonist

Whole Thing in a Nutshell

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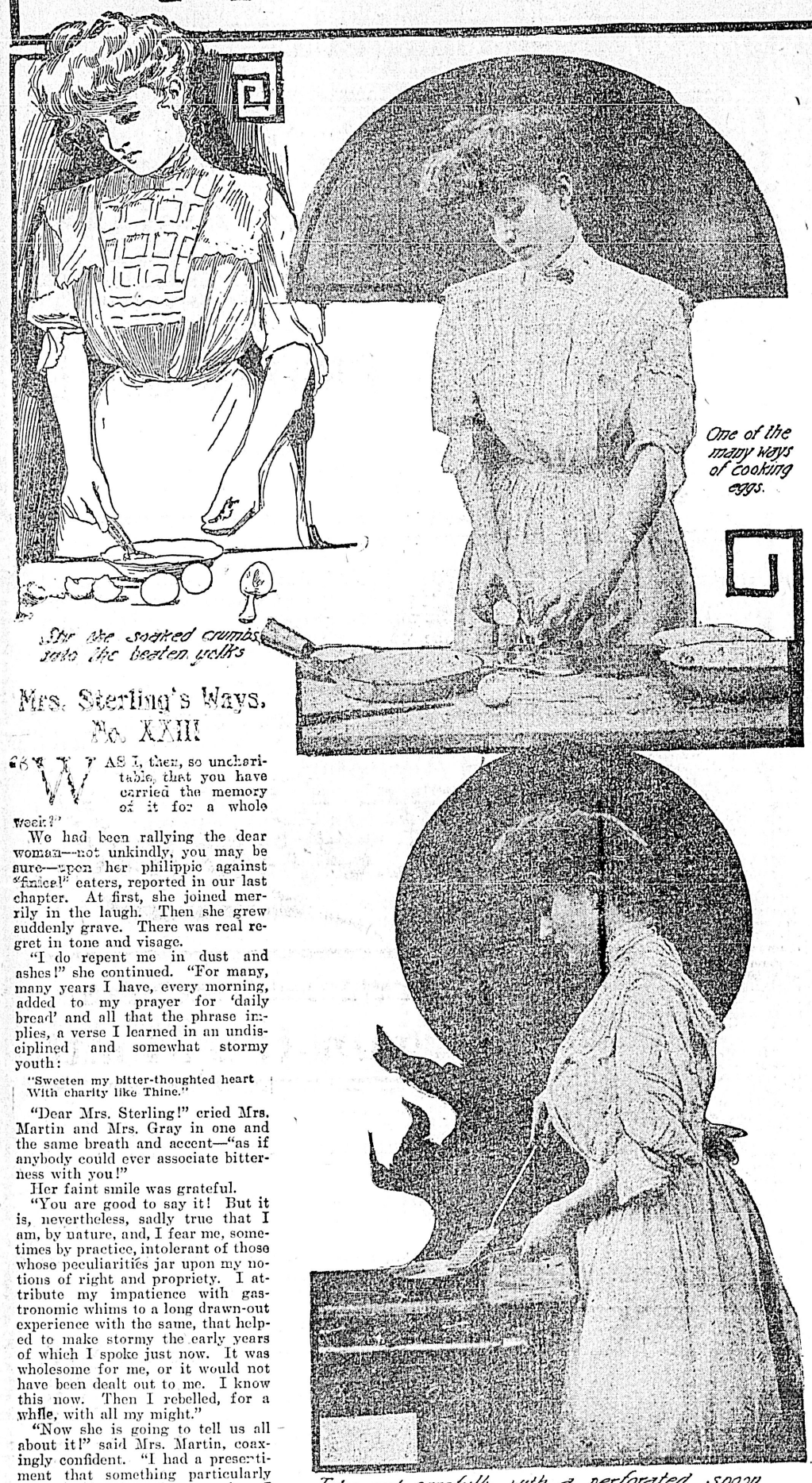


Mrs. Sterling's Ways, No. XXIII

"WAS I, then, so uncharitable, that you have carried the memory of it for a whole week?"

We had been rallying the dear woman—not unkindly, you may be sure—upon her philippic against "finical" eaters, reported in our last chapter. At first, she joined merrily in the laugh. Then she grew suddenly grave. There was real regret in tone and visage.

"I do repent me in dust and ashes!" she continued. "For many, many years I have, every morning, added to my prayer for 'daily bread' and all that the phrase implies, a verse I learned in an undisciplined and somewhat stormy youth:

"Sweeten my bitter-thoughted heart
With charity like Thine."

"Dear Mrs. Sterling!" cried Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Gray in one and the same breath and accent—"as if anybody could ever associate bitterness with you!"

Her faint smile was grateful.

"You are good to say it! But it is, nevertheless, sadly true that I am, by nature, and, I fear me, sometimes by practice, intolerant of those whose peculiarities jar upon my notions of right and propriety. I attribute my impatience with gastronomic whims to a long drawn-out experience with the same, that helped to make stormy the early years of which I spoke just now. It was wholesome for me, or it would not have been dealt out to me. I know this now. Then I rebelled, for a while, with all my might."

"Now she is going to tell us all about it!" said Mrs. Martin, coaxingly confident. "I had a presentiment that something particularly nice was in store for me when I came here this afternoon."

She has a pretty way of hugging herself when pleased that goes a long way toward getting for her what she desires. Few of her friends have the heart to thwart her. We settled ourselves down in pleased expectation as the hostess smiled indulgently upon her favorite:

Professional Invalids.

"My mother went abroad with my father, who was in feeble health, when I was 21 years old. Like the wise parent she was, she had trained me carefully in practical housewifery since I was 10. I could bake, boil and broil as well as any cook she had ever had, and was reputed to have unusual skill in fancy cookery. So, when it was arranged that my father's mother and sister from Massachusetts should close their house for the half year of my parents' absence and be my chaperonic (if there be such a word!) guests for that time, I had not a misgiving as to my ability to make them comfortable. I had visited the old homestead in the country town where four generations of the family had been born and brought up, and enjoyed my visits. My mother hinted to me that I might find the two elderly ladies somewhat 'set' in some of their ways. They had lived together, with no other inmate of the rambling old mansion, except two old servants as 'set' as themselves, for thirty years, and it might not be possible for them to conform to the habits of a more modern household.

"'I shall not ask, or expect them to do it!' I said, in the airy courage of youth and ignorance. 'My main object in life for the next half year will be to give them a thoroughly "good time"—the time of their lives, in fact, poor old dears! I don't suppose they have had a holiday in a dozen years. I'll give them one they will never forget!'

"My first shock was the discovery that I had a pair of professional invalids on my hands. My grandmother—to all appearance a fine specimen of robust 68—had nervous dyspepsia. My aunt, aged 43, had constitutional headaches, that asserted themselves upon every conceivable and some inconceivable pretexts. With one accord, they pronounced that upon breakfast hinged the fate of the entire day, so far as human comfort and happiness make fate.

"'If we do not make a satisfactory morning meal,' said my aunt, at our 'good-night' parting on the evening of their arrival, we are utterly useless and wretched for the next twenty-four hours.'

"When I inquired, with inward trepidation, what they would like to order, I was told that it 'took away an invalid's relish for food to know what was to be set before her.'

"'Hannah Mary—the cook we had for eighteen years (she has gone to a house of her own now)—made a study of dainty surprises for us. No sickroom messes or slops! How we are to exist without her I cannot imagine. She understood that invalids must have variety, above everything else, and never gave us the same dish twice a month.'"

A groan of dismay burst from the group. Mrs. Sterling made a despairing gesture.

"And I was but 21, with my only counselor 3000 miles away! We had good servants and obliging, as servants go—but no hireling would submit to such innovations upon the regular routine of a household. I must cater so cunningly that the dictation of the newcomers should not be suspected.

"The first month's work was the severest mental strain I had ever known—and I had carried off a higher mathematics prize at my graduation. I invented dishes; I modified old and new recipes; I levied upon veteran housewives for 'nourishing' delicacies adapted to invalid digestions; I lay awake at night, devising concoctions that might, at once, titillate the palate and not offend the gastric organs."

"For example?" demanded Mrs. Greene, dramatically, producing paper and pencil. "My aunt-in-law comes to us next week. She is—she writes—'feebly convalescent from nervous dyspepsia.'"

"'In-laws' seem to be peculiarly susceptible to the disease!" interpolated Mrs. White, smartly, in a pretended "aside."

Mrs. Sterling gave the required information with eyes that danced with fun:

"Well, for example, I had a dozen ways of cooking eggs to which I attached names so new to my invalids that they did not recognize old acquaintances, if they had, indeed, met them before.

"By and by—but the 'sweet' season was long in coming—I began to see the comic side of the trial. The earliest glimpse of it was in the discovery that both of my charges were actually fattening! Neither had gained a pound in ten years, my aunt confided to me, as I surprised her in the act of letting out a waist. 'There must be something very bracing in the air!'

"Not until my mother's return did I let her know what ordeal I had passed through. As I have said, it may have been good for me, spiritually. But I lost flesh as my invalids gained it. I do not deny that my temper may have been a little worn at the edges, too."

It is my pleasure to append to this veracious narrative a few of the original recipes taken down from our mentor's lips on the afternoon that let us into the secret of her antipathy to "finical" eaters.

Savory Eggs.

Six eggs; three tablespoonfuls of chicken gravy; enough toast, from which the crust has been pared, to cover the bottom of a flat dish; anchovy paste; one tablespoonful of butter.

Melt the butter in a frying pan, and, when hot, break into this the eggs. Stir in the gravy, pepper and salt to taste, and continue to stir very quickly, and well up from the bottom, for about two minutes, or until the whole is a soft, yellow mass. Have ready in a flat dish the toast, spread thinly with anchovy paste.

Heap the egg upon this, and serve before it has time to harden.

Maelstrom Eggs.

Six eggs; one quart of boiling water; some thin slices of buttered toast; pepper and salt to taste; a tablespoonful of butter.

Put the water, slightly salted, in a saucepan over the fire, and keep it at a fast boil. Stir with a wooden spoon or ladle in one direction until it whirls rapidly. Break the eggs, one at a time, into a cup, and drop each carefully into the centre or vortex, of the boiling whirlpool, which must be kept in rapid motion until the egg is a soft, round ball. Take it out carefully with a perforated spoon, and put it on a slice of buttered toast laid upon a hot dish. Put a bit of butter on the top. Set the dish in the oven to keep it warm, and proceed in the same way with each egg, having but one at a time in the saucepan. When all are done, dust lightly with salt and pepper, and send up hot.

Scalloped Omelet.

Soak three tablespoonfuls of stale crumbs in a cupful of milk for two hours. Beat six eggs—whites and yolks separately—very light. Into the yolks stir the soaked crumbs, and season the mixture with salt and pepper. Last of all, stir in, with a few light strokes, the stiffened whites. Butter a deep pudding dish, pour the mixture into this, set it on the lower grating of a quick oven and bake until light and brown. Sift brown crumbs over the top and serve the omelet as soon as it is removed from the oven.

An Egg Souffle.

Scald a cup of milk, putting in a tiny pinch of soda. Beat the yolks of six eggs until light and creamy, and the whites until stiff enough to stand alone. Add one-half tablespoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and one rounded tablespoonful of butter to the milk and stir it into the yolks; then beat in the whites very quickly. Pour into a deep, buttered pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven ten minutes or to a delicate brown. Serve immediately in the bakedish.

Rice Souffle.

To one-half cupful of cold boiled rice add one cupful of warm milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper; mix well and add three well-beaten eggs. Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, and, when hot, pour in the mixture and set the pan in a hot oven. When it is thoroughly cooked, fold it double, turn out on a hot dish and serve at once.

Barbecued Kidneys.

Cut the kidneys into thick slices. Melt a little butter and stir into it a saltspoonful of mustard and a dash of lemon juice. Dip each slice of kidney in this, roll in cracker dust and set aside until this coating stiffens. A half hour will be long enough. Broil on a small gridiron over a clear fire, turning often, that the kidneys may not burn. Be sure they are thoroughly done. Serve very hot.

Kidneys a la Parisienne.

Skin and slice three pairs of lambs' kidneys. Cut into halves fourteen canned mushrooms. Heat together a cup of bouillon and a half cup of the liquor from a can of mushrooms. Cook together in a saucepan a tablespoonful, each, of butter and browned flour, and when these bubble pour upon them the bouillon and mushroom liquor. Stir to a thick sauce, and add a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, the same quantity of tomato catsup, a half teaspoonful of onion juice, salt to taste and a dash of paprika. Now stir in the mushrooms and sliced kidneys. Cook for five minutes after the boil is reached, stirring constantly.

Sweetbreads a la Creme.

Blanch and cut two pairs of sweetbreads into neat dice. Cook together in a saucepan two tablespoonfuls, each, of butter and flour, and pour upon them a pint of cream. Stir to a smooth sauce, add the sweetbreads, and cook, stirring steadily until very hot. Season with salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of minced parsley.

Marion Harland

HOW TO PUT UP FRUIT WITHOUT SUGAR

The Housemothers' Exchange

I SEE in your page the request of "A. A. N." for instructions how to put up fruit without sugar.

I always put up mine without sugar, and it keeps well. Put your berries into a stew kettle; add a little water, so that they won't burn; let them boil all through; have your jars well rinsed in hot water, also covers and rubbers. Put in your berries boiling hot and seal up tightly; turn upside down and see if there are air holes. If there are, take the cover off; put on other rubbers; fill up again; turn upside down, and let it stand until cold. Put away in a dark, cool place.

I have put up strawberries, raspberries, blueberries, cranberries, gooseberries, currants, tomatoes—and never had any spoil. They are as nice as the day they were put up and can be thinned out and sweetened to taste.

Will some one kindly send me a good recipe for chow-chow?

C. H. (Hewitt, Minn.).

The recipe for chow-chow will appear in the columns devoted to culinary formulas.

We are your debtors for clear and full instructions upon a subject that has been much and anxiously discussed in our department.

Baking Soda for Burns

Seeing the item about wrapping a cold towel around a preserving jar, I write to tell the Corner that I have done that for the last ten years. A friend of mine told me of it after I had burned myself severely.

I will tell my experience, as it may perhaps help another. One day, after filling a quart jar with grape jelly, the jar broke, spilling the entire contents on my left arm, from wrist to elbow. The jar had been heated thoroughly with hot water first. I at once ran to the pump and let the water wash the jelly off; then I covered the entire burn with baking soda, wetting the bandage after putting it on. The pain was dreadful; the neighbors thought my arm would be ruined. Instead of that, it never even blistered, but healed in a short time without the least scar.

Sometimes, for children's burns, I mix the soda with enough lard to form a salve, as it is easier to apply when they cannot keep still from pain, but I find just cold water and soda best.

My husband has made me a hay cooker (just a small one to try) of sheet iron. I cram hay in the bottom and all around to a depth of one and a half inches. The cooker is square, made of galvanized iron, with a lid of same to fit tightly. The outside cover is sheetiron, with part attached inside, of sheetiron filled with hay, which fits right on the inside cover, making it very snug.

We boiled oatmeal a few seconds and put it in at bedtime. In the morning it was cooked and just hot enough to be pleasant. Lima beans are cooked in four hours, after soaking in hot water awhile. So far I have not tried anything else, as, to tell the truth, I feel a little queer about eating things that have stood in galvanized iron. My husband only laughs at me. He thinks it all right. I would like to hear from others what they think of using galvanized iron. We are going to make a large one and get stoneware or agate some time.

I must stop, for fear of the waste basket. I will try to help in some other way.

RUBY (Berlin, N. Y.).

The signature is pleasantly familiar to some of us, and we welcome the owner to our hospitable Corner. It is the richer for her communications.

Why, if you have doubts as to galvanized iron, do y not use porcelain-lined vessels, or even fireproof stone ware?

Recipe for Catsup

"Anxious to Learn" has asked for a recipe for red catsup. Here is one I have long used with great success, and which I can recommend.

One peck of tomatoes, one-half teacup of salt, one cup of sugar, one-half pint of cider vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of red pepper, one handful of cloves. Spices to be added when almost done.

Mrs. R. P. L. (Norwood, Pa.).

Will not the cloves darken the catsup? And are they to be whole or ground? Excuse the inquiry, but our correspondent who asked for the recipe makes a point of the clear, red color. She has recipes for the darker catsups. Kindly inform us upon the subjects named.

Dyeing Carpets on the Floor

Some one asked how to dye a carpet on the floor. I did two moquettes—large rooms. The first was green. Four packages of a patent dye, dissolved as directed. I took half and added water, ten quarts in all, and used a large sponge, such as they use for washing buggies. I had a pair of rubber gloves. Next we moved all the furniture out of room No. 1 and started with the border. After that we took a width at a time, working against the nap. When it was finished I was more than pleased, and next morning gave it another bath, using the other half of the dye. I went over it three times before the deep rich shade I coveted appeared. It was beautiful—like velvet. Next I did a brussels—block pattern—using orange dye and green. A good deal of brown in the carpet was made richer by the orange dye, and the light ground came out a terra cotta. I left the centre of the small squares of which every other one was light, and made them green, also the light half of the border. When finished, I had a handsomer carpet than when it was first laid. It was not worn, only faded.

I do not know that I have made myself clear; but the possibilities, if you have a little taste in the matter, are simply endless.

HOUSEWIFE (Tonawanda, N. Y.).

You have made the process plain enough, yet I venture, in behalf of those I represent, to ask a question or two:

1. How do you hinder wet colors from running into one another and confusing the several shades?

2. How long have you used the carpets since they were dyed? Do the colors hold?

My objection to the patent dyes I have seen tried is that they fade soon when exposed to the light.

Fly Poison

I see you recommend strong green tea, well sweetened, as fly poison. I have found this preparation efficacious:

A tea made of quassia, one pint; brown sugar, four ounces; ground pepper, two ounces. Mix together well and put in small shallow dishes. Set these about your living rooms. H. M. J. (Providence, R. I.).

This preparation has the advantage of not being poisonous to any creatures except the flies.

Paraffine for Insects

Another helper in season sends in this:

When washing windows and floors always put a few drops of paraffine in the water, for this will keep away flies, moths and all insects. M. M. (Atlanta, Ga.).

Cleaning Hints

If this will be of help to anybody, it is gladly offered:

1. To remove stains from a mattress: Make a paste of starch and water; spread a thick layer of this upon the stain; leave it on for twenty-four hours. The starch will be absorbed. Remove any dust that may remain on the mattress with a dull knife, and your mattress will be fresh and clean. You may have to repeat the process upon old stains.

2. Alcohol will clean a coat collar if applied with a clear, stiff brush.

3. Clean a slightly soiled evening waist with benzine and water in equal quantities.

4. In cleansing with benzine, use a light, soft woolen rag, spread underneath the spot to be cleansed, and it will not leave a "ring" on the stuff thus treated.

5. For spots made by wagon grease or tar, cover the soiled places with butter. Leave it on for several hours before washing it off with soap and water.

This is what may be called "an old woman's remedy," but is sure.

STILL ANOTHER DANISH WOMAN.

If they are all as helpful as the few we already number among our members, the more the better.

Potato Flour

Seeing your request regarding the use of potato flour, I thought I would send you this little book, which contains several good recipes for the use of the same.

Potato flour is used a great deal by the Swedish people. It may be substituted for cornstarch in cakes, etc., and is more palatable and nourishing.

H. J. (Roslindale, Mass.).

Please accept our thanks for book and information. Our Massachusetts correspondents are always to be counted upon where straightforward dealings are at a premium. They waste no words in telling us just what we wish to know.

How Much Saffron to Use

I have clipped from your column the recipe for "Cornish saffron cake," and I am very anxious to try it, as I have found a number of your recipes that I like very much. I can get Spanish saffron in this town, but applied to a number of drug stores before I could find the real thing. The recipe calls for "one box." Not being able to get it in the box, I ask you to tell me what amount it would take. I thought it would do no harm to ask, although I hate to bother you. I would have written to the lady who furnished it, but have only the initials—"Mrs. J. C. McD." (Calumet, Mich.). I trust I am excusable for asking so much of you, but I am anxious to try it. INQUIRER.

Will our Michigan housewife come to the help of her puzzled sister, and tell us how much saffron is in a box?

Life of Sir James Douglas

This morning a commemorative stained glass window designed as a memorial to the late Sir James Douglas, first Governor of the Colony, and also in memory of the six factors of the Hudson's Bay company so prominently identified with early history of this city and province, Messrs. Work, Tolmie, Finlayson, Grahame, Charles and Monro, which has been placed in Christ Church cathedral, will be dedicated by His Lordship Bishop Perrin. The window has been placed on the south side of the chancel of the Cathedral, opposite the seat of the Bishop. The design was executed by Mr. James Bloomfield of Vancouver, who fired the glass at his private kiln at Spokane, while the Melrose company of this city leaded and installed the window.

The chief features of the decorative scheme of the memorial window consist of a representation of the patriarch Abraham, the arms of the Hudson's Bay Co. and those of Sir James Douglas, the former at the top and the latter at the bottom, and the names of the chief factors of the trading company who founded the city and who were in command of the Victoria post from the time of its establishment to the changing of the order with the development of the modern life of the city.

The memorial services will be held at 11 a. m. today, when His Lordship will conduct the dedicatory ceremony and a special sermon, bearing upon the life of Sir James Douglas will be preached by the rector, Rev. Canon Beanlands. Representatives of the Hudson's Bay company and their families have been invited to attend the service, and relatives of the late Sir James Douglas and the factors whose memory the window will also commemorate have also been invited to be present.

The movement for the establishment of a commemorative window as a memorial to the late Sir James Douglas was begun after the his death on August 2nd, 1877. A few of his friends who were members of the congregation of Christ Church Cathedral subscribed towards the placing of a window in the Cathedral. The sum subscribed, however, was not sufficient for the purpose, and the money was deposited in the bank, where with the passage of time it accumulated to $500.

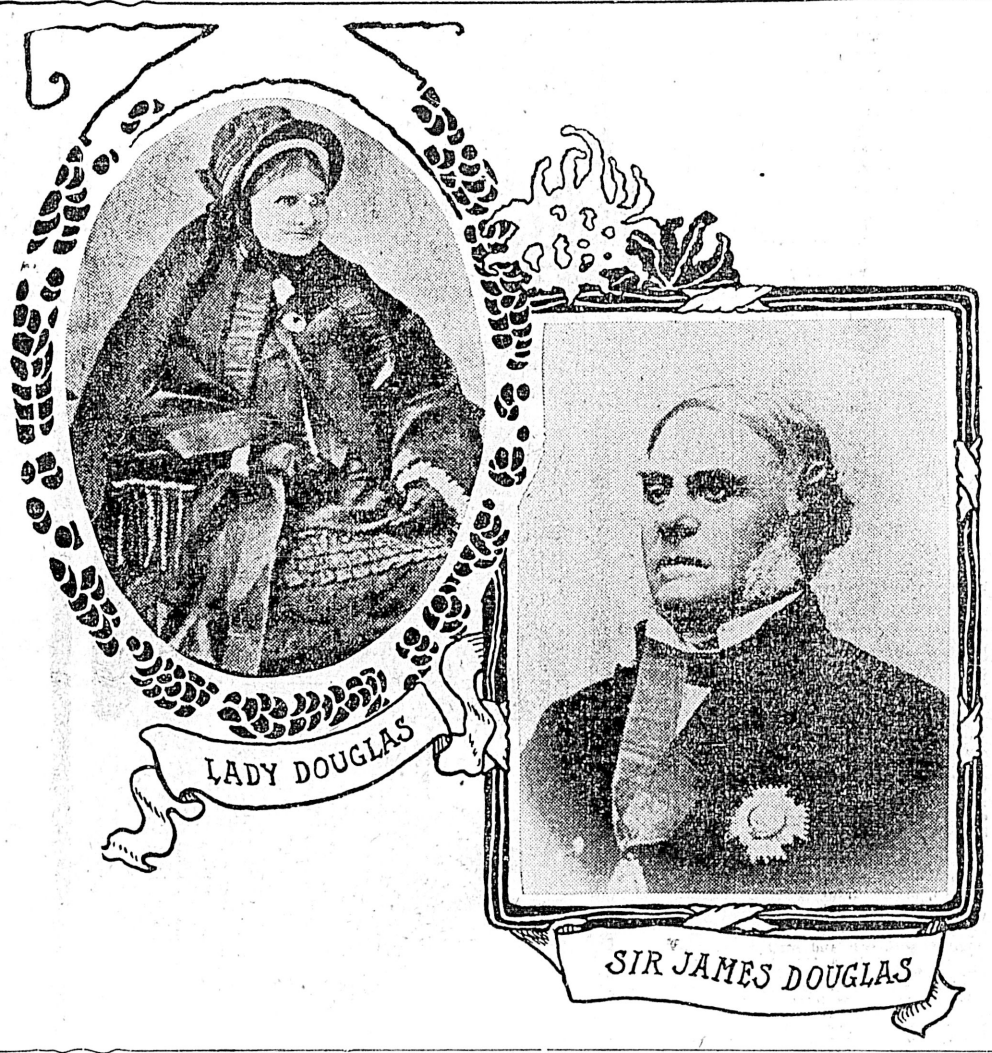
Last year the Rector of the Cathedral concluded to extend the scope of the memorial to include the officers of the Hudson's Bay Co., in order that proper recognition should be given to the action of the Company in having provided for the worship of God in the territory under the judisdiction of the Company.

In 1836 when the chief post of the Company was still at Fort Vancouver upon the Columbia River, the services of a chaplain had been secured in the person of Mr. Robt. Beaven, who arrived from England with the registry books of births, deaths, marriages, which are still in use at Christ Church Cathedral.

From that time to the conclusion of the regime of the Hudson's Bay Company a chaplain was provided by the Company the last of whom, Edward Cridge, now Bishop Cridge became dean of the Cathedral.

Sir James Douglas was, perhaps, the most remarkable man that has appeared in the public arena of the province of British Columbia. A Scotsman by descent through the line of the Black Douglas, educated in Scotland and from his earlier years with the members of the Northwest company who were his countrymen, he both inherited and acquired many of these distinguishing characteristics which seem to reflect the ruggedness and strength of their native meetings and much of the picturesque charm of Caledonian scenery. Sir Jas. Douglas was a large man physically and mentally. He had strength alike of physique and character. Although at the age of sixteen he sought the wilds of the Northwest in the employ of a fur company, he had a liberal education, and throughout his career he aimed to increase his stock of knowledge and increase his accomplishments. He retained and strengthened the moral rectitude of his youth. In his principle he re represented the old-fashioned punctiliousness in regard to details of all kinds, with progressive and far-seeing views of business and public policy. He combined a genius for business with a love of nature, of family, of literature, of devotion. His love of order, his respect for the conventionalities of office, his becoming self- respect, gave rather too much the impression of pompous display and an assertion of superiority, both of which were foreign to his nature. Sir James loved to magnify the office, but not the man. He was a strong, masterful man, and with the faults that such men have—a tendency to rule with too firm a hand, to brook no opposition, to be perhaps, overbearing, traits which were developed usually under the one-man rule of the Hudsons Bay company, and necessary to the conditions under which that wonderful corporation carried on its operations over a vast extent of the new world. He had a good mastery of French, which he speke fluently with a correct accent; had a wide knowledge of history and political economy; conversed with ease and entertainly; rose early and rode and walked a good deal; was tenderly devoted to his family; was constant in religious exercises; assiduous in the performance of official duties; and generally was a man who acted well his part in life and did honor to his high position in the state. Of splendid physical proportions and herculean physical strength, he had an imposing presence. He possessed the quality of personal magnetism in a high degree, and exercised corresponding influence with all whom he came in contact. Cool, calculating and cautious, he was also courageous and prompt to act, combining the dominating characteristics of Anglo-Saxon and Celt. When he retired he still possessed considerable vigor of mind and body, and might still have continued to take an active part in the affairs of the country; but he had probably reached that stage in the development of the province at which he was more in spirit with the past than the present, where others more in harmony with new conditions would rule with greater acceptance to the people. He had acted a part in affairs that redounded highly to his credit and to the welfare of a budding colony, with tact, intelligence, rare ability, and high conception of and conscientious application to duty. Had his early training been in the field of politics and his lot been cast in a wider and more important sphere he could have and undoubtedly would have taken a place in history. He had the qualifications which make men of mark. In estimating him as a man and as an official he must be judged by the success he achieved in the sphere in which he moved. His record in that respect was the best possible.

When he retired from public life, accepting his well-earned honors, he visited his native land. He went to England by way of Panama, and after spending some time in Great Britain, visited the continent, through the countries of which he made a leisurely circuit, and returned to his adopted and ultimate home in British Columbia, for which he had an ardent attachment after a year's absence. His impressions of his travels, as recorded in his journal, are mot interesting reading, and throw many interesting sidelights on his character and qualities. He lived in retirement with his family in Victoria until August 2, 1877, upon which day death came as a hasty and unexpected messenger to call him to his final home. He lives gratefully in the memory of the older inhabitants of the province. He is also remembered by a monument of stone in the grounds of the parliament buildings, and his statue occupies a nich at one side of the main entrance, a corresponding niche being occupied by the statue of another commanding figure, that of the late Sir Matthew Baillie Begbie, whose selection to bracket with that of Sir James was wisely made by the designers of that splendid structure adorning the sward "across James Bay."



In September, 1848, Sir John Pelly, the governor of the Hudson's Bay Co., recommended Sir James Douglas to the late Queen Victoria, as "The gentleman who prepared the report on Vancouver Island in 1842." It was the appointment of Sir James Douglas to the post at Fort Camosun, as the fort established on the present site of Victoria was known, that was the strong point in the career of the former governor. In the schooner Cadborough Sir James Douglas came from Fort Nisqually with six men to seek a site on the south end of Vancouver Island in the Straits of San Juan de Fuca, for a new Hudson's Bay post. After a thorough survey a site was chosen at Camosun, where Victoria now stands. In a letter written to Mr. McLaughlin, then chief factor—he was afterward succeeded by Sir James Douglas—the locator wrote of the present location of this city as follows: "It is decidedly the most advantageous position for the purpose"—of a general depot and nucleus of a British community — "within the Straits of San Juan de Fuca." This was written on July 12th, 1842. Ten square miles were taken for the company, and for this area the Hudson's Bay company paid £6,913. A fort was erected—the best-built of all the company's forts—enclosing a hundred yards square, surrounded by cedar pickets twenty fet high, having two octagonal bastions, containing each six six-pounder iron guns at the northeast and southeast angles. Eight buildings of squared timber, forming three sides of an oblong, were enclosed within it.

Camosun became "Fort Albert" soon after its establishment, and later the growing city builded about it became Victoria, the western outpost of the Empire and proud capital of British Columbia. Sir James Douglas was appointed governor of the colony of Vancouver Island in 1851. He was still chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Co. His first care, after his appointment, was to call together a representative assembly; and in the official correspondence between him and the Rt. Hon. H. Labouchere, the Secretary of State, on the subject, a vital principle in the formation of British colonies was evolved. "The Labouchere letter" was after cited as the key to the full political rights of the colonists as British subjects. The commission of Governor Douglas empowered him, with the advice of his council, to make laws and ordnances alone. Local circumstances compelled him to adopt the latter course, and the laws so made were sanctioned and afterward confirmed, but he was distinctly told that "It had been doubted by authorities conversant in the principles of colonial law whether the Crown can legally convey authority to make laws in a settlement founded by Englishmen, even for a temporary and special purpose, to any legislature not elected wholly or in part by the settlers themselves." Governor Douglas was also given power by a clause of his commission to fix the number of representatives, divide the colony into districts, and, when necessary, to establish separate polling places. It was by proclamation of June 16th, 1856, that Governor Douglas began the history of representative institutions on Vancouver Island, when he proclaimed an election of a House of Assembly. Four constituencies were made on the island. Victoria had three members, J. D. Pemberton, Jas. Yates and E. E. Langford, and later J. W. McKay was added. Other representatives were Sook, John Muir; Nanaimo, J. F. Kennedy; Esquimalt, Thomas Skinner and Dr. J. S. Helmcken. The doctor was speaker. The Assembly met in an unfurnished room within the fort, and received no pay; afterward they met where the Law Courts now stand and later "across James Bay." Their legislation was of the simplest character. The first supply bill amounted to £130.

One of the exciting periods of the regime of Governor Douglas was that when what is known as "The San Juan Affair," took place. The story of the pig of San Juan, and the occupation of the island by United States troops are matters of common knowledge. On August 3rd, 1859, Governor Douglas in an able, dignified and temperate message, communicated the intelligence to the Assembly that a detachment of United States troops had landed on the adjacent island of San Juan, people mostly British subjects, with the avowed idea of taking possession without any notice or intimation to him as governor, from him, or indeed, any quarter. How well Governor Douglas acted in that emergency is known to all who have read of the history of British Columbia. The making of roads was another of the great works of Governor Douglas. Many and good roads were made in and about Victoria, into the interior and along the coast wherever the configuration of the ground made them possible. Roads were extended into the districts outside of Victoria, to Cowichan, Chemainus, Saanich, and elsewhere, and they were duplicated; in the case of the Comox road, triplicated. A trunk road was contemplated by Governor Douglas and commenced on the Mainland, being intended to run from Hope, then at the head of navigation on the Fraser, through Similkameen and Okanagan, across the Columbia to Kootenay, and more, ambitious still, through the passes of the Rockies into the Northwest, then know as the Indian territories. General immigration from eastern Canada was always in his mind, and he advocated the construction of a toll road to this end. The Cariboo road, will be, perhaps, one of the greatest monuments to him and the engineers who built it. It was in September, 1858, that Sir James Douglas was appointed governor of British Columbia, to which the name of the mainland territory of the province was changed in 1850 from Caledonia, November 19, 1858, was legislative birthday of the province. Sir James Douglas was married to Amelia Connolly, daughter of James Connolly, in whose honor the governor named Fort Connolly, at Bear Lake, at the headquarters of the Skeena.

Among the anecdotes told of the career of Sir James Douglas, history records a tragedy at Fort St. James, in which he took a leading part. John McLean describes the incident in a book published in 1849. He states that Waccan, an interpreter, informed him that while Fort St. James was under command of Sir James Douglas, a native from Fraser lake had murdered one of the company's servants. The murderer concealed himself for some time, but no notice having been taken of the affair, he thought there was nothing to fear, and returned to his village. At length he was led by his evil genius to visit the Indian village at Stuart lake. Douglas heard of him being there, and though he had a weak garrison, determined that the murdered man should not be unavenged. The opportunity was favorable, as most of the Indians were absent on a hunting excursion, and the murderer was nearly alone. Douglas proceeded to the camp, accompanied by two men, and killed the murderer.

On their return in the evening the Indians learned what had happened. A council was held and it was decided they should retaliate. Aware, however, that Douglas was on his guard, and that the gates were shut and could not be forced, they resolved to employ stratagem. The old chief, accordingly proceeded to the fort alone, and knocking at the gate, desired to be admitted, which was permitted. He immediately stated the object of his visit, saying that a deed had been done in their village which subjected himself and his people to a heavy responsibility to the representatives of the dead; that he feared the consequences, and hoped that a present would be made to satisfy them.

Continuing to converse thus calmly, Douglas was led to believe that the matter could easily be arranged. Another knock was heard at the gate.

"It is my brother," said the chief; you may open the gate; he told me he intended to come to hear what you had to say on this business."

The gate was opened, and in rushed the whole of the Indians, the chief's brother at their head. The men of the fort were overpowered before they had time to stand on their defence. Douglas, however, seized a wall-piece that was mounted in the hall, and was about to discharge it upon the crowd that was pouring in upon him, when the chief seized him by the arm and held him fast.

For an instant Douglas, surrounded by thirty or forty Indians, was in the utmost peril. The Indians clustered around him, brandishing knives over his head with angry gestures.

"Shall we strike? shall we strike?" the Indians asked.

The chief hesitated. At this critical moment the interpreter's wife stepped forward, and, by her presence of mind, saved him and the establishmen.

Observing one of the inferior chiefs who had professed the greatest friendship for the white men, standing in the crowd, she addressed him, saying:

"What, you a friend of the white man, and not say a word in their behalf at such a time as this. Speak! You know the murderer deserved to die; according to your own laws the deed was just. It was a life for a life." The white men are not dogs; they love their kindred as well as you do; why should they not avenge their murdered men."

The speech of the woman quelled the tumult; her boldness seemed to awe the Indians and saved the situation. The chief she had addressed, acting on the suggestion, interfered, and was seconded by the old chief, who seems to have had no serious intention of injuring the white men, was satisfyed with showing that he had held them in his power. Douglas was freed and an amicable conference held, after which the Indians departed, pleased with their enterprise.

The duties attached to the service when Douglas was engaged in the northern interior were severe and often perilous. Once he was made captive by one of the tribes and detained for many weeks. After enduring severe hardships he contrived at length to make his escape, and succeeded in reaching one of the company's forts in an exhausted condition. His reappearance was hailed with mingled delight and astonishment, for he had been given up as dead. His many hairbreath escapes from death, aided by his coolness and courage, were often marvellous.

Bancroft tells of a noble act of Sir James Douglas. While a party, which he headed was fording the swollen Nisqually river, from Fort Vancouver in April, 1840, Douglas rescued Lassertes, the leading man, who had been swept from his horse. Bancroft prefaces his narration of the incident by stating: "There is something sublime in that quality inherent in noble natures which cannot overlook a duty, even though its performance leads to death." Lassertes after falling from his horse, was swept some distance down the river. Jut before reaching a drift of log and debris, through and under which the furious water was surging, he caught t he end of a fallen tree, and held to it as his only hope of life. The men of the party drew back appalled. In his journal Douglas himself described the incident. He said: "Fear fell on the company. Lassertes was every moment growing weaker. He was apparently a doomed man. The contagion weighed upon my own mind, and I confess with shame that I felt not that cheerful alacrity in rushing to the rescue as at other times."

Douglas saw, though, that if he did not make the attempt no one would. It were easy to hold back, to daily, until the man was drowned, but Douglas could not do that. His nature was not formed that way. "Even then," he writes in his journal, "I could not allow a fellow creature to perish without an effort to save him, while the inactivity of all present was an additional incentive to redouble my own exertions. With a sensation of dread, and almost hopeless of success, I pushed my horse with spur and whip nearly across the river, sprung into the water and ruched toward the spot, where the nearly exhausted sufferer was clinging, with his head above water to a tree that had fallen into the river. Upon its trunk I dragged myself out on all fours, and great was our mutual joy when I seized him firmly by the collar, and with the aid of a canoe that arrived soon after, landed him safely on the bank, where a blazing fire soon restored warmth to both. And to my latest breath may I cherish the remembrance of Lasserte's providential rescue from a watery grave, as I could never otherwise have enjoyed perfect tranquility of mind."

Still another incident of the career of the late Sir James Douglas was the manner in which he punished the murderer of Peter Brown, killed by Cowichan Indians. The gold fever made the times exciting on the mainland, but Vancouver Island was working out its existence in a quite manner. In December, 1852, Cowichan Indians murdered Peter Brown, a shepherd of the Hudson's Bay company. The crime must needs be punished, and Governor Douglas secured the culprits in his own quiet way. One of the murderers, it was reported, had taken refuge with the tribe at Saanich; the other had fled to Nanaimo. Capt. Kuper, of H. M. S. Thetis, then at Esquimalt, volunteered to assist and his offer was accepted, as the tribe was fierce and numerous. A suffcient force was transferred from H. M. S. Thetis to the company's vessel, Recovery, and on January 4th, 1853, this craft was towed by the Thetis into Haro Strait, Governor Douglas taking command of the expedition.

The vessels anchored off the village at Saanich, and Douglas went ashore. The murderer was absent, though—he had gone to Cowichan. The Recovery proceeded to Cowichan, and a demand was made for the murderer. The chief asked for time to consider and this was granted. A meting was arranged for conference, and forces from the vessel were landed. The chief met Douglas and those with him, with few attendants, on a knoll, and they waited for the coming of the Indians. Soon, two canoes were seen coming from the Cowichan river, followed by six others, all large war canoes. The Indians chanted war songs, and drummed at times on their canoes, as they paddled along the shore line. They passed the council ground, and landed; then rushing up the hill, shouting and clashing their arms as if to strike terror to any who opposed them, they came to a standstill and glared ferociously at the intruders. It was with difficulty Douglas could restrain his men from firing upon them; gradually, however, the Indians became quiet. They then produced the murderer, armed and painted from head to foot. After some parleying the chief handed the man over to Douglas and the governor made a speech, which was translated to the Indians, impressing upon them the advantage of keeping within the laws of the country, which if they did not, they would be severely punished. The other murderer was followed to Nanaimo, and a "wa-wa" held with the chief there. He offered to ransom the murderer with a large amount of furs, but Douglas said that no amount of furs would buy his freedom. The murderer, who, it seems, was one of the chief's sons, was handed over. Both were executed at Victoria.

— —

While arresting another Indian at Cowichan who had shot at, but not killed, a white man, Douglas had a narrow escape from being shot. The victim had been severely wounded, and Douglas went to Cowichan with a party from H. M. S. Thetis, to deal with the case. The governor landed his forces and drew them up in position on the hill-side. The Indians formed nearly oposite. A parley was demanded. The chief came forward, but would not then come to terms. Governor Douglas, unwilling to shed blood, if this could be avoided, ordered his men to encamp on the defensive, with their mountain howitzers and muskets ready.

Next morning the chief was again summoned to meet the Governor in front of his men. Instead of the chief the culprit himself came forward, armed and painted, followed at a short distance by the chief and a number of Indians, all armed. He walked slowly, and, apparently hesitatingly, then suddenly raised his gun, levelled it at Governor Douglas and pulled the trigger. It missed fire, otherwise the governor would likely have been killed, but he gave no order for his men to fire. The chief, seeing this, gave orders to seize the offender, Douglas calmly looking on. The would-be murderer was bound by the Indians and there and then handed over for trial. The trial took place immediately, and the Indian was hanged to the nearest tree, in full view of the tribe. The Cowichans gave no trouble from that day forward.

It was in 1863 that Sir James Douglas was knighted. The Colonist of October 13th, 1863, has an interesting account of the honor conferred by the Queen upon the Governor. Soon after this Sir James concluded to remove to New Westminster to complete his term of office in British Columbia. Before leaving Victoria the citizens tendered him a grand banquet, which is described by the Colonist as "a glorious and brilliant affair." In proposing a toast to the guest of the evening, the chairman had said: : "When he saw the Governor of two incipient colonies—composed of every nationality-sometimes disappointed men—when he saw the Governor, without attempting to court popularity, treated to such an ovation as to-night, it told him that the Governor must have been deserving of it. . . . The rush of '58 took the colony by surprise. The Governor had to do everything, he had to organize, and reorganize and create. There was one monument to his worth—the noble roads which he had caused to be opened. His administration had been one alive to the interests of all, and deaf to the clamor and vituperation of interested parties. . . . All party feeling was now buried, and the feeling now was one of general esteem."

The "send-off" given to the Governor when he left Victoria for New Westminster was an enthusiastic one. As the Governor proceeded on foot to take the steamer, a large procession was formed. Every flagstaff displayed bunting. When the gangway of the steamer Enterprise, which was gaily dressed with color for the occasion, was reached, cheers which had greeted the Governor on the way were given with renewed vigor. A band stationed on the steamer Otter struck up "Auld Lang Syne," and a salute of thirteen guns was fired by employees of the Hudson Bay Company. A year later he retired, and afterward traveled in Britain and in Europe before returning to take up his home until his death in the province for which he had done so much.

DRILLING CONTEST

The successful team in the Machine Drilling contest recently held at Phoenix, B.C., was from the Gold Drop Mine of the Granby Consolidated, consisting of Messrs. Matheson and McQuoid, who drilled 9 feet, 1½ inches in the time limit.

The Steel Used by the Winning Team was:

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Echoes of History in New Wraps

Of dark green taffeta, trimmed with braid and tassels.

THERE are echoes of a dozen famous periods of history and nationalities in the many quaint wraps which are seen everywhere this summer—wraps of lace or of silk, of cloth or linen, some of them almost fantastic in the way the very trimming of another age is applied, with some touch that is thoroughly of the present dominating the whole tiny thing.

Mantles have been in fashion a dozen times before, each time conforming so completely to the ruling fashions of the times that the various versions have been given distinguishing names identifying them with their own particular period.

From the early shapeless mantles—originally a garment worn by men—sprang interesting things, shortened and draped and trimmed until there was little resemblance left to the style they originated in—a thing of straight lines, which depended entirely upon its apparently careless draping for any grace it might have.

One interesting mantle, shirred into curious folds at the back, was the creation of no less a mortal than Watteau, whose charming scenes influenced styles and coloring alike to a marked degree.

Dolmans (some of the newest wraps are undoubtedly modeled upon them) were borrowed, almost as they stood from the Turks—Turkish men, not women, wore them.

And pelerines—some of the most adorable of the new little wraps are an evolution of pelerines, lengthened and changed and developed into as graceful, becoming wraps as any of them.

Even the trimmings hark back to the old days, tassels hanging from the long, blunt points which, in some cases, are substituted for sleeves; chenille balls—as old-fashioned as the hills—set in an orderly row all about the edge; and, an occasional extreme instance, the silk fringe that our grandmothers loved, and which is eloquent of Eugenie's day.

Perhaps the most satisfactory of all of them, although not nearly so picturesque as the impractical, but exquisite, coats and wraps of lace, are those made of taffeta silk.

Some of them are just little loose coats—something like pony jackets; more of them made with belts from which hang oddly shaped peplums. Or they are almost shapeless little things, apparently without sleeves, the arm slipping through an opening under one of the deep points, exactly after the fashion of long ago.

If sleeves are at all apparent, they are always short, those in the little coats never more than three-quarters, the rest very short, although a deep ruffle usually makes them seen much longer.

Often the wraps are unlined—they fall into more graceful folds that way. When they are lined, it is either with white or some one of the pretty pompadour silks—only those which are delicately colored, however, for, with no interlining, too bold a design might show through the outside just enough to make it look spotted.

When these little wraps are made of linen—for them, by the way, linen of a close, firm weave is invariably selected—the prettiest linings are used: of dotted Swiss of a shale that matches the outside exactly, which is flowered quaintly all over.

Empire bolero of striped taffeta, edged with chenille balls.

Champagne taffeta, touched with black.

Paris Notes

LONG veils of tulle are worn, tied loosely over the face or draped simply scarf-fashion around the hat crown. In either case there must be ends a yard to a yard and a half long. They are seen with big hats only and are usually of cream white or of a light brown shade.

Leghorn hats are trimmed with field flowers and black taffeta ribbon. Leghorn sailors show the same trimming—a black band and the flowers arranged in a loose waving bunch.

Parasols of plain taffeta are worked with fine ribbon instead of embroidery. Golden brown shades are stunning on a golden ecru ground. Silk rings that slip over the parasol, held in place by a cord, have lately reappeared on parasols, which are trimmed with pinked ruffles of the same silk.

Ostrich feathers, guiltless of any sign of curl, are seen on new white hats. As a number of good length are required to make a showing, it is an expensive and ultra manner of trimming.

Dark velvet collars—brown, green or black—are used on white cloth suits and separate coats which are otherwise severely plain.

Long white Biarritz gloves that reach to the elbow (even above) are worn with fancy elbow-sleeve tailor suits.

High shoes of fine white canvas with flat pearl buttons go with white linen and thin muslin costumes.

Gowns made of a combination of two or three laces, and parasols to match, are worn with big black plume hats.

Bags of white and light-colored suede have stitched straps as handles. These are longer than broad and measure about six by eight inches.

White linen tops to patent leather shoes are worn with light tailor-made gowns. E. D.

Collarless Gowns Very Popular

SINCE early spring, when the collarless gown appeared among us, more and more women have taken it up enthusiastically, until at a recent wedding it seemed as though every woman there, with scarcely an exception, wore a dress guiltless of collar. The bride and all her bridesmaids wore collarless gowns, with yokes made of exquisite lace, which ended just at the turn of the throat.

There's no doubt that the style is trying, especially as collars have left their marks upon the skin of the neck, and few of us have the perfectly moulded throats which the style sets off so perfectly—and, in a way, demands.

But there are collarless styles and collarless styles; and it behooves the woman to whom one form of them is trying to experiment with the many others.

In Paris, V necks are the newest—V necks contrived in all sorts of unexpected ways, some of the simplest nothing more than a modified form of surplice styles. And V necks are usually becoming.

With square necks—the little Dutch necks at once so picturesque and so thoroughly comfortable—a thousand treatments suggest themselves, from the plain little line made by setting insertion about it, mitering the corners to make a perfect square, to involved arrangements of embroidery and lace cunningly set so that the neck is outlined in a square—not, of course, of straight lines, but with soft, irregular outline made by the slightly waved edge of lace.

Round necks are most trying of all, unless the frill that usually finishes them off is just the fulness and the width that is most becoming to you. Really, it is surprising just how much difference substituting a mere edge of lace for a wider one (or reversing the order) will do.

Plenty of collarless dresses are being made up now of the cotton voiles, which come in so many new pretty shades and in both plain and in flowered designs. For the cool, damp days now there is nothing like them, if you except the more costly gowns of woolen voile and its kin, for they do up splendidly, looking almost like new after each washing.

Pretty Accessories of French Women

PARIS, '06.

NOTHING is more interesting in the study of French fashions than those constant changes in little points of dress and pretty accessories that make a French woman's costume differ from all the world's. Even the wealthiest French woman doesn't pretend to keep up with the newest of everything in gowns and hats, but depends upon a good veil, parasol, boots or gloves to keep that absolutely new look to her whole costume. About these she is particular to a degree that is almost incomprehensible until you discover that therein lies the Parisienne's secret.

During the very warm days just past there cropped out a peculiar vogue for linen—used in most unexpected and original ways. Linen parasols were particularly noticeable, and started a dangerous rivalry to their overconfident sister, the grass green umbrella of earlier spring.

These are certainly exquisite and wonderfully embroidered affairs, of fine handkerchief linen, made up over taffeta silk. Those of pure white, simply mounted, are the most unusual; and, strange as it may seem, they are most charming when carried with silk or elaborate voile costumes.

Another favorite is made of coarse white linen with a garland of "vouvray" embroidery on each panel, forming a border, the edge heavily scalloped. And this white linen parasol is carried with dark silk or linen gowns, and even with dark wool tailor suits—a thing most daringly French.

Handbags made of buff or tan colored linen delicately embroidered in quaint pink and blue flower designs are equally new and stylish. They are mounted on a perfectly plain gold or silver frame with stitched strap handles. At a little distance the effect is that of suede. They are quite as handsome and expensive as leather and are carried with all kinds of costumes.

Embroidered heavy linen belts are worn with wool tailor suits. They usually match the suit exactly in color, and are often embroidered in exactly the same shade. This is a much simpler thing to manage than it would have been a few seasons ago, because it is now possible to get linen in all the fashionable tailor shades.

Tiny waistcoats of colored linen adorn the most recent models in boleros and Eton jackets, and are being added to those made in the early spring. It is an easy enough matter, for in the case of double-breasted jackets they only show above the rather low-cut V or rounded front. With the styles that just meet in front there is usually no change other than tacking in the waistcoat and leaving the jacket unfastened; but, of course, many of this spring's jackets were especially designed for waistcoats.

Buff and cream linens are favorite colors for the purpose, and even at times a rich golden yellow is successfully introduced, and is especially lovely with gray.

When a pronounced color is used for the suit, which is rare this season, pale cream or chamois is apt to form a waistcoat; but whatever its shade, embroidery is the feature. As the newest waistcoat hooks over invisibly to one side, there is a band of embroidery directly down the centre. Satin stitch in fine floss makes a delicate effect: it is closely, not heavily done, which, since the designs are usually fine flowers, adds prettily to the cool, summery effect that is sought. E. D.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

SEEING THE BEST.

(Eden Philpotts.)

When the dust of the workshop is still,
The dust of the workman at rest,
May some generous heart find a will
To seek and to treasure his best!

From the splendor of hopes that deceived;
From the wonders he meant to do;
From the glories nearly achieved;
From the dreams that nearly came true.

From his struggle to rise above earth
On the pinions that would not fly;
From his sorrows; oh, seek for some worth
To remember the workman by.

—Pall Mall Magazine.

Only 14 per cent. of the British workingmen are trade unionists.

In Australia the workmen have had the eight hour day since 1854.

The Colorado supreme court has decided that the Sunday closing law relating to barber shops is constitutional.

Organized workingmen of Columbus, Ohio, are getting ready to nominate and elect their own member of congress.

Organized labor in Detroit, Mich., will have a mayoralty candidate in the field at the next election, which takes place in the fall.

Great progress has been made in organization among St. Paul and Minneapolis machinists, and the membership of some of the lodges has increased two fold.

Brain workers are proved to be long-lived. Five hundred and thirty eminent men and women were taken as a basis, and their duration of life gives an average of about 68 1-2 years.

The London, Eng., County Council tramway men are paid liberal weekly wages and have an eight-hour day and are not obliged to rush to make trips to earn a day's pay.

The number of local unions chartered by the Industrial Workers of the World from July 1, 1905, to May 20, 1906, was 413, exclusive of the Western Federation of Miners.

San Francisco building trades council is vigorously fighting a proposition to bring in 1,000 Japanese laborers to work on the ruins as brick cleaners.

The International Steel and Copper Plate Printers' Union is composed of about 1500 members, 700 of whom are employed in the bureau of printing and engraving in Washington, D. C.

The total annual cost of old age pensions in Australasia is $5,190,000, distributed among approximately 45,000 persons. The cost of administration is about $128,000.

Boot and Shoe Workers' National union, headquarters at Boston, Mass., has upward of $100,000 in its international treasury, and has within the past few years expended $300,000 in sick and death benefits.

George Westinghouse, jr., son of the millionaire airbrake magnate, is a member of a labor union, working as an apprentice to the plant of the Westinghouse Airbrake company, and receives $1.28 a day. He is a Yale graduate and works eight hours a day.

There will be submitted to a referendum vote of the membership of the subordinate unions of the Bricklayers' and Masons' International union, this month, the question of affiliation with the American Federation of Labor. This will be the third time that the proposition has been submitted.

Following the example of Toronto the union men of Sacramento, Cal., are to have a labor temple owned and controlled by union men. The work will be commenced right away, and the structure will cost thirty thousand dollars.

Labor colonies in Germany are institutions for the reception and employment of unemployed workmen. The first of these colonies was founded in 1882, and there are now 33 in the German empire and one in the United States Hkmffio -o shrdlu shrdluemfwy Kingdom under control of a central board.

In the pig iron industry of the United States the number of wage earners fell from 39,241 in 1900, to 35,077 in 1904, and the average annual earnings of the employees amounted to $540 in 1904 as against $471 in 1900, an increase of $69 per wage earner.

At the recent international miners' congress, held in London, England, all of the foreign nationalities voted for the eight-hour resolutions, but the British delegates were divided. Those from Durham voted in the negative, while the Northumberland men remained neutral.

Nine hundred painters have returned to work in the Pittsburg district. An agreement was reached a week ago between the union and the employers. The obligation to pay the street car fare of the men was left to a decision of a representative of the union and the employers, and thus there is to be recorded another victory for organized labor.

Throughout the Southern States, especially Texas, Missouri, and Arkansas, the organization of farmers is growing rapidly. They have tried co-operation with the unions, are so favorably impressed by it that they have decided to take all they can get of it, and are desirous of becoming part of the American Federation of Labor. They have appointed a committee to confer with the executive of that body with a view of becoming affiliated.

International Brotherhood of Bookbinders is considering a proposition for an assessment of from 25 cents to $1 a week a member for the creation of a shorter work day fund that starts with a nest egg of about $14,000, due to the action of the annual convention in changing the reserve fund of that amount to a shorter work day fund.

The United Mine Workers' association of Illinois imposed fines of $10 each on 400 miners employed in a mine near Collinsville, Ill. When the mines throughout the bituminous region resumed work the men violated the arbitration agreement with the operators by refusing to report, because two mule drivers had been discharged.

The Iron Molders' Journal reports that during the past six weeks the Iron Molders' union has reached adjustments in various cities in the United States and Canada which have advanced wages and shortened hours to over 17,500 members. The Molders' union is one of the strongest organizations of the A. F. of L., and consequently has been a special target for the assaults of the open shop combination. Evidently the molders thrive for all that.

President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor sent representatives to Chicago recently to arrange for a "union exposition." The object of the fair is to celebrate the achievements of organized labor throughout the world and especially in the United States. This novel exposition will probably take place next November in Minneapolis, Minn., during the convention of the national body in that city.

Phillas Lanclot has been appointed to the editorial staff of the Dominion Labor Gazette. Mr. Lanclot studied law in the office of his brother, who was at that time in partnership with Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He was called to the bar in 1870. Mr. Lanclot has made a specialty of social and labor questions. He appeared on the celebrated case of the stonecutters, which he carried at some personal sacrifice to the privy council. Mr. Lanclot is the son of the Hypolite Lanclot, who was one of the leaders of the insurrection of 1837-38, and who spent several years in exile at Sydney, Australia.

The journeymen plumbers of Winnipeg, at the expiration of their agreement with their employers on June 30, submitted a new schedule. In some cases the employers refused to sign, in consequence of which the employees were called out on strike. The new schedule stipulates that eight hours shall constitute a day's work. The wages called for are 40c. to 52½c. per hour, an increase over the old schedule of 5c. per hour in the minimum, and 2½c. in the maximum rate, to which twenty-one employers have agreed. Some sixty men have now returned to work at this new scale, but about 100 are still out. The union men are perfectly sanguine as to their ultimate success.

According to the World an ultimatum embodying a threat to order a general strike among more than 50,000 members of the building trades was delivered by the Associated Building Trades to employers in New York city. On the receipt of the ultimatum the Master Plumbers' Association, which is the employers' organization, called a conference in Terrace Garden. The association states that 800 strike-breakers have been secured, and are now on their way to New York. The situation developed from a strike among 1,500 plumbers, members of local No. 2, which began about two weeks ago.

The members of the Electrical Workers' union, at San Francisco, who are in the employ of the United railroads, decided last week to go on strike after receiving an ultimatum from the company in reply to their demand that while willing to grant an increase of wages from $3.50 to $3.75 for ten hours' work, it would not grant the eight-hour day. It is possible that the street car system will be tied up if the strike is made effective. The power houses cannot operate without shop men. The United railroads announced that they would fill the strikers' places with non-union men.

A vigorous organizing campaign is to be carried out in the West. At a special meeting of the Winnipeg Trades and Labor Council, held recently, W. Trotter was appointed the official organizer. Mr. Trotter will start shortly on a trip to all the larger towns and cities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. Local unions will be formed and wherever possible trades and labor councils will be organized. Besides Mr. Trotter, organizers have been appointed by a number of the unions. W. A. Reeve is at present in British Columbia visiting the various cities in the interests of the Amalgamated Carpenters. He organized a union in Brandon and visited also Regina, Moose Jaw and Calgary. W. N. Goodwin, who was recently appointed organizer in the West for the Painters and Decorators' union, expects to start on an organizing trip this week.

Secretaries of labor unions will confer a favor upon the labor editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE

In July number of the Critic there appears an astonishing article under this heading: "An Astonishing Discovery—"The Burial of Sir John Moore" taken from the French of Lally-Tollendal, by Henry N. Hall." The astonishing Discovery" which Mr. Hall has made is this:

"The Reverend Charles Wolfe is generally supposed to be the author of a single poem, 'The Burial of Sir John Moore,' which alone has sufficed to perpetuate his memory. As a matter of fact, he only translated it from the French. The extent of his indebtedness will be apparent to all who read 'Les Memoirs de Lally-Tollendal, published by his son."

The poem was written under the following circumstances, according to Lally-Tollendal, per Mr. Hall:

"In 1749 a Colonel de Beaumanoir, a native of Brittany, raised a regiment in his neighborhood, and with it accompanied Lally-Tollendal's ill-fated expedition to India. The Colonel was killed in defending Pondicherry—the last stronghold of the French—against the forces of Coote. He was buried at dead of night by a few faithful followers on the north bastion of the fortress, and the next day the French fleet sailed for Europe with the remnants of the garrison. Lally-Tollendal was executed in 1766, but a worthy son made noble efforts to rehabilitate his father's memory. The memoirs were widely circulated and must have come into the hands of the Reverend Mr. Wolfe, who, though he stole, did not mar in the stealing."

Following this history of the genesis of the poem, Mr. Hall gives the text of Charles Wolfe's poem:

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corpse to the rampart was hurried,
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning;
By the struggling moonbeams' misty light
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Not in sheet or in shroud we wound him;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought as we hollowed his narrow bed
And smoothed down his lonely pillow
That the foe and the stranger would tread
o'er his head
And we far away on the billow!

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him.—
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on
In the grave where a Briton had laid him.

But half our heavy task was done,
When the clock struck the hour of retiring;
And we heard the distant and random gun
That the foe was sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carved not a line, and we raised not a stone—
But we left him alone with his glory.

Printed in parallel columns Mr. Hall gives what he calls the "original of the poem."

This is indeed an "Astonishing Discovery." In fact, it is so astonishing that it arouses a certain amount of incredulity in the mind of the average reader. It did not take long for Mr. Hall's discovery to bring forth some comment. Two or three days later this appeared in the New York Evening Post, signed by Russell Sturgis:

The question about "The Burial of Sir John Moore" and its French origin was raised by F. J. Mahony in 1837; and with the same suggested answer as in your paragraph of yesterday's issue. In Volume 1 of Bentley's Miscellany, p. 96, appears the third "Scrap" by Father Prout; and with this is printed what seems to be the whole of Lally-Tollendal's poem; eight stanzes of four lines each. The poem is credited to the "Appendix to the Memoirs of Lally-Tollendal" (sic") by his son.

To any one who is familiar with the life and writings of Francis Mahony, the witty Irish priest, the mere appearance of his name as asking a question which was answered by "Father Prout," the pseudonym he most affected, is in itself suspicious. Mr. Sturgis speaks guardedly, but it is evident that he entertained doubts as to the gravity of Mr. Hall's "Astonishing Discovery."

A day later another writer hastened to shed light on this literary discovery. He wrote as follows:

The French version of "The Burial of Sir John Moore" is so obviously a jeu d'esprit in Father Prout's usual manner that one would think a knowledge of its source should be sufficient to enlighten any one as to the value of the discovery.

Reference to the same authority will show that the best of Moore's Irish Melodies were also plagiarized from a French original, and that the "Groves of Blarney" is derived from the Greek. In fact, the "Reliques" should prove a treasury of mares' nests, if there is any demand for the article.

The Dictionary of National Biography says in reference to these verses: "To the same number (the first issue of Bentley's Miscellany) he contributed a clever French rendering of 'The Burial of Sir John Moore' which he entitled 'Les Funerailles de Beaumanoir,' and pretended to regard it as the original of the poem."

That Father Prout should have proved to an astonished world that Moore's Melodies were also plagiarized from the French, and that "Groves of Blarney" was stolen from the Greek, arouses grave suspicion as to his discovery concerning the original of the poor parson's poem. But suspicion is at once allayed by the direct statement in the "Dictionary of Biography" that it was Father Prout himself who had made the French version, in order that he might accuse the unfortunate Mr. Wolfe of having stolen it.

Mr. Hall is as unfortunate in his literary discovery as the Critic is in having discovered Mr. Hall. It is another illustration of the fact that there are many good people in the world who believe only that which is incredible.

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THE JAPANESE SECRET SERVICE

A remarkable story of the Japanese secret service was told in a Tokio letter to the Daily Telegraph. A young and promising Japanese officer, of blameless character, was suddenly called upon by the Chief of Staff to take up a life of dissipation in the interests of a State cause, which was not divulged. Reluctantly the youth did as he was bid, and in due time, repugnant though the whole proceeding was, he managed effectually, with saki and a geisha, to follow the "road to ruin.", He was spurned by his friends, and turned out of the service. The Chief of the Staff then despatched the broken man on a mission to a neighboring country, where a first-class Power was engaged in a conflict with native rebels. His military genius soon made him the right-hand man of the native chief, and a price was placed upon his head. Of course, the Japanese Government knew nothing about the matter, nor was it likely, seeing that no military officer had been officially despatched on such a curious mission. He was nominally a rebel under the rebels' banner; in this way he secured the needed and valuable information about the topography of the country, the enemy's plan and scheme of operations; his tactics and his strategy; his fortifications and his defence works, all of which were of the utmost value to Japan. Then the young officer, after many adventures, made his way back to Japan, only to find that the Chief of the Staff was dead and another occupied his place. He was disowned by the army, but told privately that work like that he had just accomplished would be found for him in Manchuria. Possibly he thought he had done enough for his country, however. He has disappeared and, strangely enough, the geisha with whom he fell in love has disappeared also. Together, far from the madding crowd, the young lieutenant and the beauty of the tea-shop are "living happy ever after."

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S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., the 13th day of July, 1906. jy14

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The Voyage of the "James Caskie"

Written for the Colonist by Capt. Walker.

IT is hard to tell definitely the happiest moments of one's life, but the feeling of having risen in one's profession is, in youth a most agreeable one.

After I had passed my examination for "Only Mate," I think I was the happiest fellow on earth. I was at last out of the forecastle with its disagreeable features, and I now could eat at a table with and use a knife and fork. Things today are, I am happy to say, greatly changed for the better, and forecastles now have a degree of comfort and cleanliness unknown in the fifties and sixties. Food, too, is better and more of it owing to government inspection.

Shortly after I acquired my certificate, I was asked by the shipping master at Dublin whether I would accept the berth of mate, as a brig laying at Tralee was in want of one. Being always accustomed to large ships I felt disinclined to accept, as brigs were always considered by big ship sailors as deuced low. I asked the shipping master if he knew whether she was a handsome vessel.

'My dear young man," he replied, "all brigs are beautiful."

As I was anxious to be actively employed I accepted the berth, and the following day I was at the railway station with a complete "officer's outfit," my poor aunt having generously fitted me out with sextant, books, charts for navigation, and every requisite, with clothes for any climate. Having only ten pounds with me she slipped twenty-five more in my hand at parting, saying if I got wrecked it would be useful.

I was much surprised as the train sped along, on nearing Tralee to see so many girls in ragged garments watching the train as it passed. I arrived at Tralee late in the evening and went to the hotel, where I enjoyed a good supper. The host enquired my business in these parts. I informed him that I came to join the brig, "James Caskie," as mate, and enquired for the captain. I was agreeably informed that the captain and owner was absent and would not be back for two days, but I was to remain here until they returned. This gave me a chance to look at the town.

During the evening we had a party of custom house people and others, who would drop in and come upstairs. What with anecdotes, punch and songs we passed a pleasant time till we retired.

In the morning I had a capital breakfast of bacon, fresh eggs, cold chicken, with potatoes boiled as I have never seen since.

I took a long walk before lunch and enjoyed it greatly. The old quaint town with its streets paved with cobble stones, which made walking tiresome to man and beast, the little shops generally served by an old woman with a short pipe in her mouth, was very truly rural.

After lunch I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Miss Kate, the proprietor's daughter. She was a tall, handsome girl with a superb figure, but as the Paris fashions were unknown in Tralee, she was just a little bit slatternly.

We had a long chat.

"And now tell me," said she, "have you come down to go mate in the auld brig, and you a gentleman?"

"I have indeed," I said.

"Sure the last mate was a dirty faced fellow with no coat on. Oh faith, I am sorry for you."

"Never mind, Kate, it will be all right. What kind of a fellow is the captain?"

'Oh sure, he is nice enough, but don't say I said so, but he is that stingy. They say there is never anything to eat in the ould Ballahoo."

This was not pleasant news, but I was in for it, and so was determined to make the best of it, and I would take care of myself anyhow.

Kate and I got on famously. She told me that her father had made up up his mind that she should marry nobody but a captain, so when I proposed to her, which I did after a few hours conversation, she refused me flatly.

"Kate, darling," said I, in a tone that would melt a marling spike, "give me a lock of your hair, if you can't give me your heart, so as I can have something to worship."

"Sure I won't," said she, "you must only worship the saints."

I was sorry when her mother called her down stairs. As the brig was in the bay some twelve miles from town, the walk was too long to undertake, although I wished to see her very much after dinner. I was informed that the owner and captain had arrived. Kate and I took a long walk and on returning I introduced myself to them. I think they were rather surprised that I had not traveled third class by train, and that I put up at the best hotel in the town, but they said very little.

Next day I signed on, and was told at four o'clock a jaunting car would take me to the place where I could find a boat to take me to the vessel.

An amusing incident occurred during the morning. The hotel, I may say, was a two storey stone building. The first floor was a vast store, containing everything you could think of, the upper part was the hotel.

I happened to be in the store that morning when the proprietor's wife came in. She was a very stout, red-faced, middle-aged body, with an uncertain gait and a loud voice. One of the maids was calling out lustily: "Kitty, kitty," when her ladyship, with a wrathful tone of voice, said:

"An' bad luck to you, why don't you call her Mish Kate?"

"Sure I won't," was the answer. Angered by the reply she was about to inflict personal chastisement on the rebellious maid, when she stumbled and fell into a very large tub of molasses which happened to be there for the purpose of settling. Poor woman; I am sorry to say I laughed immoderately at her immersion. When they fished her out she was the sweetest thing you ever saw. The rebellious maid: "Oh darlint, sure it was my fault, bad scran to me. Faith, I'll never call her anything but Mish Kate again. Winna wirra! look at your hair?"

Before I left I took the precaution to put up a case of edible luxuries, and after a heartrending farewell scene with Miss Kate on the quiet, jumped on the car with my baggage and drove away.

It was a lovely afternoon, the roads fairly good, and the jarvey, like most good-hearted Irishmen, was communicative. I spoke of the brig.

"Ah sure, I know all about her."

"You don't say so," I replied. "What is she like? I was told she was a perfect beauty."

"Begob, the man that told you that hadn't been to confession for a long time, an' its a hard time he'll have with the priest when he does go. The ould trap has been here for weeks trying to get away, but as soon as the sailors see her they make a boult of it. But sure, I heard she is all right now and they hope to get away shortly, because the polis will catch every mother's son that shoves his name on paper he has to sign if he deserts. Ye never seen her, did ye?"

"No, have not."

'Of course you didn't, or bejabbers, I wouldn't be driving your honor this blessed minute."

"Well, tell us what does she look like, anyhow?"

"Well, I tell you. Did you ever see a brick kiln?"

"Yes, I have."

"Well, your honor, just shove a couple of masts on it, and there she is. They say she was in San Fransicso and the people there had her for a hotel, and every mother's son that came aboard to live, that had a bag of gold dust, was murdered. They say that for twenty-five years she was haunted with spirits—till she went to the Crimea for the government as a store ship, to hould horse-collars and praties."

We drove up to the cottage. It was a perfect picture, hid in flowers, and a colleen came out to greet us. She certainly was a picture of loveliness. I regretted that I had only a few minutes to stop.

Towards late in the evening we reached the boatman's house, and having given the driver a few shillings extra to drink my health, I put my things in the boat and in half an hour was on board. As I got on deck a boy, in the dirtiest condition possible, welcomed me on board and asked me if I brought anything to eat with me.

Poor boy, what a picture of dirt he was. He had been by himself for several days without food, not even a biscuit being on board. I made some coffee, and with my private supply, he had the first good meal for weeks. After which, with plenty of hot water and soap, I got him clean. We then cleaned up the cabin, or rather my room, and then had supper, a good smoke, and turned in. My dreams that night were of all sorts, as may be well imagined.

In thes morning after breakfast, we managed to clean the vessel somewhat. The coal dust was thick on her. A week previous she had been recoppered with coal tar and the operators not being particular, left sundry splashes here, there and everywhere. Towards noon, the second mate came aboard, and together we got the tub, after a lot of hard work, fairly clean, cabin included.

Next day the ballast boats came off, manned by girls with a man in charge. As they spoke in Irish I am unaware of his brutal language, but his manner in ordering them to "get on faster" was unmistakable. I felt inclined to put a lump of ballast at him. I had sent the second mate on shore for meat, vegetables, eggs and bread, and when he arrived with a boat load, the ballasting was finished. I invited the girls on board and gave each a few biscuits.

In the evening we held a council of war and determined to lay in a stock of provisions privately, so taking the boat I purchased potatoes, butter, ham and bacon, and stowed them away.

Next day the captain came on board. I told him there was nothing to eat and that I had to purchase provisions, the account of which I would give him later. I also incidentally remarked that a cook would be a very welcome addition as I was heartily tired of cooking my own food. He said nothing but went below. In an hour he came up and said the crew would be off next day and the provisions at the same time. He also remarked at the cleanliness of the vessel, but requested me not to scrub all the paint off the wood, as he had no paint on board to renew it. I then mentioned the sad case of the poor boy—that a few clothes were absolutely necessary and a few bars of soap, etc. Well, he said, he would see what could be done, but the owner would have to be consulted.

Early next morning the provision came alongside, including two barrels of herrings, and was taken aboard. The crew came on at noon, and the captain with his chronometer immediately afterwards. By night sails were set and at daybreak next morning, with a good easterly breeze, we shaped our course for Miramichi, Nova Scotia, there to load deals for a port in England.

A brief description of the brig is due to my readers. She was about ninety feet long, about twenty-six feet beam and depth of hold I cannot remember, but it must be over twenty. Built of good oak, she was as strong as you could make her. Her stern seemed to be cut off with a saw with a slight, very slight rake; the rudder was attached to the stern post with iron pintles and gridgevins, and then the stern was boarded up with oak planking and covered with coal tar. It was manipulated by a shifting wheel.

With all sails set we made, being newly cleaned, about four knots.

We had steady easterly winds the whole way to Miramichi, which we reached in two months. Nothing of interest occurred during the trip. The two barrels of herring were lashed, one on each side of the pump rail. They were put there for the crew to steal, so they could not complain of the atrocious character of their food, but they never took any and complaints were of daily occurrence.

Our food in the cabin was as bad as the men forward, but I made it better with my supplies, which the skipper duly appreciated.

"Ah, Meister Mate, it is a grand thing to be a rich man's son," he would say as he munched a buttered biscuit with a pork accompaniment. Owing to my having a small stock of raisins we had plum duff twice a week. My crock of butter lasted till we arrived in port.

We had our first quarrel when no fresh meat or vegetables were forthcoming at the cabin table the day after arrival.

He could not afford it, he said, he seldom had his meals on board. So I ordered fresh meat, potatoes, vegetables, etc., and paid for them. Out of sympathy, the crew had an occasional meal of fresh food.

In three weeks time the brig was loaded with deals and ready for sea. I called the attention of the skipper to the fact that we might have a long voyage to London and the bread locker was nearly empty, and everything else was in the same condition. He asked me to step down to the cabin as he wanted to have a private conversation with me. I did so.

The gist of his conversation was as follows:

"Meister Mate, I want ye to help me out as you are a rich man's son and lots of money. My expenses in this port are so heavy that I am afraid that my owner will make me pay part of them, or turn me out with a bad character. I cannot sleep at nights. Now, couldn't you give me, say twenty-five pounds, to help me along?"

I flatly refused. I reminded him that the cabin food was paid for by me. Up to the present time we had nothing but what the law required and that was of the worst description. How his expenses were so high I could not imagine as nothing was supplied. "An how are we to get home?"

"Oh," said he, "we can hail a passing vessel and get a supply from them if necessary."

I took care to lay in a stock for myself and the second mate.

We sailed to London with a westerly gale to drive us home. If she sailed badly on the way out, she was twice as bad loaded. Give her her due, however, the old tub though she yawned about, never shipped water. Her bluff bow would send the sea a mile away form her.

We hailed several vessels (American) for her skipper said a British ship was too mean to give anything, and obtained flour, pork, oil, and a few other necessary articles of food. He always went in the boat himself, much to my satisfaction.

The wind, fortunately, was fair, and in twelve weeks we entered the British channel.

On arriving at Dungeness the wind changed to northeast, so stood off. The following morning we were on the French coast, tacked ship in company with two other vessels, and towards evening we sighted the two on the Goodwin Sands. Had we sailed as well as them we would have been there also. Not having anything to eat for several days we bore away and next morning anchored at Dungeness.

Then the skipper went ashore and shortly returned with two days food and a pilot.

When the tide was favorable we got under weigh. We quickly had the anchor up and on the rail, all sails set, and she barely moved. The following conversation then occurred:

Pilot: "Mr. Mate, when the devil are you going to get that blessed anchor up?"

Mate: "The anchor has been up for the last half hour and you see it is on the rail."

Pilot: "Then what is the matter, she will scarcely move?"

Mate: "Oh, she is getting along fine."

Voice from someone: "She has nothing to eat and is lazy."

During this conversation the pilot walked fore and aft the deck and would look over the bow. His remarks I will not mention here.

At last the skipper came on deck.

"Captain," said the pilot, "where on earth did this tub come from? Damn it, you should present her to the Queen for a yacht."

The yretired together for a while and he finally persuaded the skipper to get a tug.

"We are going to have fearful weather," said he, "you have no provisions on board, and your only chance to get to London is to employ a tug."

Presently a tug came along. "Want a tow?" said the captain of the tug. "Yes," was the reply, "what will you charge to tow to London docks?"

"Seventy-five pounds."

"No, I'll give you twenty-five."

"Offer him fifty," said the pilot.

Just then the vessel made a huge roll disclosing her bottom which had grass ten feet long firmly attached.

"I wouldn't tow you for five hundred, blast you," and away he went.

The pilot was furious and talked about sending signals of distress. Little as there was to eat, there was nothing to drink and night came on. Next morning we were still at Dungeness.

Then a tug came along and an agreement was made to tow her to the London docks for, as far as I can remember, sixty pounds. Oh, how glad we all were. The hawser was given and the tug started. After towing for a few moments the tug stopped and wanted to know if we were still anchored. We replied no. Again he went ahead, and giving her full steam, the hauser parted. The usual thing then occurred. A bargain was struck for the use of the tug's hawser, a big 12-inch rope, for ten pounds extra, and went at it again. We got nearly to Dover roads when this rope parted. It took some time to get it spliced and finally we reached an anchorage, when the tug left to get coal, and three days provisions for us. It took us two days to reach Gravesend, where we anchored.

The mud pilot came on board and as the sea pilot left he shook me by the hand and said: "I have had some tough times, but this beats all. I have had nothing to eat and not even a decent wash, so good-bye, and may you get a better ship next time."

The skipper left for London, saying he would be back next day. After his departure, the pilot gave instructions to moor the vessel close in shore, as he said: "We are going to have a terrible cold spell, and if she remains here the ice will sink her.

"How long is the cold spell going to last, pilot?" said I.

"About a fortnight; we will have no communication with shore for two weeks."

"Good heavens," said I, "we have no provisions on board, just enough for two meals."

"What!" said he, "get ashore while there is daylight. I'll take the craft inshore myself, and bring off enough to last three weeks."

I took two men and had great difficulty to get ashore owing to the floating ice. I bought flour, potatoes, a side of beef,(half a sheep, raisins, tea, coffee, bread, sugar and, don't mention it, a few bottles of rum for the pilot, and two bottles of wine for myself, which I paid for. The stores I directed them to charge to the ship. We got back to the ship all right. Next morning we were frozen in, and all traffic was stopped in the river.

Next day we stripped the vessel according to orders and then nothing to do but sleep and eat.

In two weeks, just as the pilot predicted, a thaw set in and the ice was sufficiently soft to allow iron steamers to crush through it. The captain returned in the tug, wondering if we were still alive, as he knew we had no food and communication with the shore was impossible. We got under weigh, and in tow of the tug which followed in the wake of the large steamers. We reached the London docks and just as we got inside the gates were closed. The cold set in with terrible severity, and the dock was frozen over, but we got our chests on shore over the ice. In two hours I had a nice warm bath, put on my shore clothes, and sat down to a good supper.

Next day we were paid off. The skipper asked me if I could contribute something to pay the expenses of the vessel. No use.

"Well, then, will you stand me a new hat?"

"No."

"You will treat me to a dinner, won't you?"

"I shan't.

A few years afterwards I met him. He told me he had just bought a new ship and was going to India.

CONSECRATION OF THE IRON CHURCH

Old timers will be interested in the following clipping giving particulars of the consecration of St. John Church. The year is not given, but I am almost sure it was 1861. It was when first built a very ugly building, having no semblance of a tower, which was added many years afterwards. The first rector was the Rev. R. Dundas, M. A. Of the clergy who took part 45 years ago, there are only two living, I think, viz: Rev. Edward Cridge, (now Bishop Cridge,) and Rev. J. Sheepshanks, (now Bishop of Norwich, in England); Rev. Alexander C. Garrett, another clergyman who took part, left for the United States, and afterwards became a bishop of the American Episcopal Church; I have not heard of him for many years, and think he is dead. Of the bishops then present both are dead. Bishop Morris, of Oregon, who preached the consecration sermon, died only a few months ago in Portland, aged eighty-seven years the oldest bishop in the United States and Bishop Hills, who died in England soon after he left this country for England, having resigned his bishopric of British Columbia a very disappointed man. Strange to say, he took a rectorship under one of his former clergy, viz: Rev. J. Sheepshanks, who became Bishop of Norwich, England.

It will be noted that the hymn books used at the service were to be obtained at the well known firm of Hibben & Carswell (T. N. Hibben & Co.) To close the consecration services, there was to be a social gathering or tea meeting, which was a popular form of entertainment in those good old days; admission one dollar, and the proceedings to commence at half-past 6 o'clock. Just think of it ye late birds of these better days, when half-past 8 o'clock is not too late! As the choir of Christ Church assisted at these services, and as I was a choir-boy in that choir I must have been there.

The consecration of the Church of St. John the Evangelist is fixed for Thursday next the 13th inst. The solemn occasion will be marked by a series of services at which a voluntary choir will contribute their assistance, aided by the fine organ just erected.

It is also intended to hold meetings, one of which will organize the Diocesan Church Society, and the other draw together in a social way the friends of religion and the well wishers of the Church of England.

It is earnestly hoped these various occasions may tend to strengthen the best influences amongst us, and advance substantially the work of the Lord.

The following is the order of services:

Thursday, Sept. 13th, in the morning, Consecration service at 11 a. m. Sermon by the Bishop of Oregon. The Holy Communion will be administered.

In the evening service at 7 p. m., sermon by the Bishop of Columbia.

Friday, September 21st, evening service at 11 a. m., sermon by the Rev. D. Ellis Willis (rector of St. John's, Olympia).

Evening service at 7 p. m., sermon by the Rev. W. D. Crickmer, M. A. (minister at Fort Yale).

Sunday, September 16, morning service at 11 a. m., sermon by Bishop of Columbia.

Afternoon service at 3 p. m., sermon by Rev. E. Cridge, B. A. (minister of Christ church).

Evening service at 6:30 p. m., sermon by the Bishop of Oregon.

Tuesday, September 18th, evening service at 7 p. m., sermon by Rev. J. Sheepshanks, M. A. (minister of New Westminster).

Friday, September 21th, evening service at 7 p. m., sermon by Rev. C. Garratt, B. A.

Sunday, September 23rd, morning 11 a. m., sermon by Bishop of Columbia.

Afternoon, 3 p. m., sermon by Rev. C. T. Woods, M. A., principal of the Collegiate school.

Evening, 6:30 p. m., sermon by Rev. R. Dundas, M. A., minister of St. John's.

Collections will be made after all the services towards the debt still upon the church.

Hymn books as used at Christ church and St. John's, may be obtained at Hibben & Carswell's.

On Monday evening, September 17th, a meeting will be held in the Collegiate schoolroom, at 7 o'clock, to arrange and constitute the Columbia and Vancouver Diocesan Church Society, according to the plan adopted in the colonies of Great Britain. Addresses will be delivered. All friends of the Church of England are invited to attend. The chair will be taken by the Bishop of Columbia.

On Thursday, September 20th, there will be held a social reunion of friends, when subjects of interest connected with local organization will be discussed. Admission by ticket $1 each. Tea will be provided. Proceedings to commence at 6:30 p. m.

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MR. H. A. HOPE, Winnipeg, writes:

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People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp, colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine can be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. For sale by all Druggists.

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TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

Sealed tenders will be received for supplying the above institution from August 1, 1906, to July 31, 1907, with the following articles to be delivered free: Meat, Fish, Poultry, Vegetables, Groceries, Milk, Bread, Drugs, and printing the Annual Report.

Tenders to be delivered to the undersigned on or before noon on Monday, July 30, 1906.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Forms of tender can be obtained on application to

F. ELWORTHY, Secretary,
Board of Trade Bldg.

jy20

THE VICTORIA BUILDING SOCIETY

The Half-Yearly Meeting of the above Society will be held at the Secretary's office, 15 Trounce Avenue, at 8 p. m., on Monday, 30th July, 1906, to receive the Financial Statement, discuss the best means of paying back a Dividend of the Stock, and such other business as might be brought before the meeting.

By order.

A. St.G. FLINT,
Secretary.

jy25

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Iron Work, Cowichan River Bridge at Duncans.

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tenders for wrought and cast iron," will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon of Wednesday, August 1st, for the manufacture and delivery f. o. b. cars at Duncans, all the iron-work for the above bridge, in accordance with the bill of iron and drawings exhibited.

Specifications, drawings, bills of iron, forms of contract and tender may be seen at the office of the Government Agent, Nanaimo, B. C., and at the office of the Public Works Engineer, Victoria, B. C., on and after the 25th inst.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied for the purpose, and the agreement to execute a bond appended to the form of tender is duly signed by the contractor himself and two sureties, residents of the Province, in the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars, for the faithful performance of the work.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer.

Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 23rd July, 1906. jy25

In the matter of the "Companies Winding Up Act, 1898," and in the matter of M. R. Smith & Co., Limited:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the creditors of the above-named Company are required, on or before the 23rd of August, 1906, to send their claims duly verified to Garrett Smith, of Victoria, B. C., the Liquidator of the said Company, and if so required by notice in writing from the said Liquidator to come in and prove their said claims at such time and place as shall be specified in such notice, or in default thereof they will be excluded from the benefit of any distribution made before such debts are proved.

Dated this 23rd of July, A. D. 1906.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Solicitors to the above-named Liquidator.

NOTE.—M. R. Smith & Co., Limited, were incorporated in 1900. The Company, wishing to extend its operations, and desiring to take in fresh capital, caused to be incorporated on the 13th of July, 1906, a new Company, with increased capitallization and larger powers, with exactly the same name, and all the assets of the old Company have been transferred to the new Company, and all the liabilities of the old Company are assumed by the new Company. The winding up is purely voluntarily. jy24

TO CONTRACTORS.

Tenders will be received up to noon, August 4, for a frame Residence on St. Charles Street, for J. O. Grahame, Esq. Plans, etc., can be seen at offices of

F. M. RATTENBURY,
Architect.

jy28

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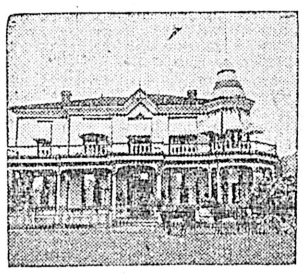

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